

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWSPAPERS



No. 810.—VOL. XXIX.]

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1856.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

THE RETURN OF THE GUARDS.

THE remnant of as gallant and as glorious an army as ever drew sword or discharged rifle in the cause of England has returned home—laden with glory. Of the brilliant Guards who went away amid the acclamations of sympathising and admiring crowds, full of hope and energy, and confident in their power not only to support but to increase the renown of England, the great majority sleep in their honoured but untimely graves, in the Crimea. They died the death of the brave, and their country deplores their fate, with a sorrow which is unmingled with bitterness, when it thinks only of those who fell in the death-struggle with the enemy; but not unmingled with indignation and disgust, when it thinks of those equally brave and more unfortunate men who fell victims to official apathy and blundering. The soldiers who have survived these dangers, and the newer men, who were from time to time dispatched from England to fill up the gaps which war and disease made in their ranks, form an army which every inhabitant of these islands is proud to honour. But that army, on its return to its native shore has received but scant official welcome; although such portions of it as have been seen by the people, either at the port of landing, or in the metropolis, have received from the people from whom they sprang, a welcome, worthy both of the givers and of the receivers. Four years ago the army was not the popular branch of the service. Forty years of ease, and of home duty, had too much familiarised the public with the idle and merely ornamental part of the soldier's profession; and it had become a fashion to disparage the military art, and to look upon the soldier either as a scapegrace—fit only to become “food for powder,”—or as a necessary evil, to be grumbled at and paid for. But the campaign in the Crimea, and the glorious battles of the Alma, of Balaclava, and of Inkerman, have caused a revulsion of feeling, and converted dislike or apathy into gratitude and admiration. The officers, who were thought to be mere holiday loungers and careless men of pleasure, proved themselves in the hour of peril to be true heroes, worthy of any age and of any country; and the soldiers, looked upon as the offscourings of rural discontent or misconduct, displayed every noble quality of their profession—stoical endurance in the hard work of the trenches; patience under cold, hunger, sickness, and privation; indomitable courage before the enemy; a valour equal to all enterprises, whether they were of a kind to require the steady and ordered march in the field, or the desperate assault on the battery; and, under all circumstances, a discipline as complete as was ever displayed in the idle days of garrison duty.

When it was first suggested that this splendid army, or what war and mismanagement had left of it, should be welcomed home by the people of London, there was a general burst of acquiescence. It was proposed that they should march through the main thoroughfares of the metropolis; that the Queen on horseback, surrounded by her brilliant retinue, should come from her Palace to meet them; and, placing herself at their head, should conduct them to Hyde-park, pass them in review, and address to them a few words of graceful eloquence and womanly feeling, such as her Majesty knows so well how to express. This would have been a great historical spectacle—a pageant worthy of the Queen, of the nation, and of the army. But this was not to be. English officialism has no such grand ideas;—or any ideas at all that are not essentially mean and common-place. It recognises nothing under an Emperor or a King as fit to receive a triumphal ovation. It was discovered that the passage of an army through the streets would be inconvenient; that an army could not be got into Hyde-park; that, if it could, it could not be got out again; and that whether it could or could not was a matter not worth discussing, inasmuch as there was no accommodation in London or its immediate neighbourhood to afford the gallant men a night's lodging. And for these avowed and other non-avowed reasons the project was dropped; and, instead of welcoming the whole army, it was resolved by the all-potent Quartermaster-General, or some other official of the Horse-Guards, that the Guards alone, as the proper garrison of London, should march through a few back streets, and so into St. James's-park, and to the court-yard of Buckingham Palace. Lord Palmerston, who, like his nonchalant and amiable predecessor, the late Lord Melbourne, dislikes, above all things, to be bored—acceded to the wish of the military functionaries of the Horse Guards—as if to give them the opportunity of proving that their unyielding obstinacy is as fit to mar the completeness of a peace rejoicing, as it was to destroy—by their stupid adherence to exploded forms—a larger number of gallant English soldiers than fell by the bullets of the Russians. Public opinion, however, declared itself so strongly against the return of the

Guards by the back streets originally selected by the Quartermaster-General and approved by the Ministry, that at the last moment the programme was slightly altered, and the line of street from the Horse-Guards to Marlborough-house was included in the march. The people desired to welcome the whole army, and they were only allowed to welcome one branch of it. They desired to make the demonstration, even for that one branch, as brilliant, as hearty, and as complete as it

would have been made had another Emperor turned up to receive their acclamations; but officialism interfered, and did its best to make that shabby, which, had there been an Imperial or Royal personage in the case, they would have tried to make magnificent.

Had there been none to have been consulted on the arrangements but the Queen on the one side, and the people on the other, we may well believe from the patriotic fervour, the true womanly sentiment, and the regal spirit manifested in all the incidents of the



GUARDS RETURNED FROM THE CRIMEA.—A SKETCH FROM ALDERSHOT.



war by her Majesty:—and from the thoroughly honest feeling and general enthusiasm shown by the people in the rise, the progress, and the conclusion of hostilities—that the return of the army would have afforded opportunity for a celebration the like of which has not been seen in England within the life of the oldest of living men. But this did not suit that great general “Mismanagement.” The war was not a favourite with the authorities, civil or military; and it was scarcely to be expected, from what the public knows of them, that they would willingly and ungrudgingly lend themselves to a popular, if not a democratic, glorification of the mere rank and file of the army. Officialism seemed to argue, that if the thing were to be done at all, it should be done meanly; and, acting upon this conclusion, it did its best or its worst to spoil the ceremonial which it could not prevent. But the people came to the rescue upon this occasion, as they are compelled to do on every occasion where anything like heart is wanted, and gave the Guards a welcome sufficient to prove that the true spirit, if it have fled from the cold upper regions, where official men sit upon the icy peaks of their own antiquated formalities, still warms the valleys that are trodden by the feet of the multitude. The graceful and well-timed speech of her Majesty on the previous day at the drizzling review at Aldershot, contributed to the cordial feeling displayed both by the troops and the people during the march; and to make amends to the gallant Guards for the very qualified honours which, had the matter rested entirely with the authorities of the Horse Guards or the Treasury, would have been bestowed upon them.

England has need of soldiers. She will have need of them, there is but too much reason to fear, for many troublous years. It is well, therefore, that she should show herself grateful to the men who had bravery enough, if they had been better led, to have won a more durable peace than diplomacy has made; and who certainly, if they did not gain the greater share of all the glory of the Crimea, did more than sufficient to maintain the warlike reputation of their country. If they had not done so Great Britain would have lost caste in Europe; and when a State loses caste it suffers in the same way that an individual does, and loses credit, position, and power. If Great Britain have lost either it is not through the remissness of her Army or her Navy. Should there be other struggles and battles yet before us, the fault will lie with the incorrigible statesmanship—which either does not know how to enter into the feelings of the nation, or which, knowing that feeling, despises or keeps aloof from it—if our armies and navies do not prove, even more completely than they did in the Russian war, of what sterling stuff they are made, and how invincible they might be, if they had good generals and admirals to lead them to battle, and a sufficiently good Administration at home to cease from obstructing victory.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

THE season is now at the dullest, and for those who wish to see Paris *en toilette*, the great city presents few attractions; the vague collective signified under the head “everybody,” is out of town. “Monsieur voyage—Madame est à la campagne—La famille est allée aux eaux”—such are the replies that greet the visitor, go where he will; so he in despair packs up his portmanteau, and, if he can afford it, goes to the German or other waters; if he can’t, contents himself with a trip to some of the pretty villages that play at rurality within half an hour’s journey per rail, and indulges in soi-disant bucolics among the peasants who rear green peas and cauliflowers for the Paris market.

There is no talk of any gaieties before the 15th August, on which occasion the fête talked of for the return of the troops not yet arrived from the Crimea is to be incorporated with that of the Emperor; on this account, the double festival in question will bear altogether a military character.

During the absence of the Emperor, the Empress remains chiefly in retirement, though she occasionally visits the theatres. It seems that the Duc and Duchesse de Bassano are especially charged with the care of the infant Prince; and, should her health render it necessary, with that of the Empress, until his Majesty’s return: it will not be till that event takes place that the question of the visit to Biarritz is to be decided on. It is whispered that certain details relative to the law of the Regency which are likely to be introduced will cause extreme dissatisfaction among some of the members of the Imperial family, especially those relating to the position to be held by M. de Morny.

It is decided that an interview between the Emperors of France and Austria is to take place at Bregenz, on the Lake Constance, and that the Kings of Wurtemberg and Saxony and the Prince Regent of Baden are to join the Imperial party at the same place.

It appears that the Cardinal-Legate has taken anything but a conciliatory part among the high clergy of France, and the impression left by his visit is far from favourable with the latter, more especially with regard to the Archbishop of Paris. In reply to the request of the Faculty of Theology for an interview, the prelate refused, adding, “Qu’il ne connaît pas cela.” It appears that this institution is not canonically established, and that during the last two years it has unceasingly, but vainly, sought to obtain this authorisation to its position from the Papal see—its Gallican or liberal opinions being held in very ill favour at Rome.

The questions relative to the Orleans pension are being more than ever warmly agitated. M. De Montalembert, detained in the country by the indisposition of his wife, has sent a letter to one of his colleagues in the Corps Législatif, with a request that it should be given to M. De Morny for the purpose of being read in the Chamber. This epistle couched, in forcible, but perfectly becoming language, firmly rejects the proposal of the pensions in question; and on the other hand, M. Montalivet presents a letter with the same request, in which the Princes of the Orleans line refuse the favour proposed for them. M. de Morny declined reading the former letter before the Chamber, but placed it in the hands of the Emperor, who is said to have read it with marked interest and attention.

A protestation, very warmly expressed, on the part of the Princess Clementine of Saxe-Coburg, has also been distributed in Paris, in which she states that neither she nor her husband will accept any favour or any indemnity, and that she will only receive the restitution of her property as an acknowledgment of her rights.

Mdlle. Rachel, whose health is said to be (though very seriously, not fatally) affected, has gone to Ems. She proposes remaining there six weeks, then passing the end of the summer in the environs of

Paris, and at the first chill of autumn proceeding to Madeira to pass the winter.

The Emperor has ordered of several distinguished artists pictures of some of the most striking events that have lately interested France, and indeed we may say Europe.

Among these are the Taking of Sebastopol, confided to M. Yvon, who is gone to study the locality; the Signature of the Treaty of Paris; the Return of the French Troops; the Baptism of the Prince Imperial, &c. This last picture is given to M. Couture, who proposes to treat it in the allegorical style, merely introducing the principal figures, while above the sky opens and Napoleon I., conducted by France, descends to bless his infant heir. We had thought the founder of the Napoleon dynasty had sufficiently presented himself in the apotheosis style—M. Couture thinks not.

THE DISTURBANCES IN SPAIN.

The situation of Spain is sufficient to inspire serious uneasiness, if not alarm, among those who are desirous of seeing that country strong and prosperous. The late excesses afford sufficient evidence that the revolutionary spirit has infected a part of the population, or that the incendiary organisation is very extensive. The simultaneous character of the recent excesses perpetrated on points distant from each other, and without any pretext to justify them; the destruction of manufactures in various parts, and the attempt to burn the standing crops along the line from Valladolid to Santander, show that the evil is widely spread. They say that the crops were burnt because bread was dear, as if the destruction of the material of which bread is made would render it more plentiful. According to the official despatches, no disturbances had taken place in Barcelona, and Captain-General Zapatero did not apprehend any. But it has been ascertained that incendiaries quitted Barcelona for the mountains, and have attempted to burn another manufactory near the town of Vich. These things can hardly be considered as mere isolated acts of outrage that may occur in any state of society. There are evidently traces of a pre-conceived plan, and the official journal of Madrid stated latterly that the disturbances at Valencia were involved in great mystery. Each party will, no doubt, cast the blame on the other. But whether it be Socialist, Carlist, or reactionary, it is certain that the state of the country gives cause for great disquietude.

AMERICA—THE CONTEST FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

The Royal mail steam-ship *Arabia*, which left New York on the 24th ult. arrived at Liverpool on Sunday. The newspapers are chiefly occupied with reports of meetings relating to the contest for the Presidency. The following candidates are now in the field:—For President: Democratic—James Buchanan, Pennsylvania; Republican—John C. Fremont, California; Know-Nothing—Millard Fillmore, New York; Know-Nothing Abolitionist—N. P. Banks, jun., Massachusetts; Abolition—Gerrit Smith, New York. For Vice-President: J. C. Breckinridge, Kentucky; W. L. Dayton, New Jersey; A. J. Donelson, Tennessee; W. F. Johnston, Pennsylvania; Kenneth Raynor, North Carolina; S. M’Farland, Pennsylvania.

In a letter dated the 16th ult., accepting his nomination for the Presidency by the Democratic National Convention of Cincinnati, Mr. Buchanan details his principles as follows:—

I cordially concur in the sentiments expressed by the convention on the subject of civil and religious liberty. No party founded on religious or political intolerance towards one class of American citizens, whether born in our own or in a foreign land, can long continue to exist in this country. We are all equal before God and the Constitution; and the dark spirit of despotism and bigotry which would create odious distinctions among our fellow-citizens will be speedily rebuked by a free and enlightened public opinion.

The agitation on the question of domestic slavery has too long distracted and divided the people of this Union, and alienated their affections from each other. This agitation has assumed many forms since its commencement, but it now seems to be directed chiefly to the territories; and, judging from its present character, I think we may safely anticipate that it is rapidly approaching a “finality.” The recent legislation of Congress respecting domestic slavery, derived, as it has been, from the original and pure fountain of legitimate political power, the will of the majority, promises ere long to allay the dangerous excitement. This legislation is founded upon principles as ancient as free government itself, and, in accordance with them, has simply declared that the people of a territory, like those of a state, shall decide for themselves whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits.

In the Senate Mr. Clayton made a long speech, full of quotations from Lord Clarendon’s speech during the debate on the Central American question, in which he accused his Lordship of having misrepresented him. General Cass made some remarks upon the subject, and Mr. Toombs expressed an opinion that the Central American difficulty might be settled by arbitration. This member also gave notice of another plan for the pacification of Kansas. He proposes to have a census taken of the population of the territory, a registration of voters for the protection of the freedom of the ballot-box, and an election of delegates to a convention to form a constitution, preparatory to the admission of Kansas as a state as early as practicable. A message had been received from the President, in response to a resolution asking for a copy of the instructions to Mr. Buchanan, late Minister at England, on the subject of the invitation to the British Government to enter into a treaty similar to that between Russia and the United States, recognising the principle in favour of neutral commerce, that free ships make free goods. A joint resolution, appropriating 40,000 dollars for the purchase of the British Arctic exploring-ship *Resolute* had passed. It is designed to refit the vessel, and restore her to the British Government. Mr. Geyer had introduced a bill, providing for the faithful execution of the provision of the Kansas Nebraska Act in Kansas.

EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following telegraphic despatch from Vice-Admiral Tréhouart, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean squadron:—

On board the *Bretagne*, July 6. Yesterday, July 5, the definitive evacuation of the Crimea took place. The Marshal embarked on board the *Roland*, which immediately got under way.

The *Bretagne*, which has just anchored at Beicos, left Kamiesch with the last vessels that were there, and which are expected to-morrow in the Bosphorus.

The last accounts by letter from the East say that preparations were making at Constantinople for a grand fête on the 5th July, in honour of the Allied Generals. Marshal Pelissier and General Codrington were to be presented with magnificent sabres and the cross of the Medjidie in diamonds.

Another account says that Marshal Pelissier was not expected at Constantinople till the 10th. There were 23,000 French troops at Constantinople, a portion of whom would be embarked in the course of the week.

ANGLO-ITALIAN LEGION.—The decree dissolving the Anglo-Italian Legion has been received. The Sardinian subjects are to be the first sent home. The non-commissioned officers and men have no cause to complain: they are to obtain one year’s pay, which will enable them to live until they can procure employment. The officers are not so favourably treated: they are only allowed three months’ pay. There are in the Anglo-Italian Legion at Malta upwards of 1,700 Piedmontese, who have nearly all asked to return to their country. Others have agreed to emigrate, and have chosen Canada in preference to the Cape of Good Hope.—*Risorgimento*.

PRESENT FOR THE POPE.—A curious rumour is in circulation regarding the two Swiss battalions which were formed at Besançon for the service of the French Government, and which have lately marched into Lyons. It is affirmed that the Emperor is going to offer them to the Pope; and, in support of the credibility of the story, reference is made to the note of the French Government insisting upon the necessity of the Holy Father having a sufficient army of his own. We must not certainly assume the responsibility of this rumour, but it must not be rejected merely for its strangeness.—*Indépendance Belge*.

FRENCH LOSSES IN THE CRIMEA.—The *Moniteur de l’Armée* publishes the official returns of the casualties sustained by the French army in the East, from the first landing of the troops in Turkey, on the 1st May, 1854, to the 30th March, 1856, the date of the conclusion of peace. Those returns include both the men who died from illness and who fell in the field. Their number amounted to 62,492: namely, officers of all ranks, 1,234; non-commissioned officers and corporals, 4,403; and soldiers, 56,805.

The Canadian Assembly has passed a resolution setting apart four million acres of land for the construction of a railroad on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, to connect Quebec with Lake Huron.

COUNTRY NEWS.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE HIGHFIELD HOUSE OBSERVATORY, NEAR NOTTINGHAM, FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 8, 1856.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M. 181 feet above sea level.	Thermometer.		Mean Temperature of Readings at the Day.	Rain in Inches.	Mean Temperature of Bulb.	Mean Temperature of Bulb.	Amount of Ozone. (0-10)	Mean amount of Cloud. (0-10)
		Highest Reading	Lowest Reading						
July 2	30 080	68°9	46°2	54°7	0°000	48°7	49°6	1	6
“ 3	30 096	73°5	39°3	56°0	0°000	52°6	51°2	1	6
“ 4	29 942	74°5	45°2	59°5	0°000	54°5	53°0	3	4
“ 5	29 865	72°6	51°3	60°5	0°010	56°4	55°9	1	6
“ 6	29 813	71°2	50°0	58°7	0°060	54°3	54°3	6	5
“ 7	29 412	60°1	49°2	53°4	0°190	52°9	52°3	1	8
“ 8	29 193	56°9	44°1	48°9	0°530	47°3	47°0	6	4
Mean	29 772	68°2	46°5	56°0	0°790	52°4	51°9	2°7	5°6

The weather very fine, except a shower on the 6th, and continuous rain on the 7th and 8th.

The direction of the wind was on the 2nd W., becoming S.W. at 10 A.M., moving through S. and E. to N.E. at 11 A.M., then to N.N.E. at 11 A.M., then through N. to W. by S. at 11 A.M., 12th 10m. p.m. to N.W. 2h. 45m. p.m. to N., 3h. 15m. to N.E. 4h. 45m. to N., 6 p.m. to E.; changing to S. at 9 A.M. on 3rd, 9 A.M. on 4th, through N. to W., 7 A.M. on 5th, 8 A.M. on 6th, 9 A.M. on 7th, 11 A.M. on 8th, 12 A.M. on 9th, 1 P.M. on 10th, 2 P.M. on 11th, 3 P.M. on 12th, 4 P.M. on 13th, 5 P.M. on 14th, 6 P.M. on 15th, 7 P.M. on 16th, 8 P.M. on 17th, 9 P.M. on 18th, 10 P.M. on 19th, 11 P.M. on 20th, 12 P.M. on 21st, 1 P.M. on 22nd, 2 P.M. on 23rd, 3 P.M. on 24th, 4 P.M. on 25th, 5 P.M. on 26th, 6 P.M. on 27th, 7 P.M. on 28th, 8 P.M. on 29th, 9 P.M. on 30th, 10 P.M. on 31st, 11 P.M. on 1st, 12 P.M. on 2nd, 1 P.M. on 3rd, 2 P.M. on 4th, 3 P.M. on 5th, 4 P.M. on 6th, 5 P.M. on 7th, 6 P.M. on 8th, 7 P.M. on 9th, 8 P.M. on 10th, 9 P.M. on 11th, 10 P.M. on 12th, 11 P.M. on 13th, 12 P.M. on 14th, 1 P.M. on 15th, 2 P.M. on 16th, 3 P.M. on 17th, 4 P.M. on 18th, 5 P.M. on 19th, 6 P.M. on 20th, 7 P.M. on 21st, 8 P.M. on 22nd, 9 P.M. on 23rd, 10 P.M. on 24th, 11 P.M. on 25th, 12 P.M. on 26th, 1 P.M. on 27th, 2 P.M. on 28th, 3 P.M. on 29th, 4 P.M. on 30th, 5 P.M. on 1st, 6 P.M. on 2nd, 7 P.M. on 3rd, 8 P.M. on 4th, 9 P.M. on 5th, 10 P.M. on 6th, 11 P.M. on 7th, 12 P.M. on 8th, 1 P.M. on 9th, 2 P.M. on 10th, 3 P.M. on 11th, 4 P.M. on 12th, 5 P.M. on 13th, 6 P.M. on 14th, 7 P.M. on 15th, 8 P.M. on 16th, 9 P.M. on 17th, 10 P.M. on 18th, 11 P.M. on 19th, 12 P.M. on 20th, 1 P.M. on 21st, 2 P.M. on 22nd, 3 P.M. on 23rd, 4 P.M. on 24th, 5 P.M. on 25th, 6 P.M. on 26th, 7 P.M. on 27th, 8 P.M. on 28th, 9 P.M. on 29th, 10 P.M. on 30th, 11 P.M. on 1st, 12 P.M. on 2nd, 1 P.M. on 3rd, 2 P.M. on 4th, 3 P.M. on 5th, 4 P.M. on 6th, 5 P.M. on 7th, 6 P.M. on 8th, 7 P.M. on 9th, 8 P.M. on 10th, 9 P.M. on 11th, 10 P.M. on 12th, 11 P.M. on 13th, 12 P.M. on 14th, 1 P.M. on 15th, 2 P.M. on 16th, 3 P.M. on 17th, 4 P.M. on 18th, 5 P.M. on 19th, 6 P.M. on 20th, 7 P.M. on 21st, 8 P.M. on 22nd, 9 P.M. on 23rd, 10 P.M. on 24th, 11 P.M. on 25th, 12 P.M. on 26th, 1 P.M. on 27th, 2 P.M. on 28th, 3 P.M. on 29th, 4 P.M. on 30th, 5 P.M. on 1st, 6 P.M. on 2nd, 7 P.M. on 3rd, 8 P.M. on 4th, 9 P.M. on 5th, 10 P.M. on

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

The talk of the week in artistic circles has been the very sensible letter from Prince Albert to the Earl of Ellesmere respecting the Exhibition at Manchester in 1857 of the Art-Treasures of the United Kingdom. The Prince has seen the undertaking in every point of view, weighed it well, and has at once given it his heartiest support. Nor has his Royal Highness's example been without its immediate good effects. The Executive Committee, since the publication of the Prince's letter, have received voluntary offers of the best assistance from the best quarters. Collectors of great reputation, and possessors little known beyond auctioneers and dealers, have come liberally forward in aid of the undertaking. It is now clear to every one, what indeed we saw from the first, that this Exhibition will not only be the means of bringing together the best treasures we are known to possess, but will be the means as well of revealing other important treasures unknown to Dr. Waagen, and to the best-informed collectors and dealers in the United Kingdom.

There is one great point which the Committee for conducting this great gathering of Art-Treasures at Manchester desire, we are told, to have clearly understood by all. The Committee do not contemplate exhibiting any objects which will give to their Exhibition "a competitive mercantile character." This is essential to the success of the whole undertaking, and the greater publicity that can be given to this wise determination of the Committee the better.

Since this was written we have been informed that Sir Charles Eastlake has liberally consented to assist the Manchester Committee, and that Dr. Waagen, has offered his aid, and volunteered to point out those collections and treasures with which he has become acquainted since the publication of his work on Art in England.

Mr. Cotton, to whom we appealed a few weeks back for confirmation of the price which Horace Walpole is said to have paid to Sir Joshua Reynolds for that fine picture of his three nieces of the Waldegrave family, has just delivered a lecture on Sir Joshua, in which we observe that he endorses the statement that the price paid by the Lord of Strawberry to the great painter in Leicester-fields was eight hundred guineas. The picture is at present one of the leading attractions of the Exhibition of Old Masters at the British Institution. Eight hundred guineas was, in the last century, a very great price.

The week has given us a very welcome and sensible little volume about Gainsborough from Gainsborough's native place, Sudbury, in Suffolk. The writers are the late Mr. Fulcher and his son, Mr. E. S. Fulcher. Mr. Sheepshanks has contributed some important information about Gainsborough's portraits from MS. notes made at the time by Horace Walpole; and Mr. Leslie, the great painter, ever ready to assist in a good cause, has furnished Mr. Fulcher with some sensible remarks about Gainsborough's landscapes, and the peculiar treatment to be found in several of his best pictures, the "Blue Boy," for instance. Mr. Fulcher has added some pleasing little bits of information to the Suffolk life of this truly English artist, and given us, what no one has hitherto attempted, a very full and valuable catalogue of Gainsborough's works. More might have been told about him. Mr. Fulcher has missed the most characteristic letter that has reached us from Gainsborough's pen, a letter to the Duke of Bedford, asking a favour for his friend Jackson, of Exeter, the celebrated musician. Lord John Russell published the letter a few years back in the Bedford correspondence. Mr. Fulcher, we observe, courts additional information about his hero—we shall have something to tell him on the subject, probably next week. In the mean time, we can recommend his modest and useful little volume to all who take an interest in English art.

We cannot conclude our fine art chronicle without an allusion to the Orford Sale. The grand Triptical Altar-piece by Mathaeus Grunewald, of Asschaffenburg, purchased by Sir Charles Eastlake, is not for the National Gallery as has been erroneously stated, but for his own private gallery. The price was £136 10s. It is a firm and brilliant picture, with certain precocious ease of contour in spite of its generally gothic look.

The fine landscape by de Koningh has been added to the gallery of Mr. Grenfell. "The Scala dei Giganti" by Canaletti, has fallen into the hands of the Duke of Cleveland; and, in addition to the Rainbow Rubens, the Marquis of Hertford is the acquisitor of the grand Tasso Ferrato which we eulogised so glowingly. Tasso Ferrato was a contemporary of Guido, and takes high rank among the later electives of Bologna. He died at the close of the seventeenth century at Rome. He had much of the silver tone of the later Guido, but is often feeble. Such cannot be said of the free and vigorous composition now added to the Hertford gallery.

Some valuable and affecting letters relating to the celebrated Sir Roger L'Estrange have just been discovered in his native county of Norfolk. They are chiefly from Sir Roger himself—written in his old age, detailing his pecuniary difficulties and the troublesome conduct of his only daughter. One passage relates to his well-known translation of "Josephus," and is especially curious as revealing the remuneration which translators received from booksellers one hundred and seventy years ago. "I was to have," he writes, "£300 for the translation of 'Josephus'; I have received £200 of it already, and the 3rd is yet due. Over and above these articles I am to have fifty books—twenty-five of the ordinary paper, and the other twenty-five of the Royal; the book in quires. The subscriptions are ten shillings in hand for the common paper, and fifteen shillings more upon delivery; and twenty shillings in hand for the Royal paper, and twenty-five shillings more upon delivery. Now," he continues, "my proposal is only this—That so many of my friends as are resolved to have a book will rather take them of me, which will be so much clear gain to me and not one farthing loss to the contributor."

Seeing what curious things turn up every day, we do not even now despair that something may be found in Warwickshire about Shakespeare himself. Old papers are too often negligently and ignorantly examined.

We must add to the notice and the engraving which we published a fortnight ago of Mr. Lehman's charming picture, "Graziella," a few words of its remarkable owner. Mr. M. I. Oppenheim, of Cannon-street West, the head of, we believe, the largest fur establishment in the world, having branch establishments at New York and Moscow, and agents wherever furs and skins are to be bought or sold, has been throughout his life a diligent student and patron of art and literature. He possesses a large and admirably chosen gallery, which he continually increases by the purchase of works that deserve to be purchased. "Graziella" was ordered by him, and he selected the subject which Mr. Lehman has so admirably painted. Before the picture reached the Exhibition it had acquired at Rome a local renown which reached the ears of M. de Lamartine and made him wish to be its possessor. It was not, however, in the market; and will in due time be placed in Mr. Oppenheim's gallery. He already possesses a portrait of himself by the same artist, worthy of being placed, as a work of art, by the side of the productions of the greatest artists. Though ardently devoted to business, by which he has realised an ample

fortune, Mr. Oppenheim, like many great traders, whose pursuits are far from encouraging a sordid disposition, has carefully cultivated a love of the arts and of intellectual enjoyments. In this he now finds a great reward. A martyr for many years to acute nervous disorders, they at length totally destroyed his sight. Confined almost to his couch, and very generally to his house, having a residence at Clapham, which he has not entered for two years, his greatest pleasure is to have read to him every new work of celebrity, particularly if it relate to art. By this means he keeps alive his old admiration. His mind being previously well stored with information, he forms from what he hears correct and vivid notions of pictures, which he reproduces in descriptions wonderful for their accuracy. That he should, though perfectly blind, be able to conduct his visitors round his own choice-filled gallery and describe its beauties, may be referred to a correct memory; but that he can relish new paintings, and form just opinions of them, is due to the extent of his acquirements and an ever lively imagination. The great merchant who, through a laborious life, has cherished literature and the arts, now finds in them a solace under some of the severest afflictions a man can suffer. Mr. Oppenheim is distinguished for his gentleness and his kindness, and the darkness to which he is doomed is brightened by many "sunny memories." They ever awaken in him a new admiration for the beautiful, though his eyes no longer behold material objects.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY AT CHELMSFORD.

The Royal Agricultural Society holds its eighteenth annual meeting at Chelmsford, in Essex, in the week commencing Tuesday, the 15th of July. On that day and on Wednesday, the implement yard will open at a charge of half-a-crown to each person desirous of examining the following machinery in motion—viz., Thrashing machines, tile and brick machines, saw and other mills, and chaff engines, all worked by steam or horse power; and chaff-cutters, tile-machines, mills, turnip-cutters, oilcake-breakers, winnowing machines, barley hummers, &c., worked by hand power;—that is to say the class of machinery and implements which are this year to compete for prizes. By a recent decision of the Royal Agricultural Council, all agricultural implements and machinery are divided into three classes, of which one competes every third year. It was quite time for some such arrangement to be made. The entries have grown up from about five hundred ten years ago to upwards of two thousand; a number which no judges of less than forty-Brougham power could ever examine, much less try.

On Wednesday the judges inspect and award prizes for the live stock and farm poultry; and as soon as these awards have been given, about three p.m., the public will be admitted into the yard at 5s. each. On Thursday the general showyard—cattle, horses, sheep, pigs, poultry, and implements, exhibited for competition or sale—will be open from six o'clock in the morning until dusk, at 2s. 6d. each; and on the same day the dinner of the Society will take place, with, it is to be presumed, Lord Portman, the President of the Society, in the chair, and, we hope, some real agriculturists among the speakers. At Lincoln, we remember, from the chairman downwards, almost every speaker as he rose made an apology for not knowing anything about the pursuit in honour of which some hundreds were assembled to dine—apologies which must have sounded rather comical in the ears of the distinguished foreigners present, who had heard, not without reason, of the number and intelligence of our tenant-farmers and farming landowners. On Friday, the 18th, the showyard will be open at 1s. each, and at ten o'clock a.m., when almost every man not belonging to the county has left Chelmsford, the general meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England will take place at the Shirehall, and the foreign prizes will be distributed in the presence of a few dozen stray spectators. This remarkably stupid arrangement deprives the Society of advantages of the enthusiasm which would certainly be created by a well-managed meeting early in the week. There is no reason in the world why this annual general meeting should not be held on the Thursday before the dinner, and although the council might have to endure some criticism and some hints they now escape, they would also receive a large share of praise, which they deserve, and gather in a good harvest of new subscribers. It seems the foible of the councils of all great societies to shrink from publicity and escape whenever they can from *viva voce* communication with their constituents. Yet the council of the Royal Agricultural Society has nothing to be ashamed of; its funds are very honestly spent, if not always with perfect wisdom. The individual members are zealous men, although they would be none the worse for an infusion of a few more real farmers so as to bring their deliberations back to the standard it maintained during the first five years of its existence before the earnest men of Coke's school had given way to dilettanti Peers and M.P.s, more ornamental than useful.

The railroad arrangements at Chelmsford are the best ever yet made. The Eastern Counties' directors have judiciously expended some six or seven thousand pounds in a special station, with siding-rails, that lead up to the doors of the showyard, and thus the distance for the conveyance of animals and implements will be reduced to a minimum. The county of Essex has subscribed two thousand pounds and the people of Chelmsford raised two hundred pounds for prizes to nags and hunters. The neighbourhood of London will protect agricultural visitors from the starvation and imposition they have had to endure at some agricultural shows, and the peculiarities of Essex farming and farmers will give the meeting a little local colour and interest.

Mr. Fisher Hobbes, of Boxted Lodge, near Colchester, who is one of the stewards of the Chelmsford Show, and has opened a house to all foreign agricultural visitors, has long been known as a successful breeder of Suffolk horses and black Essex pigs. In Paris, where he was a judge of sheep, he carried off two prizes for Hereford bulls; and at home he farms a thousand acres of his own land with the best modern implements and machinery—including, of course, what is rare in Essex, but common in the northern counties and Bedfordshire—a complete set of steam-driven barn machinery.

The cattle stewards at Chelmsford include two of the largest and most successful farmers in England—Mr. Woodward, of Worcestershire; and Mr. Sam Jonas, who cultivates some three thousand acres in Cambridgeshire; while in the implement department we have Mr. Chando Wren Hoskyns, the eloquent Talpa author of "Chronicles of a Clay Farm."

With respect to the contents of the Showyard, it does not require any remarkable gift of prophecy to describe them. The Society reached its maximum in numbers at Gloucester, and maintained them at Lincoln and Carlisle. It will not fall off at Chelmsford, but we can expect no extraordinary novelty. The show of horses, in four classes, will be the great attraction. We know beforehand that the three established English breeds of horned stock will be there in force—Herefords and Devons, from names now well known at every show for many years; Shorthorns from certain names; and, perhaps, some new adventurers in the fascinating, costly, though seldom profitable, amusement of breeding pure stock. We shall have old bulls, fat enough for Smithfield—much too fat to be of any use until they have gone through a course of exercise on the American perpetual uphill machine, and starvation on plain hay and grass. We shall have young bulls that have had the milk of two or three cows; and we shall have cows that have had one live calf, and are never likely to have another. But, fortunately, these monstrosities of fattening prepared for the satisfaction of those judges who like to be deceived, just as *Mawworm* liked to be despised, are only the eccentricities of a system which puts good beef within the reach of all our mechanics and some of our farm-labourers.

S. S.

STEAM-BOAT COLLISION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Sunday morning last the *Excelsior* steamer came into collision in the Mersey, with the *Mail*, a steam-vessel which plies between Dublin and Liverpool. The deck of the Irish vessel was crowded with passengers coming over to the harvest, and of these eight persons were killed and several severely injured.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

DINNER TO GENERAL WILLIAMS.—The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress gave a banquet on Wednesday night to General Sir William Williams of Kars and a distinguished party, including his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Argyll, the Duke of Newcastle, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Earl of Ellesmere, Lord John Russell, M.P., Lord Panmure, General Lord Rokeby, Lord Robert Grosvenor, M.P., Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Bart., M.P., Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., &c. General Williams, in responding to the toast of the evening, spoke in high terms of the bravery and other military qualities of the Turks; and, at a later period Lord John Russell said he was glad to hear from General Williams so high a character of those who were serving under his orders, which gives the best hopes for the future of that country. "There are no people," said the noble Lord, "who by their courage, by their endurance, by their sobriety, by their military qualities, are better fitted for the field than the Turkish people, and I trust that in any future contest they may be headed by chiefs like General Williams, who will teach them the true way to maintain the independence and integrity of their country."

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE ANNIVERSARY.—Mr. George Peabody entertained, on the 4th of July at dinner, a numerous party of gentlemen, in celebration of the anniversary of the declaration of independence. The banquet was given at the Star and Garter, Richmond. The company included most of the Americans of repute who chanced to be in London, but besides these there were several English friends of Mr. Peabody. On his right hand sat Mr. Dallas, the American Minister; on his left Mr. W. Brown, M.P. Behind him were the marble busts of her Majesty and General Washington, with the flags of the two nations floating above. The most perfect harmony prevailed on the occasion; and, while due respect was paid to the toast proposed by Mr. Peabody to the health of the Queen of England, that which followed in honour of the President of the United States was received by the guests with becoming approbation. Mr. Dallas and Mr. W. Brown delivered very able addresses. Several superio. officers in the American army were present, and all appeared to be animated with the best feeling. The conviviality of the day was continued to a late hour, and the company returned to town evidently highly gratified at the hospitality they had received from their friend, Mr. Peabody, whose motive in bringing his English connections into communication with his own countrymen has long been appreciated as one that cannot be too much applauded.

THE HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT.—Deputation to the Lord-Mayor.—A deputation on behalf of the Early Closing Association waited upon the Lord Mayor on Monday, at the Mansion-house, in furtherance of the above movement. The deputation consisted of Sir James Duke, Bart., M.P., Mr. Alderman Wire, Mr. Martin Ware, Jun., Mr. George Hitchcock, Mr. Mech, Mr. Morris (of the firm of Ashurst, Son, and Morris), Mr. J. R. Taylor, and Mr. Lilwall (Honorary Secretary of the Early Closing Association).—Sir James Duke, in introducing the deputation, said that one of its main objects was to obtain, through the instrumentality of his Lordship, the closing of the Guildhall on Saturday at two o'clock, which he thought might be done except when any unusual pressure of business arose.—The Lord-Mayor said he was certainly favourable to the principle of early closing, but he doubted whether two o'clock, or indeed any other hour arbitrarily fixed upon, could be adopted universally. He thought that whatever was done should be effected gradually and with caution.—After some further conversation his Lordship closed the proceedings by promising that the subject should receive his best consideration; suggesting, however, that in the case of the Guildhall possibly three o'clock might prove to be the more convenient hour.

THE MILLINERS' AND DRESSMAKERS' PROVIDENT AND BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION held its eighth annual meeting on Tuesday evening at Willis's Rooms. The report, which was read by the secretary, stated that during the past year thirteen members had been admitted, of whom five were life subscribers. The institution now consisted of 125 members, of whom 53 were life and 72 annual subscribers.

WANDSWORTH TRADE SCHOOL.—The annual examination of this school took place on Friday. Dr. Lyon Playfair attended from the department of Science and Art to conduct the examination. He was assisted in some of the subjects by Dr. Booth, Mr. Buckmaster, and Mr. Hughes (the Head-Master of the Greenwich Naval Schools). The boys were subjected to a very searching examination in chemistry, general physics, physical geography, and mathematics. The chemistry and geography were very satisfactory. In the evening a public meeting was held at the Spread Eagle (presided over by Lord Ashburton), for the purpose of placing the school on a more permanent basis. The meeting was addressed by Dr. Playfair, Rev. Dr. Booth, Mr. Blackmore, Mr. Corthorn, Rev. H. Soily, and other gentlemen. A resolution to build a suitable school, and furnish it with proper apparatus, was unanimously agreed upon.

METROPOLITAN POLICE.—A return moved for by Sir De Lacy Evans, shows that the total number of the metropolitan police is 5817; of whom the average number on day duty is 2272, and on night duty, 3545. During the last five years 1276 men were dismissed, and 4407 resigned; and in the same period 264 men of the force were charged with offences at the police courts, of whom 68 were convicted and 196 discharged.

ATTEMPTED MURDER THROUGH JEALOUSY.—On Tuesday last a young man, who gave the name of John Coles, was examined at Marlborough-street Police Court, charged with attempting to murder a young female, named Emily Lucas. From the evidence it appeared that on Monday night the prisoner was loitering about Harley-street villas, and at about half-past nine a boy arrived at No. 9, and rang the bell. The girl, a servant at the house, opened the door to take the parcel the boy had to deliver, when the prisoner rushed up and fired a pistol at her. The charge took effect in the forehead, between the eyes, one of which it completely knocked out. The poor girl fell to the ground, and the prisoner made off. The wounded woman was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, and it was discovered that the wound was likely to cause death. At about half-past ten the same night, the prisoner gave himself up to a police-onstable, saying, "I'm your prisoner. I've shot her, and you'll soon hear all about it." He was searched at the station, and on his person was found eight love-letters, four percussion-caps, four small pebbles, 4oz. powder, and a pistol. The weapon with which the deed was committed was a large horse pistol. Jealousy is said to be the cause of the melancholy affair.—The magistrate, having heard the evidence of the house-surgeon of the hospital, remanded the prisoner.

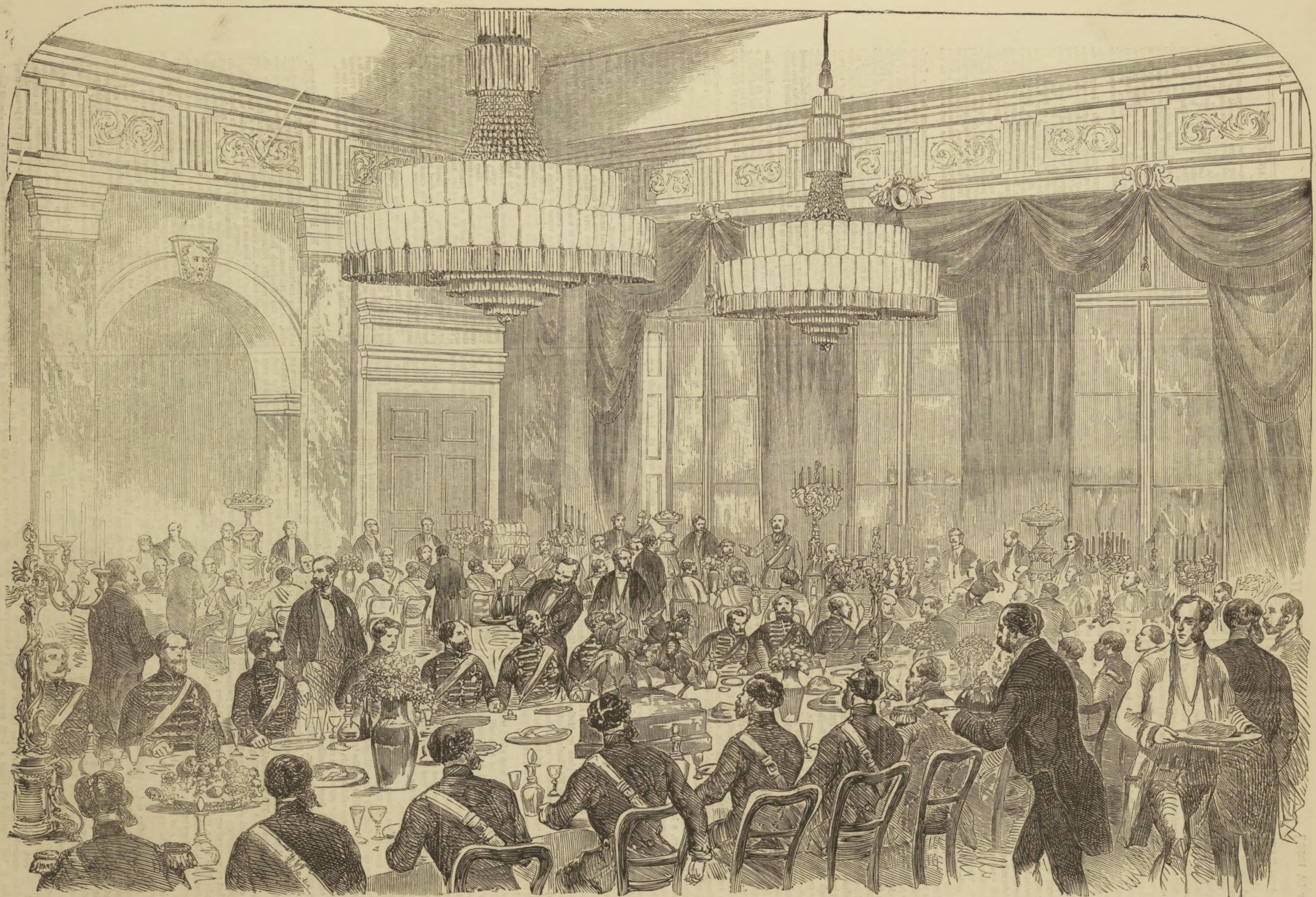
THE PUBLIC HEALTH.—In the week that ended last Saturday the death of 1027 persons were registered in London. In the corresponding weeks of the ten years 1846–55 the average number was 974, which, for comparison with last week's deaths, should be raised by a tenth part for increase of population, in which case it becomes 1071. There is a difference of 44 in favour of last week. Last week the births of 774 boys and 780 girls, in all 1554 children were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846–55 the average number was 1400.

DINNER TO SIR W. F. WILLIAMS AT WOOLWICH.

It having become known that Major-General Sir W. F. Williams had accepted an invitation to dine at the Royal Artillery mess, at Woolwich, on the 3rd instant, a deputation, consisting of some of the members of the Woolwich Board of Health—namely, Mr. Graham, Dr. Richardson, and Mr. Edward Sargent—waited on him at the Colonnade Hotel, Charles-street, St. James's, to state the desire of the Board to present an address to him on his arrival. The deputation were courteously received by the General, who readily acceded to their request. The name of the gallant defender of Kars has been rendered, from many circumstances, familiar to the people of Woolwich. They were therefore pleased with the opportunity of testifying their congratulations. It was at Woolwich that he was educated. They therefore felt it a duty they owed to themselves to testify as far as they were able the recognition of the high honour conferred on their town by the appointment of the hero of Kars as the Commandant of the garrison. The offices in the various departments of the Royal Arsenal were completely vacated at half-past two, and the whole of the mechanics and labourers were permitted to turn out and welcome the arrival of the new General. At the entrance of the Common, fronting the King's Arms Tavern, an inclosed platform had been erected, and was filled with well-dressed ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs and gave other signs of approbation. Over the centre of the inclosure to the portico of the tavern was stretched the Royal standard. At this point the carriage was drawn up, and the Chairman of the Board of Health approached and read an address to the General, to which he briefly replied.

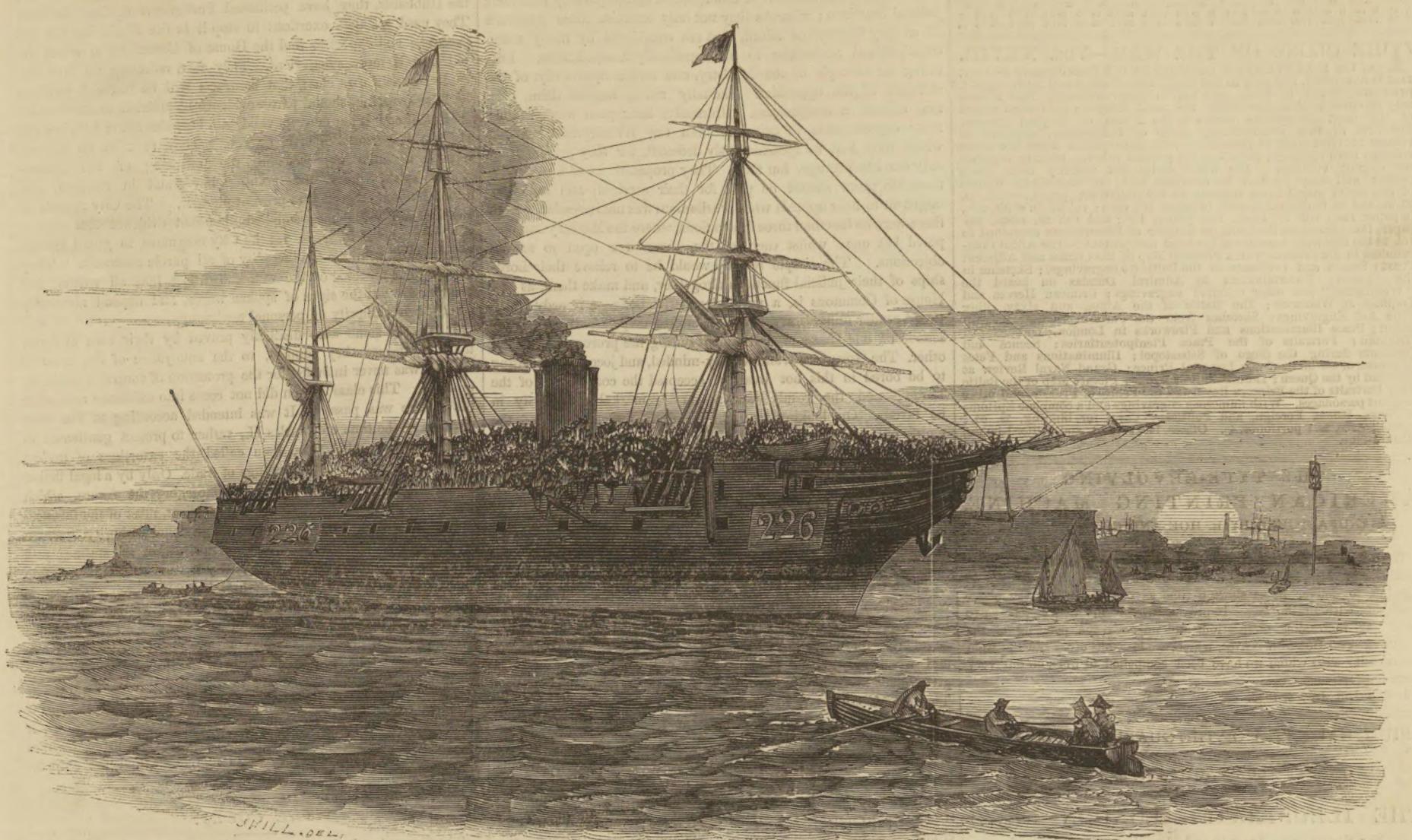
The General was continually interrupted by the bravos and cheering of the assembled multitude who crowded the street. Mrs. Hall Graham, who was seated on the platform, accompanied by the two daughters of Mr. George Hudson, immediately fronting the carriage, arose with the intention of presenting a bouquet to the General; on observing which he gallantly descended and received the present from her, and thanked her for it.

Having returned to his carriage, a considerable time elapsed before he could proceed, from the determination of the people to take out the horses and drag him to his destination. The General returned to the mess quarters at half-past seven o'clock, where, independently of the members and honorary members of the mess, a number of gentlemen were assembled to meet him. The band of the regiment was stationed in a temporary hall erected for the occasion, where they performed during dinner; and on the removal of the cloth they occupied a small room adjoining, where they played at intervals. Nothing could exceed the cordiality with which the General was greeted on all sides.



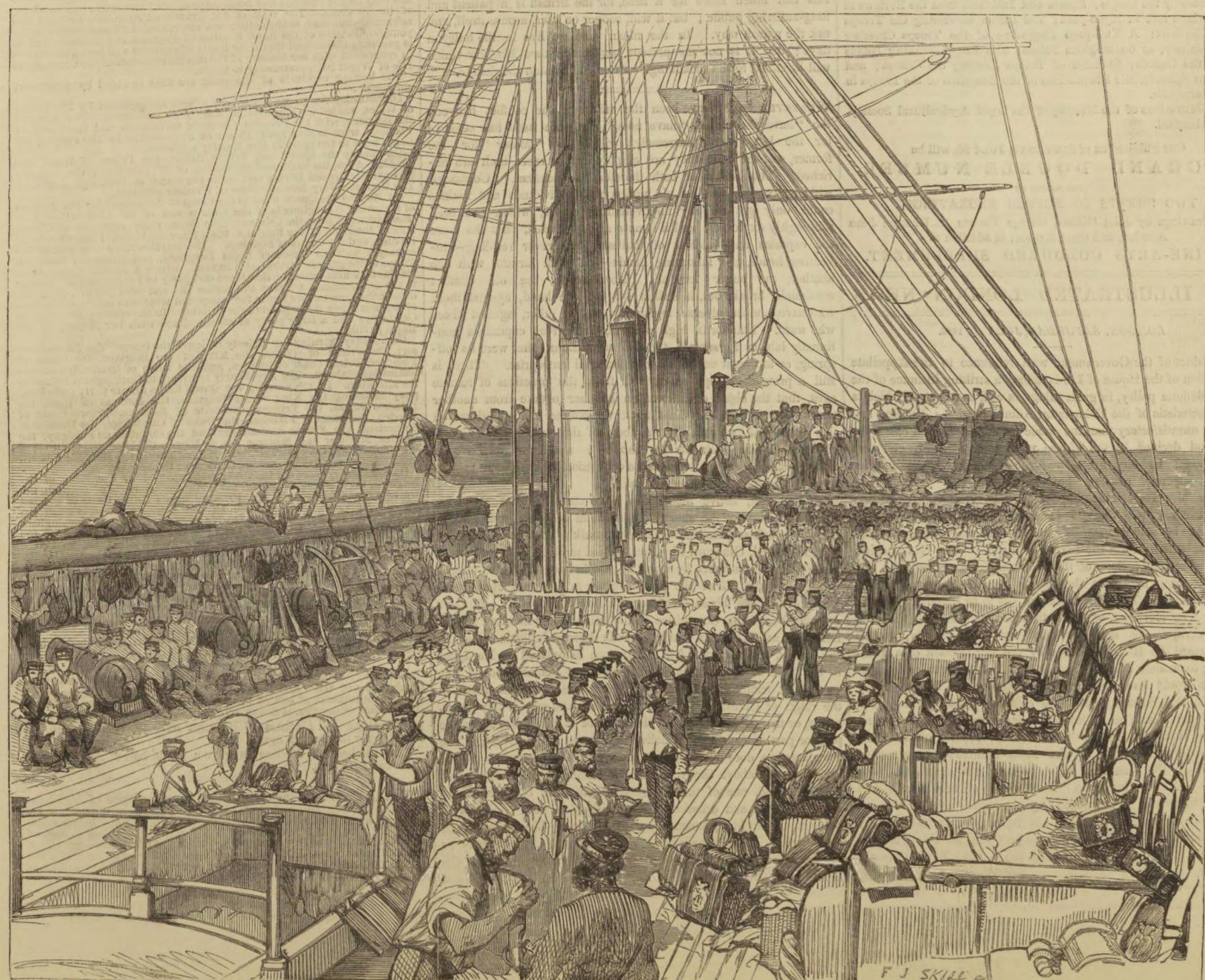
DINNER TO MAJOR-GENERAL SIR W. F. WILLIAMS, AT THE ROYAL ARTILLERY MESS, WOOLWICH.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

RETURN OF TROOPS FROM THE CRIMEA.



SKILL DEL.

ARRIVAL OF GUARDS AT PORTSMOUTH.—(SEE PAGE 31.)



F. J. SKILL.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, July 13.—8th Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 14.—Bastille destroyed, 1789.
 TUESDAY, 15.—St. Swithin.
 WEDNESDAY, 16.—Sir Joshua Reynolds born, 1723.
 THURSDAY, 17.—Dr. Watts born, 1674.
 FRIDAY, 18.—Petrarch died, 1374. Hampden killed, 1643.
 SATURDAY, 19.—George IV crowned, 1821.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 19, 1856.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M h m 9 55	M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 0 30	M h m 6 55
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10
M h m 10 25	M h m 10 55	M h m 11 30	M h m noon	M h m 1 20	M h m 1 45	M h m 2 10

THE CLOSE OF THE WAR.—VOL. XXVIII. of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, from January to June, 1856, is now ready, and may be had through Booksellers and News Agents, price 20s., bound in cloth, and 15s. in paper stitched. This volume may be considered as concluding the most complete illustrated record of the most remarkable events in the annals of English history. The first of this extraordinary series of illustrations appeared in volume 23, from July to December, 1853, since which time five other volumes have appeared, including the present volume, making together six elegant volumes. The whole series has recently been made perfect, and may be had in complete sets; or any single volume of the series may be had separate at the following prices:—vols. 22, 23, 24, and 25, in cloth, 21s. each, in paper, 18s. each; vol. 26, in cloth, 20s., in paper, 18s.; vol. 27, cloth, 18s., paper, 13s.; and vol. 28, cloth, 20s., paper, 18s. Amongst the immense number of illustrations contained in vol. 28 the following are some of the most conspicuous:—The Allied Commanders in the Crimea, with a Pictorial Map of the Crimea and Adjacent Coast; Scenes and Incidents in the Baltic (10 engravings); Sketches in the Crimea; Entertainment to Admiral Dundas on board the "Wellington," and other coloured engravings; Crimean Heroes and Trophies at Woolwich; The Battle of the Alma, and sixty other Fine Art Engravings; Sketches from the Paris Agricultural Exhibition; Peace Illuminations and Fireworks in London, Dublin, and Brighton; Portraits of the Peace Plenipotentiaries; Scenes and Incidents during the Siege of Sebastopol; Illuminations and Fêtes in honour of the birth of the Imperial Prince; Grand Naval Review at Spithead by the Queen; Inundations at Lyons; Picture Map of the Baltic Sea; Portraits of the Princess Royal and the Prince of Prussia, and other eminent personages. With numerous engravings and a complete Epitome of News—Home, Foreign, and Political—Cases for binding, 2s. 6d.; reading cases, 2s.; portfolios, 4s.—Offices, 198, Strand, and Milford-house, Milford-lane.

**THE TYPE-REVOLVING
AMERICAN PRINTING MACHINE,
MANUFACTURED BY R. HOE AND CO., NEW YORK.**

We have great pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements with Mr. Robert Hoe, of the above firm, who is now in London, to deliver in as short a time as possible one of the above machines, with all the latest improvements. This will enable us to meet our increasing circulation, and improve the printing of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, which, we fear, has often suffered from the rapidity with which we have been compelled to work off our very large impression.

198, Strand, July 3, 1856.

**TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF THE GUARDS INTO LONDON;
AND THE
REVIEWS AT ALDERSHOTT, AND IN HYDE PARK.**

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

For SATURDAYS, JULY 19 and 26, will contain a Series of
MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVINGS

Of the Entry of the Guards into the Metropolis, and their enthusiastic Welcome by the People; Scenes and Incidents from the Reviews at Aldershot and in Hyde-park; The Queen addressing the Troops at Aldershot; A Two-page Engraving of the Troops Cheering her Majesty, at Buckingham Palace; The People Shaking Hands with the Guards; Sketches of Troops Leaving the Crimea; and various characteristic Illustrations of the Reception of the Troops in the Metropolis.

Also, Illustrations of the Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society, at Chelmsford.

Our Publication of SATURDAY, JULY 26, will be

A GRAND DOUBLE NUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

TWO SHEETS OF SUPERB ENGRAVINGS,

From Drawings by John Gilbert, George Thomas, E. Duncan, John Absolon, and other Artists; in addition to

A FINE-ARTS COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1856.

THE conduct of the Government with reference to the Appellate Jurisdiction of the House of Lords affords a striking instance of the want of definite policy, in great things as well as in small, which is the characteristic of the Palmerston Administration. Nothing can be more unsatisfactory than the mode in which Appeal cases are heard and decided by the House of Lords. It is an evil that there should be any necessity for appeals from the inferior to the superior courts; but it is a still greater evil that the ultimate Court should neither inspire confidence nor deserve it; and that its decisions should be dilatory and costly, and in some instances given by the very Judges whose original judgments form the matter of dispute. The Government, scandalised at such a state of things, attempted to remedy it; but, instead of going boldly to the root of the mischief, it bethought itself of a compromise. The result, as was to be expected, satisfied nobody. The elevation of one estimable and most able Judge to a life peerage not only provided no real remedy, but it justly alarmed the House of Lords, by the introduction of a principle new to modern times; a principle, which, if conceded by their Lordships, would have involved the destruction of the hereditary element in the Peerage, and have established the right of one Estate of the Realm to reform another. The Sovereign cannot reform the House of Commons, without the consent of the Peers and the Commons; and, in the same manner, the Sovereign cannot reform the House of Lords without the consent of both the Lords and the Commons. In the case of the Wensleydale Peerage, the consent of the whole Legislature was not asked to the innovation, which might or might not have been in itself a very desirable one; and the Lords very properly, as we think, refused to sanction or to admit it. A wise and a bold Ministry would at this point have taken up the question on its merits; but, having no principle to guide it—having a great love of ease—and a great hatred of trouble—and having, moreover, a disa-

greeable war to bring to an end, *per fas aut nefas*, it allowed itself to be defeated by the House of Lords, without thinking it in the least degree necessary either to insist upon its own plan, or to bring forward another. It quietly and unconcernedly left the matter to the House of Lords, which, upon its part—taking its stand upon a presumed, but by no means clear or uncontested, right—insisted on keeping the appellate jurisdiction to itself. The Lords seem to imagine that their privilege, their dignity, their very existence as an Estate of the Realm, is, somehow or other, bound up inseparably with their judicial functions; whereas they not only exercise those functions ill, as they themselves admit, but are considered by many sound constitutional authorities to have gradually usurped them. Imitating the example of the Ministry, and aware, apparently, of the strength of the opposition gradually rising against them, they too, offered a compromise. Unluckily, their plan was infinitely more objectionable in principle than the Wensleydale Peerage, which they had so ignominiously defeated, for they proposed not only one life peerage, but four. They proposed, in addition, that these life peers should be paid for their services; and that they might sit to hear appeals when Parliament was not in session. Here there were no less than three innovations, where the Ministry had proposed but one; whilst each of the three was open to serious objections. The simple remedy would be to relieve their Lordships of their judicial functions altogether, and make them, as the House of Commons is, a purely legislative body—a remedy which would render unnecessary any life peerages, or paid peerages, or the session of one House of Parliament during the prorogation of the other. The Government and its easy-minded, and jocose chief, hating to be bored in this hot weather, accepted the compromise of the Lords; and the result was a very remarkable majority in its favour. On looking over the list of the majority we find the names of nearly all the political opponents of the Ministry in the Lower House; while the list of the minority is composed almost exclusively of their tried friends and supporters. It is evident that such a victory will be of no avail, that the bill will not be allowed to pass, and that it will either be quietly shelved—which is the best thing that could happen—or be rejected by a majority larger than that which procured its temporary triumph on Tuesday night.

There was a time when the Ministers of the Crown would not have continued to hold office on such terms as these; when they would have staked their Ministerial existence on any project of public advantage, on which they had deliberately made up their minds; and when they would either have carried their measures, or given place to stronger men. *Mais nous avons changé tout cela.* The ins are not ready to be out; and the outs are not ready to be in. Is not the 12th of August at hand? Is not the Parliament a bane to Ministerial comfort? And would it not be better to wind up affairs as fast as possible, dismiss the members to the moors or the Continent, and so tide over peacefully till February, 1857? Such seems to be the Ministerial mind—if there be any mind in the matter at all; and what signifies a principle? Let his Lordship have his joke and his ease; and let the Appeal question sleep till he, or somebody else, have leisure and inclination to attend to it. The public will doubtless endure all this and much more for a time, for the British is a patient and long-suffering public; but it will, sooner or later, arouse itself, and ask the reason why. In the mean time we live in the halcyon days; and it is not the present but some future Ministry which will be called to the reckoning. After Palmerston the deluge.

WHATEVER might have been the origin of the conflict between the "haves" and the "have nots," the strife itself has ceased; for the latter are extremely willing to labour for the former, and the more they are employed, the more both are enriched. The interest of both therefore is identical. Connected with this conflict was an old notion that individuals and nations could only get rich by impoverishing others, which has been thoroughly exploded; and it is now amply proved, that the more the captains and soldiers of industry, wherever residing—ingenious heads, and labouring hands—can work for and with one another, the better for all. Nevertheless, the old conflict continually breaks out, in strikes on the one hand, against those who have, and in adverse legislation on the other, against those who want. Landlords, high officials, and great capitalists continually labour to sustain the old restrictions, that were its offspring, or to invent new ones for industrial enterprise. There is still a prevalent suspicion derived from the practices of remote ages, that the object of all exertion is rather to take from another than create for oneself. Last week we noticed the opposition on this ground of two wealthy members of the aristocracy to associations formed with limited liability; and now we have to notice a similar but more extensive opposition of merchant princes to the Mercantile Law Amendment Bill.

Enterprising, active men, who have their fortunes to make, necessarily employ the shortest methods in business, and abridge them as much as possible. Hence the bulk of the dealers in London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester, and most of the great towns make all their contracts by word of mouth, and no written obligation, except the bill or the cheque given in payment ever passes between them. These contracts, according to Mr. Moffatt's evidence before the Committee on the bill are five hundred fold as numerous as the written contracts made through brokers. Yet are the former, as our readers will be perhaps astonished to learn, out of the pale of the statute law, though not declared to be like smuggling, feloniously illegal. By the Statute of Frauds, passed in the reign of Charles II., "all contracts for the sale of any goods, wares, or merchandise of above the value of £10, unless earnest be paid or part of the goods be delivered," must be in writing. The law, therefore, does not protect or enforce verbal contracts for the sale of goods above the value of £10, though such contracts as Mr. Freshfield, one of the witnesses against the bill, stated, are better observed and occasion far less litigation than contracts in writing. Great inconvenience, however, having been experienced from the law not acknowledging verbal contracts, particularly as the law in Scotland is different from the law in England, and the men on the Border now deal largely with each other, the Lord Chancellor some time ago introduced a bill to legalise verbal contracts, very properly leaving written contracts legal as at present.

It merely says contracts shall not be void because there is no written proof of them. Some of the merchants of London, and of London only, to which the practice of buying and selling only by written contract is almost exclusively confined, who deal chiefly in cargoes, to whom time is of little value, and whose few though large transactions can be easily carried on in writing, are alarmed at the legal facility to transact business to be given to other men by the proposed change. Headed by the Overstones, the Barings, the Weguelins, and the Hubbards, they have petitioned Parliament against the bill. They used all their exertions to stop it in the Lords, but did not succeed; and expect to find the House of Commons, in which the bill now is, more subservient. They fear, reflecting no little discredit on their own class, that contracts will be fastened on them by false swearing, should parole evidence be sufficient to substantiate their dealings. They deny its validity in bargains above £10, but will risk on it personal liberty or life. They seek to be secured against a futile apprehension, the offspring of the Protectionist spirit which saw nothing but fraud in freedom, and which fettered enterprise to prevent plunder. The City records of the last few years have supplied abundant evidence that written documents invite forgery; yet the City magnates, to guard against fraud, would continue the illegality of all parole contracts. They cannot have reflected on the well-known fact that all writing and printing are but the signs of spoken words, and depend ultimately for all their authority on personal testimony.

It is at the same time distinctly proved by their own evidence that the statute they support, to the annoyance of the mass of traders, was never intended for the protection of contracts made by brokers. This class of men did not come into existence until after the statute was passed. It was intended according to the loose maxims of the time of Charles II., rather to protect gentlemen of fortune against what were then called the extortions of traders than to give security to the dealings of trade. Only by a legal fiction was it made to embrace contracts concerning the future, which constitute, including all sales of cargoes afloat, most of the business of the merchant. "Goods," says a high legal authority, "which cannot be immediately delivered are not within the statute," and fiction, "that documents which are only the evidence of ownership are the goods themselves." The first law for enforcing mercantile contracts, "the Statute of Merchants," implied in one or both of the parties an ignorance of the art of writing, and all the evidence for them then depended, as for many contracts at present it must depend, on unwritten words. Business has been hampered and delayed by the law inducing men to adhere to written contracts. It will be highly useful to make verbal contracts duly proved legal; and if the gentlemen who oppose the measure do not lose sight of their own interests, they injure their character by cleaving to the laws which had their origin in distrust of merchants, and are impediments to trade.

THE COURT.

The Queen has had another busy week. The meeting of the Crimean regiments at Aldershot, on Monday and Tuesday, and the reception of the Guards in London, on Wednesday, were scarcely over, when the Prince and Princess of Prussia arrived on a visit to her Majesty, who had only on the previous day taken leave of her illustrious uncle the King of the Belgians. The visit of the Prussian Prince and Princess has reference, doubtless, to the anticipated matrimonial alliance between the younger branches of the Royal families of England and Prussia; and it is generally understood that their Royal Highnesses will pass a short time in retirement with her Majesty at the marine residence of the Court in the Isle of Wight before returning to Berlin.

The leading incidents of the week are thus recorded by the Court chronicler:—

On Saturday the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, visited the Countess de Neuilly at Claremont. The King of the Belgians, with the Princess Charlotte of Belgium and the Count de Flandres, went to the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. In the evening the Court went to the opera at Her Majesty's Theatre.

On Sunday the Queen and Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Alice, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine Service in the chapel of Buckingham Palace. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated.

On Monday the Queen went to the Camp at Aldershot for the purpose of reviewing the regiments of the Guards and of the Line which have lately returned from the Crimea. The Royal party consisted of Prince Albert, the King of the Belgians, the Prince of Wales, Prince Oscar of Sweden, and the Count of Flanders. The Royal cortége consisted of five carriages, with an escort of Light Dragoons, and proceeded from the Palace to the private station at Vauxhall, where a special train was in readiness, which conveyed the Queen and party to Farnborough. Owing to the unfavourable weather the review did not take place; but at six o'clock the Queen drove round the Camp, and went into several of the huts of the men lately returned from the Crimea. In the evening the Duke of Cambridge and a large party of officers dined with her Majesty in the Royal pavilion.

On Tuesday morning her Majesty reviewed the troops. The Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, the King of the Belgians, the Count of Flanders, Prince Oscar of Sweden, and the Duke of Cambridge accompanied her Majesty. The Royal party returned to Buckingham Palace in the afternoon. In the evening the Queen had a dinner party; the company including the King of the Belgians, the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Royal, the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, Prince Oscar of Sweden, the Count of Flanders, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Sutherland, the French Ambassador and the Count de Persigny, the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, the Earl and Countess of Shelburne, Lord George Paget, and Major-General the Hon. Sir Edward Cust. The Queen had an evening party after the banquet.

On Wednesday morning the Queen, accompanied by the King of the Belgians, the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Mary; Prince Oscar of Sweden and the Count of Flanders, and all the Royal children, viewed the Crimean battalions of the Foot Guards from the balcony of Buckingham Palace, as the troops marched through the inclosed space in front of the Palace on their route to Hyde-park. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went from the Palace to join his regiment, the Grenadier Guards, in Hyde-park, and to receive the Queen upon her arrival. Her Majesty left the Palace, with a numerous party in procession, for Hyde-park, about ten minutes past one o'clock. A detachment of the Royal Horse Guards formed the escort. Her Majesty and the illustrious party returned to Buckingham Palace at half-past two o'clock. The King of the Belgians, with the Princess Charlotte and the Count de Flanders, took leave of her Majesty in the afternoon on their return to the Continent.

On Thursday the Prince and Princess of Prussia arrived at Buckingham Palace on a visit to her Majesty.

Madame Musurus' ball to their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, which was postponed some weeks since in consequence of one of the Ambassador's children having had a slight attack of measles, is definitely fixed to take place on Tuesday next.

The Duke and Duchess of Beaufort left Grosvenor-square, on Saturday, for the German Spas.

The Duchess of Wellington gave a grand ball at Apsley-house last evening (Friday).

HER MAJESTY having commanded the attendance of Mr. John Watkins, of Parliament-street, at Buckingham Palace, with copies of his photographs of General Williams, Colonel Teesdale, and the late Major Thompson, has commissioned him to supply an impression of each of these with other of his productions for the Royal Collection. The Queen has also conveyed to Mr. Watkins her gracious permission that a fine mezzotint engraving now in progress from his admirable portrait of General Williams, shall be dedicated to her.

THE Sultan has presented Dr. Humphry Sandwith, C.B., with a gold and diamond-mounted snuff-box, of great beauty and value, in recognition of his distinguished services at Erzeroum and Kars.

TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF THE GUARDS INTO LONDON.

The Guards who survived the war in the Crimea entered London in triumph on Wednesday morning, and received from thousands upon thousands of people who assembled to receive them a most enthusiastic welcome. The brigade of Guards, about 3200 strong, were conveyed from Farnborough Station (Aldershot) in four divisions of equal strength, by four special trains, each train being made to convey 30 officers and 810 men. The first train left Farnborough shortly after seven o'clock, and by ten o'clock all had arrived at the Nine Elms station, whence they were to march into the metropolis. Shortly before half-past eleven o'clock the gates of the station-yard were thrown open, and the head of the column of the Grenadier Guards marched out of the station, the bands playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes," amidst a tremendous burst of cheering. The column was preceded by Lord Rokeby (who has been the General commanding the Brigade of Guards since January, 1855), Major-General Crauford, and the members of the Staff; after them came the pioneers and the band; and next followed the main body of the regiment, headed by the commanding officer, Colonel Foley. The men bore striking evidence of the exposure of their arduous campaign in the bronze colour of their faces, adorned in the majority of instances with almost patriarchal beards. Their uniforms were almost threadbare, and their bearskins and other appointments bore palpable evidence of having seen hard service. The officers as well as the men, in nearly every instance, preferred wearing the identical uniforms in which they fought and suffered in the Crimean war, rather than the more gaudy but less suggestive paraphernalia of more modern manufacture. As the regiment proceeded out of the station the cheering was almost incessant, but an additionally enthusiastic reception was accorded to the tattered and weather-beaten colours, which were unfurled in the centre of the column.

FROM VAUXHALL-BRIDGE TO PALL-MALL.

The troops, after passing from the station, marched up the Vauxhall-road in the direction of the bridge. Every point on the route was positively thronged with people. The balconies and windows of the houses were occupied by the more respectable portion of the inhabitants, while the pathways and a fair proportion of the road were completely thronged with a miscellaneous crowd. The people on the pathways, kept back with difficulty by the police while the troops were passing, were perfectly unmanageable when they had concluded filing past, and commenced following up the rear in a gradually increasing mass, which completely blocked up the road for nearly a quarter of a mile in the rear. Upon arriving at Vauxhall-bridge, however, the pursuit was checked. The authorities, knowing the crowd would attempt to follow in the wake of the rear-guard, had erected strong barricades across the road, leaving only sufficient room for the troops to pass; a strong body of police were stationed at the barrier to close the gate the instant the column was passed. This they accomplished so expeditiously that merely a few contrived to pass.

On reaching Old-Palace-yard a striking scene presented itself. Every window of that portion of the Houses of Parliament visible was occupied by Peers and Peeresses, members of the House of Commons with their wives and daughters, barristers in full costume, who had stolen a few minutes from the discharge of their professional duties to catch a glimpse of the Crimean heroes, and others who had the good fortune to obtain admission. The bells of St. Margaret's Church struck up a joyous peal, and the Park guns announced the progress of the troops. From several houses at the end of Parliament-street the Guards were greeted with showers of flowers, and many flags and other devices were displayed. At the north end of Parliament-street they were received by the 2nd Life Guards, who presented arms, and kept the ground from that point to the park. The Duke of Buccleuch had caused stands to be erected on the grounds of Montague House, and was thus able to accommodate a large number of his personal friends. His Grace warmly cheered the various regiments as they passed. Charing-cross was the next great point calling for observation. The whole area of Trafalgar-square was covered, and dense masses stood on both sides of the road. Here the same enthusiasm was shown towards the troops as had been evinced at earlier portions of the route. Conspicuous among the buildings at this part of the route were the club-houses: the Union, the United Service, the Athenaeum, the Travellers', the Reform, the Carlton, the Army and Navy, and others, accommodating as many persons as could possibly be crammed together.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE AND CONSTITUTION-HILL.

Exactly at ten minutes past twelve the head of the column reached the top of the Mall, and the Guards were in the presence of their Queen. Probably this was the most interesting moment of the procession. The crowd in front of the Palace was immense, and conducted itself as is the wont of British crowds. There was a great deal of noise, a great deal of enthusiasm on behalf of any popular hero that happened to pass, and a very great deal of good-humoured resistance to the efforts of the constituted authorities when they would fain keep the British people within the prescribed limits.

Some time before the troops arrived her Majesty appeared at a window on the extreme right of the Palace, immediately beneath the apartments occupied by the Royal children, and for ten minutes or more remained at the window, no one else being visible, intent, as it were, upon taking a quiet view of the behaviour of her subjects. After having apparently satisfied herself on the point, her Majesty retired, not having been recognised, except by a few.

As soon as the crowd caught sight of the leading soldiers, they gave an immense cheer, and from every window in the Palace handkerchiefs were waved. At this moment the scene was most exciting, every window in the Palace being occupied; while in the balcony over the grand entrance stood her Majesty; the King of the Belgians, in the uniform of an English Field Marshal; Prince Oscar of Sweden, in the uniform of the Swedish army; the Count of Flanders, in the Belgian uniform; the Princess Charlotte of Belgium, the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, the Prince of Wales, in the Highland costume, and all the junior members of the Royal family, the Duchess of Sutherland, &c.

On gaining the front of the Palace the Grenadiers wheeled to the right, and entered the inclosure by the gate on the extreme left, marching past beneath the balcony on which her Majesty stood, to the tune of the "British Grenadiers." Each company as it came up gave a cheer for the Queen, the men elevating their bearskin caps on the top of their bayonets. The Queen seemed much moved by the appearance and enthusiasm of her soldiers, and never ceased to acknowledge their loyal acclamations and evince her sense of their services by waving her handkerchief. Next followed the Scots Fusiliers (2nd Battalion), which as the junior of the three regiments, occupied the centre position. Coming up the Mall and as they entered the inclosure the band played "Home, sweet Home;" but on arriving under the balcony they suddenly changed to "Hark! a Health to all Good Lasses," to the no little amusement of her Majesty and the company that surrounded her. As in the case of the Grenadiers, each company on passing in front of the balcony gave a thrilling cheer for the Queen.

The Guards, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Drummond, came last, the band playing a favourite march of the regiment, entitled "La Manillora." As company after company came up under the balcony, there was the same vociferous cheering for the Queen as had marked the passing of their brethren in arms who had preceded them, and the same gracious and warm recognition on the part of her Majesty of the deeds of the gallant men that were before her.

The troops left the inclosure by the northern gate, and, "right shoulders forward," continued their march up Constitution-hill for Hyde-park, having occupied just nineteen minutes in marching past. Along the whole of their route they were vociferously cheered. Prince Albert left the palace a few minutes before one, in his uniform as Colonel of the Grenadier Guards, attended by his aides-de-camp, and mounted on a magnificent bay charger. At half-past one, as soon as a notification had reached the Palace that the troops had formed, her Majesty departed for Hyde-park, accompanied by her guests. Her Majesty was loudly cheered by the crowd in front of the Palace, which she graciously acknowledged by bowing to those assembled.

HYDE-PARK.

All the anxiety which was manifested along the various routes by which the Guards entered the metropolis was, of course, centred here. Though the Crimean troops were not expected before one, yet as early as eight o'clock in the morning spectators had begun to assemble. Before eleven all but the space set apart for the troops was thronged with multitudes. On a great national show of this kind it is no easy matter so to arrange details as to afford multitudes a good view of the

spectacle; but in Hyde-park all was so admirably arranged, that, although 100,000 persons were present, there were few who were not able to obtain a perfect view of the whole display. The whole of the fine open space stretching from the statue of Achilles to the Bayswater-road was set apart for the troops. Outside this railings were set round, forming a circle of immense extent, outside which the masses of spectators were collected.

At eleven the battalions of the Guards who have been employed at home came on the ground. The preliminary arrangements having thus been made, the troops piled arms and stretched themselves on the grass to await the arrival of their comrades from the East. For those who had taste for the details of a great military spectacle there was much to charm in the aspect which Hyde-park presented at this moment. The soldiers lay about in picturesque groups beneath the shade of the noble elms in front of which they formed, and their bright red uniforms showed in rich relief upon the short green turf. The inclosure itself seemed encircled with a particoloured belt, as the spectators in every variety of rich and fashionable costume thronged around it. Over these, again, another mass of people rose, who, with noisy expectancy, waited for the arrival of the Crimean heroes. These seemed to be the relatives and friends of the privates in the Eastern battalion, and they watched with an anxious interest, which no laughter disguised, the faintest indications of the return of their long-expected friends. Park-lane formed a fine back-ground to the whole picture. All the windows of its splendid houses were thronged; their roofs were black with masses of visitors.

At half-past twelve it was suddenly discovered that the Crimean Guards were in the park. The three battalions had entered without music or beat of drum, and stood at the end of the open space so unexpectedly that all seemed taken by surprise, and not a single cheer was raised. Others may, perhaps, account for this fact, but we must own it surprised us considerably. Possibly the inner ring of spectators were too select to cheer, and those outside and furthest off may not have wished to take precedence of the *beau monde*. But whatever was the reason, the fact that the Guards entered the park amid solemn silence is indisputable. After entering the inclosure for a short distance the troops halted and formed up like the rest in quarter-distance column, then wheeling to the left marched to the intervals left between the four battalions already on the ground. As the Crimean troops approached, the other corps saluted with presented arms and bands playing. The Crimean Brigade then turning to the right formed line with the rest, and for the first time since the Guards have been enrolled, now nearly 200 years ago, the whole seven battalions stood side by side, mustering in all 8000 of the finest troops to be found throughout Europe. Never, probably, in one corps has a better drilled, disciplined, and equipped force, or one in which all the men so pre-eminently surpass in size and strength of limb, been assembled together.

Lord Rokeby, who had commanded the brigade in the Crimea since January, 1855, then rode forward and gave up his command to Prince Albert, and the whole force was then placed under the orders of the Duke of Cambridge, who led the Guards in the East to their greatest victories. Prince Albert then returned to the Apsley House entrance of the Park, to receive her Majesty on her arrival.

Her Majesty entered the Park a few minutes before two o'clock. As she approached the bands of all the battalions which had been brigaded played the National Anthem, and the troops with one movement presented arms.

Following her Majesty was one of the most numerous and brilliant staffs of officers ever seen in Hyde-park. Conspicuous amongst them was Lord Gough, in the uniform of Colonel of the Blues. The gallant veteran, who looked remarkably well, was constantly recognised and cheered. The Earl of Lucan and the Earl of Cardigan were both present.

The whole cortége passed slowly along the front of the seven battalions, each presenting arms and lowering colours as the Royal visitors went by. The carriages then returned to the Park-lane side of the inclosure. Here, as they halted in front of the line of visitors, her Majesty, with that kindness and consideration which always distinguish her, ordered the horses to be removed from all the carriages, in order that the view of the spectators might be impeded as little as possible. The marching past then commenced. The united bands playing "See the conquering hero comes." First came the Grenadiers—all the three battalions. It is quite needless to say how this splendid corps marched, or, indeed, to comment on the marching of any of the battalions. It was, as it always is, the very perfection of accurate and simultaneous movement. The 3rd battalion (the Crimean) looked less fresh than the others of the same regiment. The men's coats were all stained with the Aldershot rain of the previous day, and the men themselves seemed considerably jaded. The new colours of this battalion, with the proud names of Alma, Inkermann, and Sebastopol added to the other victories, were cheered enthusiastically as they passed. The Scots Fusiliers followed, the ensigns as before being cheered to the echo. Then came the Coldstreams, who came forward in one imposing mass till within thirty yards of the Royal carriage, when the drums beat, the arms were presented, the officers saluted, and fourteen colours lowered in a second. The effect was grand and solemn. The troops having recovered arms, the Duke of Cambridge, taking off his cap, gave the signal, and with a long, mighty roar the cheers for the Queen rent the sky. As they pealed forth all the men elevated their bearskins on the points of their bayonets, and lifted them high above their heads. The extraordinary appearance and effect which this produced cannot be described. The order was only given for three cheers, but it would be wrong to say that the men confined themselves to even four times that number. They shouted till they seemed tired; and when the long outburst had died away it broke forth again and again, and for nearly five minutes there was no stopping it. Her Majesty seemed much moved by the warmth and enthusiasm of all the regiments. The troops having at last resumed their former quiescent attitude, the Royal cortége slowly quitted the Park in the same order, and followed with the same warm-hearted greetings as had marked its arrival.

The concourse then began to disperse, but the people evidently were not content to leave till they also should have given "their" Guards an especial welcome. To effect this, as the Queen left the ground they tried to steal past the troopers and mounted police, but were checked. But the pressure upon patrols grew stronger each moment, and quick runners now and then began to pass them. The police on horse and foot shouted and pushed; but all in vain. Gradually, like an embankment that is about to give way before the pressure of a stream, the people leaked through in many places. At first only a few men passed in twos and threes—then more rapidly, till at last, with a mighty rush like the dash of a long-pent river, the whole mass poured past with shouts of laughter at the baffled troopers and police who were as helpless to resist as straws to turn the tide. For a moment the moving concourse seemed most dangerous to itself, but as it got more into the open space their movements were less hampered, and running at full speed, shouting, cheering, and throwing their caps into the air, nearly 50,000 people rushed towards the Guards. As the men rushed forward the Guards were ordered to close up and keep their ranks. It seemed for an instant as if the rush of the mob would sweep away even the solid battalions, drawn up like walls to break this rush. But the Guards stood firm, and the people respected their discipline. With deafening cheers they crowded round their ranks; some clapped their hands, some threw their hats into the air, and women with their bonnets on umbrellas waved them high above the crowd. It was a moment of intense enthusiasm, but brief as it was, it was enough to show that the Londoners from their hearts gave such a welcome to the Guards as troops have never had before. The police made a futile attempt to get the people back to their original positions, but they might as well have tried to move London. The mob were not to be induced; but, clustering round the regiments, hung upon their steps and cheered them home to their barracks.

Such was the reception the Guards got from the Court and people. Never was one more heartily given—never was one more richly deserved.

WAR AGAINST CIRCASSIA.—A letter from Trebizon, dated June 16, states that a Russian corps of 40,000 men is marching against Schamyl. The Turks have deserted all the fortresses on the Asiatic coast, and destroyed the fortifications of Shefkatil. As yet the Russians have only taken possession of Redout-Kalch and do not for the present venture to occupy any other point of the Circassian coast, in consequence of the highly-excited tone of feeling existing in the populations of Abasia and Circassia; these latter are all armed, and are understood to have bound themselves by an oath that no Russian shall walk on Circassian soil as long as there is one Circassian alive. The Turkish fleet is collecting all the cannon which are still lying in the fortified works on the Asiatic coast. In Trebizon there are still five battalions of infantry and two detachments of artillery; there are also 10,000 men expected there soon from Erzeroum, to embark for Constantinople.

THOUGHTS IN THOROUGHFARES.

A PORTION of the London thoroughfares exhibited a scene of unusual animation and excitement in the course of the week; for Wednesday had been selected as the day on which the Guards were to make their public entry into the metropolis. The military authorities had done their best, or their worst, to mar the effect of the whole proceeding by selecting a point of entrance, which is perhaps, of all the approaches to London, the least calculated for anything in the shape of a military spectacle. If the Guards had been coming to invade London it would perhaps have been a piece of clever generalship to smuggle them through back streets and by-ways; but, considering that the object in view was to give a hearty welcome home to a gallant body of men, the line of march should have been so arranged as to have rendered the men visible to the largest possible number of the inhabitants of the metropolis. Perhaps it may have been thought that even the enormous population of London would not have been sufficient, if scattered over different parts, to have congregated any where in such crowds as lined the whole of the way by which the soldiers passed, and the result certainly was to bring together what may be termed the concentrated essence of enthusiasm within a space so narrow that little or none of it could be lost by distance or dispersion, on those who were its objects. Happily the weather was more favourable than it had been on the previous day, when the Guards experienced a slight reminder of the inconveniences of the Crimea, under the incessant rain that fell at Aldershot. Torrents continued to descend during almost the entire day, notwithstanding the presence of the Queen, whose taking part in any public ceremony is usually ominous of fine weather; and it was only during the delivery by her Majesty of a very gracious speech to the troops that the sun deigned to shine for a few minutes on Tuesday over the Camp at Aldershot. The entry of the Guards into London, or rather their march through a small part of the West End, was not marred by any atmospheric influences, and a multitude such as was scarcely equalled on the night of the fireworks had assembled to welcome the Crimean heroes home to the comparatively ignoble duties that will henceforth devolve upon them. Their achievements in the late war have, however, given them a new lease of glory sufficient to silence for many years the sarcasms to which the household troops had become exposed during a lengthened period of inactivity, and it will now be conceded on all sides that they are as brave in the field as they are smart on the parade—and are equally well adapted for show and for action.

The English have not yet learned the art, in which the French are so famous, of giving taste and magnificence to public spectacles; and it cannot be doubted that our authorities are deficient in the science of what may be called "stage management," which in Paris is so conducive to the effect of any show intended to delight the eyes of the populace. We are, however, beginning to make some advance in this direction; and though philosophy may question the advantage to be gained by cultivating a love of mere display, and infusing a sort of fresh life into the expiring taste for pageantry and show, there is no question that we manage this kind of thing (such as it is) a great deal better than we used to do. The decorations of the balconies on the line of march of the Guards showed an attempt at all events to combine the ornamental with the useful; and though the taste displayed was by no means uniform, and the druggists employed for covering the different railings were of various hues of red, the effect was a decided improvement on the monotony of dull-looking iron-work. The usual number of speculators in temporary erections along the line of procession, were to be seen raising their fragile structures of chairs and trestles, in spite of the stringency of the Metropolitan Buildings Act, which prohibits the setting up of a building, however slight, without the sanction of the authorities. Tenants were found in abundance, some of whom were ready to pay a rather liberal rent for the privilege of occupying for several hours places from which nothing could be seen until the procession approached, and perhaps at the interesting moment the whole fabric would fall suddenly to the ground, through the pressure of the moving crowd; or the tenants who had paid would be ousted by trespassers who had not; or "quiet enjoyment" would be prevented by a rush of "casual ejectors" taking possession without any other right or title than such as main force is on such occasions permitted to claim under.

People are beginning to look rather impatiently for the improvements which the Metropolitan Board of Works was to effect in the aspect of London; but no new thoroughfares are chalked out, and even the underground arrangements to which the Board had, after a good deal of discussion, agreed, have been rejected by the Government. Private enterprise is often greatly in advance of public action—or rather inaction—which is the condition to which public bodies are prone; and it is said we shall be indebted before long to the energy and spirit of an individual for a new ornament to the metropolis in the shape of a magnificent building for the performance of Italian operas. Whether such an establishment is required in addition to Her Majesty's Theatre may be doubted by those who feel that the dispersion of the resources of lyrical art, is calculated to injure its interests on the whole, though it may give a sort of alternation of temporary triumphs to rival managers; but there can be no question that a new building, such as is said to be in contemplation to replace Covent Garden, will add another ornament to the metropolis. Whatever difference of opinion may prevail as to the new Italian Opera, there can be none as to the new Adelphi, which is shortly to be erected on the site of the old building, enlarged by taking in a number of surrounding houses. If the patrons of Italian opera have hitherto had more room than they require, the admirers of good acting at the Adelphi have certainly had much less space than has been needed for their comfortable accommodation. Two opera houses may, possibly, be too much, but one Adelphi has hitherto been undeniably too little.

London will soon begin to thin, and already railways and steam-boats are advertised to take people nearly everywhere at rates that, in comparison with former prices, may be considered as "next to nothing." Paris is now accessible by several different routes for one pound, though there is a sufficient charm in a short sea passage to enable the South-Eastern Railway for conveyance in their dirty carriages, to charge more than double the price of the other companies that carry passengers to the French capital. Switzerland is accessible for something less than forty shillings to any one who does not mind a little discomfort in the forepart of a steamer and the second-class carriage of a railway; and, indeed, there is no saying how much of the Continent may be seen at a fabulously low price by any one who is content to visit it in the spirit of

A WALKING PHILOSOPHER.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—We are requested to state that English goods intended for the Exhibition of Domestic Economy, to be opened at Brussels on the 25th of August next, should be sent before the 23rd of this month. Communications on the subject to be addressed to Mr. Constant Mertens, 8, Catherine-court, Seething-lane.



THE RETURN OF THE GUARDS.—A STREET SKETCH.—(SEE PAGE 31.)

PEACE AND CORONATION
FESTIVAL AT SOUTHAMPTON.

THE celebration of the twofold return of Peace and her Majesty's Coronation Day, took place at Southampton, on Monday week, with great éclat. The town, beautifully situated amongst landscape scenery on the banks of its fine Water, was brought out very prominently on this occasion by its magnificent avenue of towering elms being made the scene of a most interesting festival, charmingly picturesque in all its points. The getting up of such a celebration could not have fallen into better hands than those of the present Mayor of Southampton, Richard Andrews, Esq., whose energy and liberality found, as they well deserved, a congenial field, in rendering the *réle* worthy of the town, and giving a celebrity to his term of office. The gentlemen associated with him as a Committee most ably seconded him in his exertions; and the Clergy of the Established Church, Dissenting ministers, and laity, vied with each other in carrying out the great design. The subscription for this purpose exceeded £500; and the preparations for the *réle* occupied the previous week.

The day commenced with the firing of a salute of artillery from Mr. Sturt's battery on the shore, at Four Posts. At six o'clock the bells of Holyrood and St. Michael's churches rang merry peals; a magnificent evergreen and floral arch at the Mayor's establishment was nearly completed, and the High-street was gaily decorated with flags. The Royal standard floated from the Guildhall and other points; and the display of flying colours at the quay and in the docks was very great. The shops throughout the town, except for refreshments, were closed. At eight o'clock a Royal salute was fired from the Platform Battery; and at nine o'clock the festivities commenced, by which time the influx of company into Southampton by land and sea was prodigious.

Our Illustration shows the festivity at its full height, but more prominently the most beautiful feature of the decorative preparations. This was a superb triumphal arch, erected at the entrance of the Avenue, by the Sappers and Miners, under the skilful and tasteful direction of Lieut.-Colonel James, R.E., Superintendent of the Ordnance Survey. This arch was constructed of canvas, or double calico, so well strained on its framing as not to exhibit the slightest crease, and cleverly painted to imitate marble. It was remarkably correct in proportion and design. On the cornice was inscribed "God Save the Queen," and on the entablature "Peace," in gold letters. On the piers were grouped military and naval flags, and those of the Peninsular and Oriental Company. Above were festoons of flowers and evergreens, and within wreaths V.A. and N.E.

Two long lines of immense flags of the Peninsular and Oriental Company were brought across from trees on both sides of the arch to others at a great distance, so as to fill up the drapery, as it were, of the scene



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.—FROM A PAINTING BY WINTERHALTER.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

on each hand. The view of this magnificent arch was truly magical in effect. Crossing the Avenue at twenty points were additional lines of flags; and on each side of the Avenue were placed the tables and forms for the feast.

The procession was formed as follows:—The Band of the North Hants Yeomanry Cavalry; the Children of the various Schools, 5000 in number, with their Teachers, and carrying flags, banners, emblems, &c. The children's portion of the procession occupied thirty-five minutes in passing. Then came an Allegorical Group of Peace, attended by Fame, upon a plinth of imitative white marble, placed on a stage with wheels, drawn by a white horse, superbly caparisoned. The central figure of Peace, and the figures of Fame and the Angel of Peace, were personated by three ladies of Bridges' Circus. At the angles of the stage were grouped the flags of Great Britain, France, Sardinia, and Turkey—an English sailor and a French soldier bearing the colours of their respective countries, led the horse, and on each side of the pedestal walked a British, French, Sardinian, and Turkish general officer; Knights of Christian and Paynim land preceded and followed this novel tableau. Next came the Foresters' band, the Ancient Order of Foresters in full costume, the Odd Fellows' band, and the, Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the Southampton District of the Manchester Unity.

We have not space to describe the enthusiasm with which the procession was received in its progress through the town. In the accompanying Illustration, this beautiful allegorical group is seen immediately before the arch.

The great feast prepared for the children consisted of eighty-three legs of mutton, eighty-four pieces of beef, and eighty-three fillets of veal, all of 10lb. each, making a total weight of 2500lb., and there were 2500 lb. of plum-pudding; so that each of the 5000 children had $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of meat, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of pudding, and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of bread. Here were also 2500 half-pints of beer, and 2800 half pints of lemonade. The 5000 children having reached their places, at the sound of a bugle, all stood up, and grace was sung to the tune of the Old Hundredth Psalm, led by the bands. During the dinner, the Foresters with the allegorical group, marched up the Avenue. The children evidently enjoyed their meal; when it was over, there was left a great quantity of meat, &c., which the contractor, Mr. Croft, gave away on the spot. The general company, to the number of many thousands, then flocked into the Avenue, much gratified. The whole scene was very fine: there were present upwards of 20,000 persons, extending from the Arch to the curve in the road. The dinner being over, the bands played the National Anthem, in which the children joined. At its close, they formed under the direction of their teachers, and proceeded to the Common to enjoy the sports, consisting of pony races, dipping for oranges, jumping in sacks, running for boots, gown-pieces, &c. A regatta was got up by the Amateur Southampton Rowers. The Foresters and Odd Fellows had their festivities; the Stewards had their déjeuner; the Mayor gave a ball in his spacious establishment; several houses in the town were illuminated; and there was a grand display of fireworks.



THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.

THE visit of the Prince and Princess of Prussia to her Majesty, almost immediately after the departure of their son, Prince Frederick William, is an event of considerable interest. Their Royal Highnesses arrived on Thursday afternoon at the Bricklayers' Arms Railway station, by special train from Dover, and were received by his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The illustrious party proceeded in laudau and four to Buckingham Palace, attended by their suite, in several of the Royal carriages. The Prince and Princess were received at the station by the Hon. James Byng, Chairman of the South-Eastern Railway Company; Mr. J. P. Knight, Superintendent; Mr. W. Smiles, Secretary, and other officials.

Upon the preceding page we have engraved, from Winterhalter's picture, the portrait of the Prince of Prussia, who is brother to the King of Prussia, and next heir to the throne.

Frederick William Louis, Prince of Prussia, is now in his 60th year; his Royal Highness having been born March 22, 1797. Lieutenant or Viceroy of Pomerania and Colonel-General of Infantry; Military Governor of Rhenish and Westphalian Prussia; Governor of the Federal Fortress of Mayence; Commander of the 7th Regiment of Infantry; first Proprietor of the 34th Regiment of Austrian Infantry, and Commander of the 3rd Regiment of Russian Musketeers.

The Prince married, in 1829, the Princess Maria Louisa Augusta Catharine, daughter of the late Charles Frederick, Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar; by whom he has two children—the Princess Louisa Maria Elizabeth; and Prince Frederick William, recently on a visit to Queen Victoria.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

We have derived the highest pleasure from a visit to the newly-created Ceramic Court, under the direction of Mr. Battam. The Crystal Palace itself is the most marvellous of all the results of vitrification, and therefore nowhere is a ceramic collection more appropriate and congenial. The Potichomaniac, wandering from Sèvres to the Japan palace of Dresden, has often expressed a surprise that there should be no national ceramic collection in England having that character of permanence which is expected in large, old, and wealthy communities; for in cheapness and quantity of pottery we beat all the world; and that we are not the last in artistic excellence is testified by the luxuriant prettiness of "Old Chelsea," and the severe elegance which sprang from the union of Wedgwood's enterprise with the classic genius of Flaxman. This great desideratum is in course of being gratified. What is now in the Crystal Palace is only a beginning, for many more works are expected; but it is such a beginning as to have procured us a forenoon of the most lively gratification. We no doubt live in an age of many shams, but the Ceramic Court is a reality of the rarest excellence. *Magna est veritas et prevalebit.* We feel persuaded that, if the Directors proceed in this spirit, they must ultimately vanquish all difficulties; and, whatever disappointments shareholders may have at present, it requires no prophetic spirit to divine that, come what may, the nation will never allow so glorious an institution as the Crystal Palace to succumb.

In the restoration of the architecture and decorative art of the Assyrians, Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, and Moors of Spain, as well as of the period of the Decline and Fall, the beautiful painted transformations and the picturesque Renaissance, which, crab fashion, began with Gothic, and ended in Roman, we had, as it were, a practical course of architectural education for the masses. Only those at their ease in pecuniary circumstances could travel to the lands where the citron blooms, and judge for themselves of the transitions from cycle to cycle of constructive art. A couple of visits to the Crystal Palace will teach a man more of archaeology than he will find in all the ponderous tomes of Agincourt and Gally Knight.

In the same spirit of popular instruction, comprising chronological order and choice selection, the directors of the Crystal Palace, are now about to extend their sphere of operations to the illustration of art as allied to manufacture, and with decorative fisticule works they have made a most vigorous and successful initiative.

In all the earliest stages of the history of the civilised nations of the world traces of ceramic manufactures are found. Man must be fed and clothed before he seeks any other object. Were Archimedes or James Watt greater than those who invented the first pottery, the first loom, or the first common wheel? A respectful negative must be our response. But who were those men? Echo answers, "Who?" Such is the murky shade that covers the most transcendent of all merit! Unsung, unhonoured, and even unnamed, are those primeval giants of invention, compared with whom the greatest improvers of modern times sink into the most utter insignificance.

Many considerations (says Mr. Grove, the Secretary) have induced the selection of ceramic manufacture as the initiatory step in this movement. As one of the most ancient and characteristic, and at the present day most successful, branches of national industry, it must claim, as it merits, prominent notice. The use of the potter's wheel in the Eastern hemisphere, seems to have been almost universal from a date lost in the darkness of remote antiquity.

Fisticule art was known to the natives of America before that continent was discovered by Columbus.

The Egyptians were probably the first who attempted to apply the decorative art to their productions in earthenware. The Greeks soon surpassed them in this respect, for they sought ideal beauty in form and colour, as well as in ornament.

Their colonies in Italy still further extended the manufacture and the range of decoration, whilst the Etruscans established a school of art, peculiarly their own, which attained in its essential features the highest degree of perfection.

Most of the European nations have been anxious to cultivate this branch of manufacture, and even monarchs have not thought the production of porcelain a study unworthy their attention.

The national importance of our potteries, in a commercial point of view, is not yet thoroughly appreciated. They call into exercise important powers of chemical analysis and mechanical ingenuity, and they develop artistic faculties to an extent and with a fitness certainly unequalled in any other branch of manufacture.

Then follows a serial programme or framework, which is intended to be filled up, and we can only say that when this is carried out in all its detail, it will cast into the shade the far-famed Japan palace of Augustus the Strong, and rival the Museum of Sèvres. It is to comprise ancient Chinese, Babylonian, Egyptian, Greco-Etruscan, Italico-Greek, Celtic, Roman, and Arabic specimens.

Already we perceive some very fine specimens of Majolica ware, preserving those green and yellow tints which these early Balearic islanders derived from their Saracenic connection, and which are distinguished by a certain bravura of form, which makes up for the want of that minute art which made the subsequent Faenza so prized. The specimens of Luca della Robbia ware, enamelled, are beautiful: we were particularly struck with a Negro boy's head. There are even specimens of the rare blue Limousin enamel only to be found in the very choicest collections; and we may say the same of the subsequent Bernard Palissy ware, embossed and enamelled, which almost expresses the freedom, vigour, and originality of his own life. We were particularly struck with one piece representing the Woman taken in Adultery.

In the Dutch department, in addition to the well-known jars, we were amused with the utilitarian element of that practical land, showing itself in a shaving dish excised for the throat of a Mynheer, with even a fossette for the reduced soap-suds.

The Sèvres china is exquisite beyond all description. One vase lent by Colonel Lygon is valued at £2000, and we cannot sufficiently praise the liberality of amateurs who have deposited and exposed to carriage such brittle productions for a public object. The Dresden

groups are perhaps not quite on a level with the Sèvres in point of rarity, although possessing many specimens that would be the chief ornaments of all but the most princely collections. Let us not be misunderstood, or supposed to undervalue the Dresden objects. What we mean is that in such a rivalry of rare sumptuousness, if the palm must be assigned to one side or the other, we think that Sèvres is entitled to it. The finest porcelain service in the world is said to be that of the celebrated Count Bruhl, valued at a million of dollars, which we believe is blushing unseen in the catacombs of the Château of Pfotzen. Are there no means of getting a loan of it, or of getting some choice pieces? It is, we believe, an heirloom, and cannot be sold; if it could—in this age of a mania for pottery—how incalculable the sausages and sour kraut it could purchase!

So valuable are the contents of this exhibition, that we propose to pay a second visit, of which we will render an account at a forthcoming opportunity.

We have received, with reference to our late somewhat severe critique on the Crystal Palace picture-gallery, a communication pointing out that the Directors did not undertake the picture exhibition until the middle of March, and at that period nearly all the works of our own artists were engaged. This is all perfectly true, and no one expected a good English exhibition under such circumstances. What we objected to was a premature opening of the gallery, when the walls were covered with bad pictures, and when the delay of a few weeks in opening the doors of the gallery would have enabled the Directors to separate the chaff from the corn. We are happy to say that this has now been done. No less than five hundred pictures have been sent back to their owners, and their place supplied by works of so different a character that we are reminded of a pantomime in which Harlequin's wand turns the hovel of a beggar into the Temple of Beauty. This fact, which we gladly applaud, is to us a practical confirmation of the exceedingly low estimate we formed of what we must term the defunct gallery, so different is the standard of excellence now as compared with what we saw a few weeks ago. Gerard, Couture, Lehman, Valerio, Haussollier, Raphael Mengs, Ingres, David Roberts, Cooke, Dyce, &c., now take the place of a nomenclature unquestionably more honoured in oblivion than in repetition. In the present gallery pictures may be pointed out by the dozen which were on the walls of the Paris Palais des Beaux Arts.

Under these circumstances we regard the gallery which we criticised as defunct, and therefore beg our readers to consider our former notice as cancelled. We will take an early opportunity of introducing them to some of the charming and interesting productions of the gallery as regenerated; and although there is still no catalogue, its place is supplied by nearly all the pictures being labelled so as conveniently to make known subject and painter. In short, our present commendation is as hearty and sincere as our previous censure was justified.

MUSIC.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Several occurrences of interest have taken place during the past week. In the first place her Majesty honoured her own theatre with her presence on Saturday night, for the first time since its reopening. The Queen and Prince Albert were accompanied by the King of the Belgians, with his son and daughter, the Count of Flanders and the Princess Charlotte; and the Royal visitors were attended by a brilliant cortège. They witnessed a magnificent performance of "I Capuletti ed i Montecchi"; in which Johanna Wagner's performance of *Romeo* was more applauded than ever, and Reichardt achieved even increased success, both as an actor and a singer, in the character of *Tebaldo*. The house was one of the fullest and most fashionable of the season.

There was another assemblage of extraordinary brilliancy on Tuesday night, to witness the reappearance of Alboni and the *début* of a new *buffo*, Signor Rossi, in the "Cenerentola," and likewise the first performance in England of the new ballet, "Le Corsaire," which has created so much excitement among the Parisians. The performance of the "Cenerentola" was one of the finest we have ever witnessed; and that such was the feeling of the whole house was evinced by the singular warmth with which this most pleasant opera was received. Perhaps Alboni felt that there was a great counter-attraction that night, consisting of the new ballet and Rosati, and was determined not to allow her brilliancy to wax pale before any other light. So she exerted her whole powers—sang with that incomparable grace and beauty which puts rivalry out of the question, and acted the character with that frank simplicity and sunny good humour which give it in her hands so irresistible a charm. And never did she gain a greater triumph: the audience were in raptures, and seemed to think they could not sufficiently express their feelings. The new *buffo*, Signor Rossi, proved himself a first-rate performer. His *Don Magnifico* was scarcely inferior to Lablache's, without the slightest trace of imitation. It was genuine, original humour, producing its effect by its unexaggerated quietness. Though he has not the stentorian tones of Lablache, he has a fine bass voice, which he knows well how to manage. He is, in short, an excellent artist, and a great acquisition to the theatre.

Mr. Lumley seems resolved to revive the glories of the ballet in the old days of Her Majesty's Theatre. Ever since that house closed its doors the ballet has had no home in England. Its cultivation never seems to have come within the plan of the Royal Italian Opera. There have been dances and divertissements by way of a little variety; but we will venture to say that there has not been a single ballet, on the great scale of former days, produced on the boards of Covent Garden. "Le Corsaire" is what we have not seen in London for years—a grand ballet of action of the old school; a regular drama, with plot, characters, and incidents, calculated to excite the imagination and move the feelings, as well as delight the eye with visions of grace and beauty. It is a specimen of a kind of poetry, which speaks to the heart and the fancy, as well as to the senses, and which has been very aptly called the "poetry of motion." The subject of "Le Corsaire," as is evident from its title, as well as the names of its principal characters, has been suggested by Lord Byron's poem. But there is very little of Byron in it, and a moment's consideration is sufficient to show that it is impossible there should be. The ballet can represent a series of stirring incidents, and express the feelings and passions which at once manifest themselves by outward and visible signs. But it cannot paint character or dive into the recesses of the mind. Conrad, therefore, and Medora, as Byron has drawn them, are out of the domain of ballet; and in using their names the ballet-maker must turn them into such personages as his art can represent. Conrad is as good a name as another for a bold, dashing, amorous, Levantine corsair, and Medora is a very pretty name for his lady-love; and this, together with a very slight resemblance in one or two of the incidents, is all that there is in common between the poem and the ballet; the latter being a series of adventures which befall the lovers—perils, surprises, disasters, and escapes—ending with their happy union at last. This is all that can be looked for from the best ballet; and it is all found in "Le Corsaire," of which the story is constructed with much ingenuity and striking effect. It is told at great length by our daily contemporaries; but we think it would weary more than gratify our readers to repeat it here. The incidents are of the ordinary melodramatic kind; there is not one of them that has not been brought on the stage a hundred times; but their power lies in the skill with which they are wrought into a coherent whole, and in their aptitude for the production of striking situations and scenic effects. Conrad is a fine, brave, frank fellow, who—notwithstanding the misapplied quotation from Byron in the libretto about "that man of loneliness and mystery," has not a vestige of Byronism in him. And Medora—all unlike the pale, meek-eyed, long-suffering heroine of "The Corsair," is a bold, high-spirited damsel, full of animal spirits, which seem to find their natural expression in an endless succession of pirouettes. How this pair fall in love with each other in the slave-market of Adrianople; how Conrad and his men rescue the object of his admiration from an odious old Pacha to whom she has been sold by her rapacious guardian; how the villainous guardian and the old Pacha contrive to get her again into their power; how Conrad with his men, disguised as pilgrims, attempts to rescue Medora, but is himself overpowered and captured; how the lovers obtain their freedom by a stratagem of *Gulnare*, the Pacha's favourite, who desires to get rid of a rival; and how, as Conrad and his bride are merrily sailing homewards, a storm wrecks their vessel, and they alone, of all on board, are saved from destruction—we shall not tell, because these things have all been told already, and most people who can, we think,

will go and see them with their own eyes. Those who do, will see one of the most splendid and beautiful spectacles ever put on the stage—a masterpiece of exquisite painting, rich decoration, skilful and striking *tableaux vivants*, and all the appliances of scenic art. They will see the Queen of the Ballet, the charming Rosati, more lovely than ever, dancing with a beauty which no tongue can describe, and acting with an intelligence, grace, and truthfulness which cannot be excelled; whose every look and gesture is instinct with meaning, which stands in no need of language to be clearly understood. They will see in Signor Ronzani, who performs the part of *Conrad*, a pantomimic actor of the highest order; and every other part well and effectively sustained. And, lastly, they will hear some of the prettiest and most animated music that Adolphe Adam has ever composed.

AT THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA Jenny Ney has been replaced by Bosio in the character of *Leonora* in the "Trovatore." She performed it for the first time on Tuesday, with complete success. That she would sing the music beautifully was to be expected, of course; but it has been in light and elegant comedy that she has hitherto distinguished herself, and there seemed reason to doubt whether her powers as a tragic actress were sufficient for a part so much out of her usual line. Any such doubts, however, must have been entirely removed by her performance, which, on the score of dramatic force and truth, left nothing to be desired. The great scene in the last act between *Leonora* and *Mario*, as acted by Bosio and Mario scarcely yielded in strength and pathos to the famous scene between *Raoul* and *Valentine*, in the "Huguenots." The "Trovatore" is now very finely performed at the Lyceum. The substitution of Mario for Tamberlik has been anything but detrimental; Didié, as the gipsy *Azucena*, is little inferior, in energy and passion, to Viardot; and the music of the *Count de Luna*'s part has never been sung so sweetly as by Graziani.

BALFE had a benefit at Drury Lane on Monday. The entertainments consisted of "The Bohemian Girl," a miscellaneous Concert, and an act of the "Trovatore." Balfe's dramatic masterpiece was exceedingly well performed. Mr. and Mrs. Sims Reeves were *Thaddeus* and *Arline*; Weiss was *Count Arneim*; Manvers, *Florestan*; Drayton, *Devilshoof*; and Miss Dyer, the Gipsy Queen. With this strong cast the opera went off with the utmost éclat; and, familiar and even hackneyed as it has become by numberless repetitions, it seemed as fresh as if it had been quite new to the public. The pretty melodies, which have been ground for years on street organs in every town in England—nay, almost every town in Europe—were applauded with enthusiasm, and most of them encored. The miscellaneous concert was excellent: the vocalists were Madame Viardot, Madame Enderssohn, Miss Dolby, M. Gassier, Signor Lorenzo, and Mr. Haigh; and instrumental solos were performed on the pianoforte by Miss Arabella Goddard and Osborne, and on the violin by Ernst. This portion of the entertainment was placed under the direction of Mr. Frank Mori, and we must compliment him on the admirable manner with which he conducted it. In the act of the "Trovatore," the principal performers were Miss Lucy Escott, Miss Fanny Huddart, Mr. Augustus Braham, and Mr. Durand. The theatre, in every part, was crowded to suffocation.

MISS ARABELLA GODDARD gave a *soirée musicale* on Wednesday, at the Hanover-square Rooms. The entertainment consisted of her own performances on the pianoforte, with two or three vocal pieces. She played (accompanied by Sainton) Mozart's Sonata in A for piano and violin; Beethoven's Sonata in B flat, op. 106; Mendelssohn's prelude and fugue in B minor; Sterndale Bennett's three sketches, "The Lake," "The Mill-stream," and "The Fountain"; and, lastly, Handel's *suite de pièces*, in E minor, concluding with the famous air, with variations, "The Harmonious Blacksmith." In all these pieces, so various in style and character, she enchanted a crowded and most musical audience, by whom she was applauded with enthusiasm. Miss Arabella Goddard now holds a place among the greatest female pianists in Europe. Clara Schumann, the most renowned of them all, has lately been displaying all her powers among us; and, assuredly, even she cannot be held as superior to our young countrywoman.

THE THEATRES, &c.

PRINCESS'.—Owing to the continued and well-deserved success of the Shakespearean revival of the "Winter's Tale," we have not had occasion lately to notice this theatre. On Monday, however, a welcome opportunity was afforded us by the production of a new farce, entitled "Music hath Charms." The piece—written by Mr. David Fisher, is of the slight and elegant class, and its interest accordingly depends more upon its treatment than its theme. It has been adapted to the styles of two favorite artistes—Miss Leclercq and Mr. David Fisher. The former enacts the part of a fair Parisian lodging-house keeper bent on making a second marriage, and the latter an English lodger who at first annoys her by grumbling in his national manner at the accommodations of his apartments. But, as these complaints turn out to be mere devices to excuse the gentleman's intrusions on the lady's privacy, and as the lady has reason to be dissatisfied with her intended, a French architect, who would build his fortune on the basis of a matrimonial speculation, she gradually learns to appreciate the Englishman's motive and character, and gladly quits her old lover for a new. A duet, sung by Miss Leclercq and Mr. Fisher, fully justifies the title of the little drama, which met with undoubted and well-merited success.

OLYMPIC.—An admirable farce, the business of which is simply divided between Mrs. Stirling and Mr. Robson, has been added to the repertoires of this theatre. It is entitled "A Conjugal Lesson." Mr. Lullaby comes home late from his club, and receives a lecture from his irritated spouse, who sits up in order to give him his deserved reception. Owing to his having put on his friend Brown's paletot by mistake, motives of jealousy arise. A cigar, a scented handkerchief, a letter from an opera singer, and a pocket-book containing four twenty-pound bank-notes, excite suspicion in the lady; and being afterwards turned up by the husband and mistaken for her's, drive him almost frantic with jealousy. Mr. Robson has shown so much tact in his burlesque interpretations of this serious passion, that playwrights always seek an opportunity to give him reason for its display. We doubt the policy of this; but the actor, it must be confessed, contrives to justify the author, by creating some new variety for the occasion of the still-recurring situation. In a word, with a man of genius anything may be dared, and the writer's failures may thus turn out to be the performer's greatest triumphs. In the present instance the humour is irresistible, and the little drama closes the evening's amusement to the unmistakable satisfaction of the audience.

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—The opening of these gardens, and of the Music Hall which has been erected in these grounds—a view of which we gave in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, some weeks back—is now fixed for Tuesday next. The first five days are devoted to a musical festival, during which the "Messiah" and "Elijah" will be given; and miscellaneous concerts, supported by the vocal talent of Alboni, Clara Novello, Miss Dolby, Sims Reeves, and other artistes, will be performed each evening. The bill of fare offered is of a quality and quantity to gratify and satisfy the public; and, looking at what they have done in the Gardens and hall, the same quiet and determined energy, applied to the providing of amusements, will enable the directors to place the Royal Surrey Gardens high in the opinion of the public.

MR. STOCQUELER, so long and favourably known as a lecturer, is about to endeavour to occupy the ground left vacant by Mrs. Fanny Kemble, as a public reader of Shakespeare's plays. Mr. Stocqueleur's elocution, and his reputed intimacy with our greatest dramatist are points in favour of his success. He commences next week at Willis's Rooms, with the "Second Part of Henry IV."

MISS P. HORTON's popular entertainment continues to be fashionably attended. An additional attraction is to be offered on Monday evening, so as to give increased variety to the "Illustrations."

BELLE VUE GARDENS, MANCHESTER.—These gardens—the most extensive of their class in the United Kingdom—have recently been improved by the addition of a large concert-hall to their already numerous attractions. The building is so constructed that it can, at a short notice, be adapted to large or small assemblies, provision being made for increasing or diminishing its proportions. In form and structure it is admirably suited to its purpose, whilst the decorations (pink and white) are simple and effective. A series of concerts is announced to be given in the hall. At the first of these, which takes place on the 30th August, Madame Alboni and Mr. Sims Reeves will appear; whilst report says it is in contemplation to give oratorios, with choral and orchestral combinations hitherto unattempted in the provinces.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY, JULY 4.

The Dwellings for the Labouring Classes (Ireland) Bill and the Exchequer Bills (4,000,000*l.*) Bill were also read a second time respectively. The Divorce and Matrimonial Causes Bill was read a third time and passed. The Cambridge University Bill went through Committee, after some discussion upon amendments proposed in several clauses of the measure.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY, JULY 4.

PARTNERSHIP AMENDMENT BILL.—On the motion for going into Committee on the Partnership Amendment (No. 2) Bill, Mr. MUNZ strongly censured the measure, which he considered mischievous and unnecessary. He moved as an amendment that the Committee should be deferred for six months. Mr. WILKINSON defended the bill, as did Mr. BIGGS, who believed that it was the most useful measure brought in during the present Session. Mr. SPOONER declared that the bill was universally condemned in commercial circles. Mr. ROEBUCK suggested that all the objections urged against the bill might be removed by amendments in Committee. The bill was opposed by Mr. GLYN, and supported by Mr. MALINS and Mr. BASS. Mr. CROSSLER and Mr. G. BUTT briefly spoke against the measure. Lord PALMERSTON defended it, observing that it was chiefly designed to abolish that unlimited liability from whose consequences many innocent persons, among whom he cited Sir Walter Scott as a memorable instance, had been exposed to severe and unmerited suffering. The opposition to the bill was renewed by Mr. T. BARING. Mr. T. A. MITCHELL challenged the Government to explain the details of the bill, especially as regarded the safeguards provided against fraud. After a few words from Sir J. GRAHAM, Mr. LOWE described the working clauses, and vindicated the principle of the measure. He considered the bill a fitting adjunct to the Limited Liability Bill already passed by the Commons, its effect being to extend to private traders some of the advantages conferred by the latter enactment on commercial associations. Mr. CARDWELL enlarged upon the mischiefs and frauds for which he contended the bill would afford an opening. The measure could not be rendered safe without the introduction of a complete system of registration and publicity with respect to the contracts effected under its provisions. The Lord ADVOCATE argued that no fraud would be practicable under the proposed bill for which the existing law did not afford ample facilities. Mr. LINDSAY apprehended that creditors would be injured rather than benefited by any special legislative protection against possible fraud. It was, he thought, more advisable to abandon the bill than to adopt the suggested scheme of registration. Mr. M. CHAMBERS having spoken, the House divided. For going into Committee, 75; against, 61. Majority, 14. The House having gone into Committee, proceeded to discuss a series of amendments on its several clauses. An addition to the third clause was moved by Mr. GREGSON, providing that the creditors of any trading concern who received a share in the profits should not, in case of failure, be able to recover their debts until all other creditors were fully paid. This amendment was resisted by Mr. LOWE, and debated for some time, but carried on a division by a majority of 83 to 80. The bill ultimately passed through Committee.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The Nawab of Surat Bill led to a long discussion, but eventually the second reading of the bill was negatived without a division.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

MR. JAMES SADLER.—Mr. MOORE asked the Attorney-General for Ireland whether it was true that Mr. James Sadler had been permitted to leave Ireland without having been arrested; and whether any steps had been taken for the arrest and prosecution of the said individual by her Majesty's Government? The ATTORNEY-GENERAL for IRELAND repeated his statement of Friday night, to the effect that the conduct of the Master of the Rolls in Ireland had been very irregular in the matter. He also added, that from the active measures taken by the Government, Mr. Sadler could not have escaped unless he had done so before the 18th of June, and in that case his escape must have been in consequence of the course pursued by the Master of the Rolls.

CONDITION OF ITALY.

Lord J. RUSSELL intimated the necessity of having a discussion on an early day upon the affairs of Italy, with a view to ascertain whether the remonstrances of France and England, as well as the Conferences of Paris, had been productive of any beneficial fruits. He was quite willing to consult the convenience of the Government in bringing it forward.

APPELLATE JURISDICTION BILL.

On the question that the Appellate Jurisdiction Bill be read a second time, Mr. E. DENISON presented a petition from Lord Wensleydale, stating the circumstances under which he had accepted a peerage, and the refusal of the Lords to receive him as a life peer, and praying that such amendments might be made in the bill as would preserve intact the prerogative of her Majesty to create peers for life, and leave also intact his claim to a seat in the House of Peers.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL then moved the second reading of the bill, which was brought in under the recommendation of a Select Committee of the House of Lords, and contended that it was the only practicable mode of getting over the difficulties in the way of improving the appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords. It might be said that on account of the late period of the Session they might reject the bill; but this would create a collision between both Houses, and in the mean time what was to become of the suitors? He hoped, therefore, the House would agree to the measure, which would produce a very great improvement in our appellate jurisdiction.

Mr. BOWYER moved that the bill be read a second time that day three months. He would not deny but that a large measure of reform was demanded, but the bill before them was too defective to be considered as an effectual remedy for the evil they all complained of. In fact, it was full of absurdities, which would prevent its adoption even as an instalment of that which was really requisite to be accomplished.

Mr. R. PHILLIMORE seconded the amendment, for a bill of such importance could not be properly considered at that late period of the Session. Bad as was the evil complained of, it would be worse to pass a hasty and ill-considered measure.

Mr. WHITESIDE supported the principle of the bill, though he would not pledge himself to all its details.

Sir J. GRAHAM opposed the bill, as being obscure and ambiguous, and by no means calculated to correct the admitted vices of the present system.

Lord J. RUSSELL said that the Attorney-General had rather argued against the measure than for it, his chief argument being, that though he believed other modes of correcting the evil would be better than the one proposed by this bill, yet, as this was the only one the House of Lords would agree to, they had better pass it. This was an argument discreditable to the House of Lords, and still more so to the House of Commons, if they admitted its validity. He had great doubts as to the necessity for any such measure at all. They were told it was the result of an agreement between the two sides of the House of Lords; but if it was meant by that to say that the House of Commons had nothing to do but to pass it, he must express his belief that the House of Commons would not be governed by any such agreement. It appeared to him that the bill would make the tribunal of the House of Lords a much worse one than it was at present. The proposed tribunal was to sit in the House of Lords, and that was the only point which could give any ground at all for calling it the House of Lords. He hoped the House would never agree to such a sham.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL replied to the arguments of Sir J. Graham and Lord J. Russell, and defended the bill, which sought to improve, rather than to pull down and rebuild, the appellate jurisdiction.

The House then divided, and the amendment was negatived by a majority of 131 to 142.

The bill was then read a second time.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

Lord PANMURE, in answer to the Earl of Lucan, stated that the report of the Crimean Commissioners was at present in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief. Some delay had unavoidably taken place, but he expected ere long to be able to place the report on the table. The Earl of LUCAN deemed the answer unsatisfactory, and would repeat the question.

In answer to the Earl of Harrington, Lord PANMURE stated that he would take the responsibility of having selected a design for the Scutari monument. That erection could not be regarded as a matter exclusively British. The Allied Powers had a share in it; and English artists could prefer no good claim to a preference in the construction of the memorial.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

BOARD OF HEALTH BILL.—On the motion for considering the Board of Health Bill in Committee, Mr. KNIGHT moved, as an amendment, that the bill be committed that day three months, assigning as a reason that the bill was too important to be considered at so late a period of the Session. After discussion, in which the prevailing feeling was obviously against proceeding with the measure, Mr. COWPER offered to give up all the clauses against which objection had been most strongly urged. This proposal failed to allay opposition; for, on a division, the amendment was carried by 73 to 61.

NAVAL OFFICERS.

Captain SCORELL, after an explanatory statement, moved "That, in the opinion of this House, the disadvantageous positions of the Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, and Masters of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, and of the Retired Captains under the Orders in Council of 1840, 1851, and 1856, and of the Senior Commanders and Lieutenants of her Majesty's Navy, is worthy of the early and favourable consideration of the Board of Admiralty."

Sir G. PECHELL and Admiral WALCOTT supported the motion.

Sir C. WOOD resisted the motion, and spoke of the inconvenience of dealing with a certain class of officers, without taking into account the

case of the whole service. Sir Charles entered into details, showing the principle upon which the officers in question were remunerated.

Sir C. NAPIER did not think that the officers in question were sufficiently remunerated by the advantages they possessed at Greenwich Hospital. They ought to have their half-pay in addition.

After remarks from Captain SCORELL and Admiral BERKELEY, the House divided, and the motion was negatived by 33 to 31.

Colonel LINDSAY rose to move "That an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying that she will be graciously pleased to take into consideration the injury inflicted on those Lieutenant-Colonels of the Army who attained that rank before the 20th day of June, 1854, and who have been superseded by the retrospective action of the warrant of the 5th day of October, 1854;" but ere he had concluded his statement the House was "counted out."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

CIVIL SERVICE.—Lord GODERICH withdrew his motion for a Committee of the whole House on the Civil Service, on receiving an appeal to that effect from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who admitted the justice of the principle of examination and open competition, and expressed the intention of the Government to act upon it as far as practicable, it being, he feared, quite impossible to carry it to the full extent contemplated by his noble friend.

TENANT RIGHTS (IRELAND) BILL.—The Tenant Rights (Ireland) Bill, which stood for committee, was withdrawn by Mr. MOORE, after a short discussion, in the course of which Lord PALMERSTON justified the course he had taken with respect to this question in the present and previous Sessions.

JUDGMENTS AND EXECUTION BILL.—On the motion for going into Committee on the Judgments, Execution, &c., Bill, Mr. FRENCH moved as an amendment, that it be committed that day three months. Mr. M'MAHON seconded the amendment. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL for IRELAND supported the bill, which he said was also approved of by the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General for England, and by the Lord Advocate for Scotland. It was opposed by Mr. NAPIER, Mr. WHITESIDE, and other hon. members; after which the House divided, and the amendment was negatived by a majority of 74 to 69. Mr. VANCE then moved that the debate be adjourned. The House again divided, and the adjournment of the debate was negatived by a majority of 73 to 62. A further discussion arose on the question that the Speaker leave the chair, which was terminated by the hand of the clock pointing to a quarter to six o'clock, when the Speaker declared the debate to be adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

SALE OF POISONS.—Lord CAMPBELL asked whether the Government intended to introduce a bill to regulate the sale of poisons? A new bill on this subject he thought was absolutely necessary. The Lord CHANCELLOR stated that the subject was occupying the attention of the Home Secretary.

MUTINY IN THE TIPPERARY MILITIA.—Lord PANMURE, in reply to the Earl of Donoughmore, said it was quite true that the Tipperary militia had mutinied, but he believed order had now been restored. In the absence of further information on the subject, he hoped that the public would suspend their judgment in respect to it.

The following bills were read a third time and passed: viz., Drainage (Private Advances) Act Amendment, Distillation from Rice, Dwellings or Labouring Classes (Ireland), Court of Exchequer (Scotland). Several other bills were forwarded a stage.

THE BISHOPS OF LONDON AND DURHAM.—The LORD CHANCELLOR brought in a bill to provide retiring allowances for the Bishops of London and Durham; which, after some conversation, was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

The House met at twelve o'clock.

The Vaccination Bill, after some discussion, was withdrawn. The Nuisances Removal, &c. (Scotland), Bill was passed through Committee.

APPELLATE JURISDICTION (HOUSE OF LORDS SALARIES AND RETIRING PENSIONS) BILL.—The report of the Committee relative to the payment of Salaries, &c., under this bill, was brought up and read, and the resolutions on which to found a clause in the bill were agreed to.

The Formation, &c., of Parishes Bill passed through Committee. The Lord's Amendments in the Grand Juries Bill were considered and agreed to. The Burial Acts Amendment Bill was withdrawn.

THE NAVIGATION OF THE DANUBE.—Lord PALMERSTON, in answer to Colonel DUNNE, said he apprehended that the Treaty of Paris, providing for the free navigation of the Danube, would allow the subjects of other countries to send steamers up the Danube as far as the river was navigable; and that a monopoly of the river by the Austrians could not exist in accordance with the terms of the treaty.

AFFAIRS OF ITALY.—After some conversation it was arranged that Lord John Russell should bring forward his motion upon the Affairs of Italy in a substantive form on Monday.

THE ADMINISTRATION AND WILLS BILL.—The SOLICITOR-GENERAL intimated that he had made up his mind to abandon the Administration and Wills Bill for the present Session.

The Appropriation Bill passed through Committee.

APPELLATE JURISDICTION BILL.

On the motion for going into Committee upon this bill,

Mr. R. CURRIE moved that the bill be referred to a Select Committee, on the ground that it virtually annihilated the prerogative of the Crown, and that inquiry should take place before such a measure should be enacted.

Mr. E. DENISON seconded the amendment.

Mr. MUNZ would vote against the amendment, not because he was favourable to the manner in which the bill proposed to deal with the question, but because he believed it was necessary to do something in the matter.

Mr. CARDWELL supported the amendment, urging the necessity of inquiry, both for the vindication of the prerogative of the Crown, and the satisfactory creation of a court of appeal for the benefit of suitors at common law and at equity.

Mr. WIGRAM opposed the amendment.

Mr. GLADSTONE seriously asked the House whether they could with common decorum proceed with such an important measure at the fag end of a Session? With regard to the prerogative of the Crown, and the creation of life peerages, the question was ambiguously dealt with by the bill; and if the bill were a compromise, the House had a right to know what that compromise was.

Lord PALMERSTON said, however great might be the opposition to this measure the Government having felt it to be their duty to recommend it to the House, they were determined to persevere in that recommendation whatever might be the consequence.

After a few words from Mr. ROEBUCK and the SOLICITOR-GENERAL, The House divided, when there appeared—

For going into Committee	133
Against it	155
Majority against the Government	22

The announcement was received with loud cheers.

FREE-TRADE FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A conference and banquet were held at the Crystal Palace on Wednesday last, under the auspices of Mr. Oliveira, M.P., for the purpose of forwarding the movement now on foot for obtaining a reduction of the duties on the importation of foreign wines, and a mutual reduction of the tariffs of foreign countries. Among the gentlemen who took part in the proceedings of the day were Mr. W. H. Gore Langton, M.P.; Admiral Sir Charles Napier, M.P.; Admiral Sir George Sartorius, Sir W. Gore Ouseley, Capt. Scobell, M.P.; Mr. Tite, M.P.; Mr. Montagu Chambers, M.P.; Mr. Milligan, M.P.; Mr. Wickham, M.P.; Mr. W. Biggs, M.P.; Mr. Ingram, M.P.; Mr. Atherton, M.P., Q.C.; Mr. Cowan, M.P.; Mr. Hadfield, M.P.; Mr. Richardson, M.P.; Major Reed, M.P.; Mr. Slade, Q.C.; Mr. John McGregor, M.P.; Mr. James Heywood, M.P.; Mr. Dillwyn, M.P.; Mr. Cobbold, M.P.; Mr. Johnston, M.P.; Sir R. Gore Booth, Bart., M.P.; Mr. T. W. Stapleton, Messrs. Foster and Ingle, Mr. Pohill, Mr. Gogel Koch, and Mr. Jordan. From Spain—Don Guillermo Baláres and M. Alfonso de Mornaix; M. Joaquin (Potheir et Joaquin), from Beaume; Mr. Alfred Wespahl, from Montpellier, representing the Chamber of Commerce of the Hérault, specially deputed; and numerous others connected with the wine trade and the commerce and manufactures of the country. At the conference, which was held in the Music-hall of the Crystal Palace, Mr. Oliveira read an interesting paper upon Hungarian wines, communicated by Count Samuel Szontagh. A discussion followed on various topics connected with the wine trade, the oppressive nature of the existing duties, and their tendency to diminish consumption. Ultimately a resolution was agreed to, on the motion of Mr. Winkworth, appointing a committee of the society to attend the conference shortly to be held at Brussels, for the purpose of bringing about a modification and unity of interests in the conflicting tariffs of the various European nations. The banquet was held in the south wing of the Palace, where about 400 gentlemen sat down to dinner.

WILLS.—Probate of the will of the Right Hon. Edward Earl of Dighby has been sworn to as of upper value, the personality exceeding One Million; Sir William Ogle Carr, late Chief Justice of the Island of Ceylon, personally 12,000*l.*, within the province of Canterbury; General John Greenstreet, Hon. East India Company, 50,000*l.*; Major-General Sir William II. Sleman, Hon. East India Company, 50,000*l.*; Major-General Guy Carleton, 50,000*l.*; John Stanley, Esq., Cambridge, 100,000*l.*; William Chance, Esq., Birmingham, 140,000*l.*; Thomas Greensill, Esq., Birmingham, 20,000*l.*; Thomas Tindall, Esq., St. Leonards, formerly of Lincoln's Inn, 12,000*l.*; Benjamin Wilson Noble, Esq., Hornsey, 50,000*l.*; Mrs. Elizabeth Thorold, Cleveland, 70,000*l.*; John Mortimer, M.D., Inspector of Hospitals, 14,000*l.*; Henry Clutterbuck, M.D., 25,000*l.*; John Pryor Peregrine, M.D., Jersey, 50,000*l.*; Colonel R. Pattison, whose personality was sworn under 7000*l.*, has bequeathed 6000*l.* to the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Sir G. PECHELL and Admiral WALCOTT supported the motion.

Sir C. WOOD resisted the motion, and spoke of the inconvenience of dealing with a certain class of officers, without taking into account the

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE COUNTESS OF ST. GERMANS.

THIS excellent and amiable lady, whose lamented death occurred on the 2nd inst., at the family residence in Dover-street, was Jemima, second daughter of Charles, second and last Marquis Cornwallis, by his wife Louisa, fourth daughter of Alexander, fourth duke of Gordon. Lady St. Germans' grandfather was the celebrated General, Charles, first Marquis Cornwallis. Her Ladyship was born the 24th April, 1803, and was married, on the 2nd September, 1824, to Edward Granville, third Earl of St. Germans, who was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland from December, 1852, to March, 1855. The issue of the marriage were five sons and three daughters; of whom four sons and one daughter are living. The second son, the Hon. Captain Granville Charles Cornwallis Eliot, of the Coldstream Guards, fell at Inkermann on the 5th November, 1854. Lady St. Germans' only surviving daughter, the Lady Louisa-Susan, was married on the 15th Jan., 1855, to the Hon. and Rev. Walter William Braazon Ponsonby, fifth son of the late and brother of the present Earl of Bessborough.

THE CURSITOR BARON BANKES.

THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE BANKES, of Studland Manor, and Kingston Lacy, Dorsetshire, M.P. for the county of Dorset, and Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer, died at his residence, 5, Old Palace-yard, on the 6th instant. The right honourable gentleman was the third son of Henry Bankes, Esq., of Kingston Hall, M.P. for Corfe Castle, by his wife Frances, daughter of William Woodley, Esq., Governor of the Leeward Islands. He was born in 1788, was educated at Westminster School, and afterwards proceeded to Cambridge to complete his studies. He was called to the bar in Lincoln's Inn in 1813. In 1822 he was appointed one of the Bankruptcy Commissioners, and was afterwards named Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer, and had for many years been Chairman of the Dorsetshire Sessions. He was Recorder of Weymouth. Mr. Bankes first entered into official life under the Wellington Administration, when he was Chief Secretary of the Board of Control, and in 1830 was appointed a Junior Lord of the Treasury and one of the Commissioners for the Affairs of India. On the formation of the Earl of Derby's Government, in March, 1852, he was sworn a Privy Councillor, and he became Judge-Advocate-General, which office he held till the resignation of Lord Derby in the December of the same year. Mr. Bankes was first in Parliament as member for Corfe Castle in 1816, and continued representative for that place up to its being united with Wareham in 1832. At the general election in 1841 he was returned for Dorsetshire, for which he has since sat till his decease. He was a strenuous supporter of Conservative principles, opposing the commercial measures of the late Sir Robert Peel. Mr. Bankes married Georgiana Charlotte, only child and heiress of the late Admiral of the Fleet Sir Charles Nugent, G.C.B.; by which lady he has had three sons and five daughters. The family of Bankes, of Kingston Hall, to which the learned Cursitor Baron belonged, descends from the famous Sir John Bankes, who was Attorney-General of Charles I. in the celebrated ship

MAR ATHANASIUS STEPHANOS, THE SYRIAN ARCHBISHOP OF MALABAR.

FROM the earliest ages of Christianity there have been churches in Malabar, under the spiritual supremacy of the Patriarch of the ancient Syrian Church of Antioch—a branch of Christianity established anterior to, and maintained independently of, the usurpations of the Church of Rome, and in its apostolic simplicity said greatly to resemble our own. In 1842 one Mattheus, a native of Malabar, brought letters in the name of these churches to the predecessor of the present Patriarch, representing the said Mattheus as a priest whom the churches desired as their metropolitan, whereas he was but a deacon and his recommendations a forgery. The churches remonstrated, and



THE SYRIAN ARCHBISHOP OF MALABAR.

the present Patriarch sent out Mar Athanasius Stephanos, formerly Bishop of Damascus, with letters of excommunication to depose and replace the impostor. But Mattheus in the mean while had ingratiated himself with the infidel Rajah and the British Resident of the country, who accordingly threw every sort of impediment in the way of the rightful Archbishop. He had, moreover, all the intrigues of the Portuguese Jesuits against him. For some time they have been tampering with the Syrian Church—into which, during the absence of its legitimate pastor, they managed to introduce some corruptions. On the only occasion in which Mar Athanasius obtained a temporary footing in some of his churches, he incurred the bitter animosity of the Jesuits, by breaking down and burning some images which appeared to the primitive Mesopotamian to savour of idolatry.

He underwent great hardships and ill-usage during six years in the vain attempt to establish himself in his diocese, and equally vain appeal to the Governments of Madras, Bombay, Calcutta, and Travancore. The Syrian Bishops receive no stipend from their central see. The sum he had raised by the sale of his lands and cattle in Mesopotamia to go out on his mission were expended, and he was reduced to sell his ancient Syrian manuscripts, and even the silver

staff of his crosier. A subscription was raised for him by some of our Indian Bishops and clergy. He came to England, bearing letters to the Queen and Lord Clarendon, from the Patriarch. He has been appealing to various departments of our Government (which sometimes scarcely seems to understand those who ask for redress in plain English) under the disadvantage of Arabic, being his most available language. He is very little forwarder, after near a year of memorialising; has at last lost hope, and wishes to go back and preach the Gospel in his own land. His remaining means being only the silver head of his crosier. Messrs. Coutts have kindly opened an account for him, to which the subscriptions and collections of the benevolent who wish to help this unfortunate Prelate on his way back to Mesopotamia may be paid in. Post-office orders for smaller sums, coin under the seal, or postage-stamps, may be sent to Mr. George John Cayley, 11, Dean's yard, Westminster.

NEW CHURCH OF ST. SAVIOUR,
SOUTH HAMPSTEAD.

ON Monday morning this church was consecrated, with the accustomed ceremony, by the Lord Bishop of Oxford: who was attended by the Rev. Thomas Ainger, Incumbent of Hampstead; the Rev. E. Bickersteth, Incumbent of Christ Church; the Rev. J. P. Fletcher, the Minister of the new church; the Revs. Messrs. Adam, Manning, Dalton, &c.

This is a cruciform church, comprising nave, aisles, north and south transepts, chancel, and chancel aisles. The style of architecture may be described as the Lancet, or Early English. The church is built of Kentish rag stone, with Bath-stone dressings, and, owing to economical reasons, presents little externally. The tower and spire are to be situated at the south-west angle of the nave; but the state of the funds does not permit the committee to undertake their erection at present. The interior of the chancel is handsomely ornamented, many individuals having presented offerings for special items of decoration. The reredos, pulpit, and font are of Caen stone, richly carved, the foliage upon them being taken from natural types. The floor of the chancel is paved with Minton's encaustic tiles, and the ornamental diaper, forming part of the reredos, is of terra cotta, from Blanchard's manufactory. The roof of the chancel is decorated with gold stars, on a rich blue ground; and the east window is filled with stained glass, containing figures of Our Saviour, Saint Peter, and Saint Paul, well executed by Lavers, of Southampton-street, Strand. Round several of the arches are painted texts in very legible characters, which add much to the appearance of the church, and appear well calculated to arrest the attention of the wor-

NEW CHURCH OF ST. SAVIOUR, HAVERSTOCK-HILL, CONSECRATED ON MONDAY LAST.—THE CHANCEL.

shippers. It is proposed to continue this mode of decoration throughout the church, should funds be forthcoming for the purpose. The architect is Mr. Edward M. Barry, of Old Palace-yard, Westminster, from whose designs the church has been built by Messrs. Lucas Brothers with their usual skill and dispatch; the first stone having been laid within twelve months of the day of consecration.

The organ, built by Bevington and Sons, is inclosed in a rich solid carved case, with illuminated gilt speaking pipes in front, designed by Mr. Edward Barry.

The cost is stated to be £4250, including fittings and accommodation for 700. The patronage is vested in the Incumbents of Hampstead. The site has been given by Eton College, who give also a site for a parsonage, with £500 in money, and pay for the liquidation of a debt of £1500 a sum of £50 annually. When this debt is liquidated, the annual donation will be continued in perpetuity, and formed an augmentation to the Incumbent's stipend.



LYNCH LAW IN CALIFORNIA.—SURRENDER OF PRISONERS AT THE COUNTY GAOL, SAN FRANCISCO.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)





PIGEONS. DORKINGS. GAME. POLANDS. PIGEONS.
COCHINS. SPANISH. SPANGLED HAMBURGS. BRAHMAS.
JENCILLED HAMBURGS. PRIZES FOR THE ANERLEY POULTRY SHOW.

THE ANERLEY POULTRY SHOW.

THE second annual Show of ornamental and useful varieties of poultry will take place on Tuesday, July 29, and three following days, at the Anerley Gardens, near the entrance to the Crystal Palace Gardens; and, from the great success attending last year's exhibition, as well as the very large number of premiums to be awarded on the present occasion, we anticipate that the originators of the Show will succeed in their object—to render it to the southern counties what the Birmingham is to the midland, with the prizes alternately extended to cereals and other matters connected with agriculture.

The entries for the coming Anerley Show are very numerous, and comprise carefully-selected specimens from the stocks of the first amateurs in the country; amongst whom are Lord R. Grosvenor, M.P., the Right Hon. Lord De Blaquiere, N. M. De Rothschild, Esq., Capt. W. W. Hornby, R.N., the Hon. W. Warren Vernon, Mr. Worrall, Mr. Wicking, Mr. Harrison Weir, and many others.

The judges are gentlemen amateurs of well-known equity and ability.

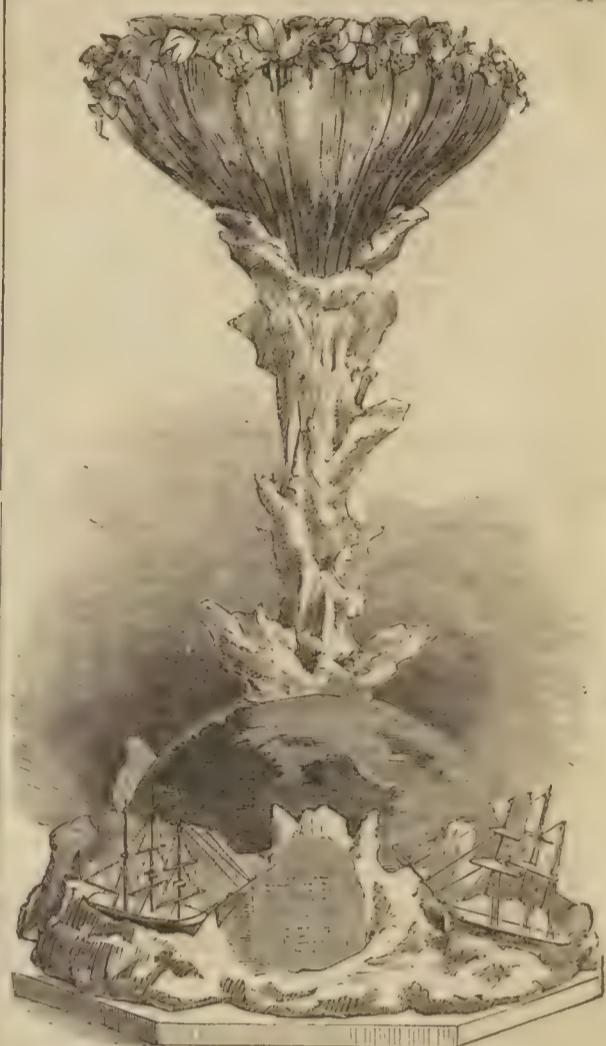
The schedule is distinguished by liberality, and includes nine silver cups, value ten guineas each; two silver cups, value five guineas each; first prizes of four and three pounds each; and bronze medals instead of high commendations.

Messrs. T. R. Pinches and Co., the well-known medallists, of Oxen-

don-street, are the artists for the society's medal. The Cups engraved are by Messrs. Alston and Hallam, silversmiths, Bishopsgate-street. They present a fine group of richly-chased tankards and drinking vessels.

ARCTIC TESTIMONIAL TO MR. BARROW

IT is our pleasing duty to record the presentation of a very handsome piece of plate to Mr. Barrow, of the Admiralty, from the Officers connected with the more recent Arctic Expeditions; the subscription-list being confined to those actually employed in the Polar Seas. The design consists of an octagon stand, of ebony, upon which is placed the upper



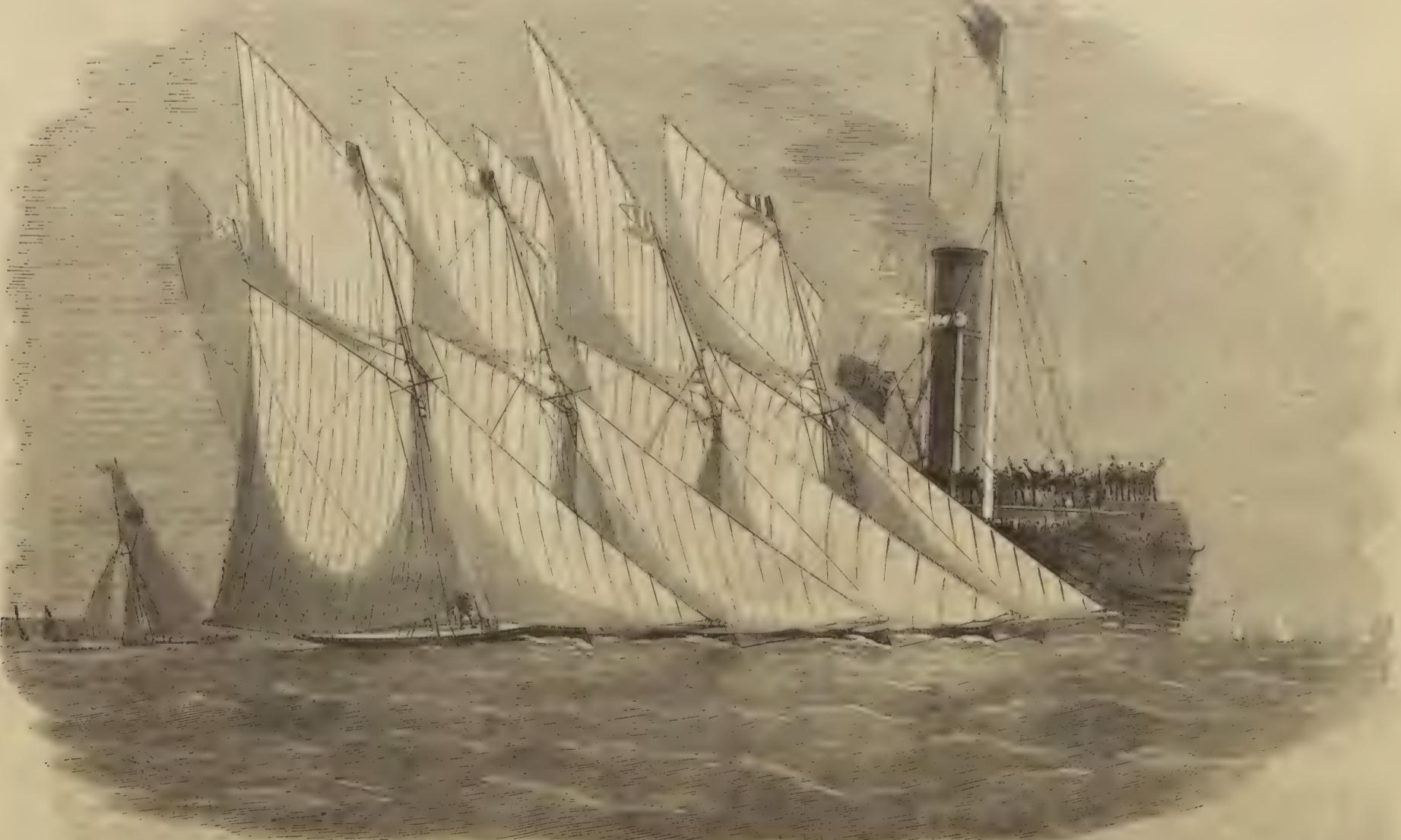
ARCTIC TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MR. JOHN BARROW, F.R.S.

part of the globe, with the Arctic Regions admirably engraved thereon, from a drawing by Arrowsmith, showing the latest discoveries; this is surrounded with picturesque forms of ice in frosted silver, on which are two ships in winter-quarters, and Arctic animals, such as the bear, the walrus, and the fox. On one of these blocks of ice is also the following inscription:—

To JOHN BARROW, Esq., F.R.S., F.R.G.S.,

In grateful remembrance of his kindness and attention, and as an acknowledgment of his valuable exertions in the furtherance of the search for Sir

GOLD CHAIN AND BADGE FOR THE MAYOR OF SHEFFIELD.
(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



CAMELLIA.

QUIVER.

SEA Nymph.

FLIRT.

VIOLET.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.—THE YACHTS ROUNDING NEAR CHAPMAN HEAD.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

John Franklin and his companions: an object which he pursued with hereditary ability, energy and devotion; this token is presented by several of the officers employed in the Arctic Searching Expeditions, 1848-54.

This very appropriate piece of plate has been beautifully executed by Messrs. Smith and Nicholson, of Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. It was presented to Mr. Barrow, with a gratifying letter, signed by nearly all the officers employed in the search for the missing ships, *Erebus* and *Terror*, and gracefully referring to the Testimonial as marking the accomplishment of the great problem which formed a prominent object in the laborious and useful life of Mr. Barrow's father, Sir John Barrow; whilst it is characteristic as a token of esteem for the many acts of kindness personally rendered by Mr. Barrow to those engaged in the search. Among the signatures to the letter are those of Captains Sir James C. Ross, Austin, Kellett, Collinson, Bird, Sir Robert McClure, Moore, Inglefield, McGuire, Osborn, and Butler; Commanders Trollope, Cator, Creswell, Phayre, Meechan, and Vernon; Lieutenants Elliott, Pim, Hamilton, Sharpe, and Roche; Drs. Rae, McCormick, Simpson, Foster, &c.

Mr. Barrow, in his letter of thanks to Captain Collinson and his brother officers, observes:—

Few, perhaps, are more acquainted than myself with the severe nature of the service upon which you have been employed; and, feeling so assured, I do not hesitate to say that the annals of this country furnish nothing finer than the patient endurance of toil, privation, and suffering you have all so cheerfully undergone in this sacred cause of humanity. Although your efforts have, unhappily, not been crowned with the success they deserve, they have, nevertheless, led to the solution of the great geographical problem which so long engaged the attention of my lamented father, and have thus secured to our country an honourable distinction in the accomplishment of an enterprise which, through successive reigns, and for nearly three centuries, had heretofore baffled every attempt.

A GOLD CHAIN AND BADGE FOR THE MAYORS OF SHEFFIELD.

THESE superb insignia were presented, on the day of the *rice* Celebration at Sheffield (May 29), to the Mayor, and are to be worn by future Mayors of that flourishing town. The chain consists of twenty-four links, presenting a broad band on each side, and between each two of these links are two oval links. Pendent from the chain is an oval badge, in two compartments. Beginning with the lower part of the badge, we find two cornucopias: each forms a basement on which stand figures of Vulcan and Industry, supporters of the centre of the badge, which consists of a ruby shield, on which are the arms of the town (the crossed arrows) in gold and diamonds. Round this shield runs a golden cord; and it again is encircled by a civic wreath of laurel and oak leaves; the leaves being enamelled in emerald green. Underneath this shield and running among the scroll-work of the two cornucopias is a purple enamelled ribbon, bearing the motto of the Sheffield Corporation, "Deo adjuvante, Labor proficit." The upper compartment of the badge is an oval shield, on which are the Royal arms, and upon them is a medallion portrait of her Majesty, copied from that by Sir William Ross. The supporters of this part of the badge are enamelled shields bearing arms—on the right hand, of the Duke of Norfolk, Lord of the Manor of Hallamshire; and on the left, of Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord of the Manor of Ecclesall. Above the whole is the mural crown, from which are suspended the scales of justice. Each of the twenty-four principal links of the chain presents two surfaces, on each of which may be engraved the name and date of the election of a Mayor. The first link to the left of the badge bears the name of the first Mayor of Sheffield, "William Jeffcock, 1843;" to which succeed the names of subsequent Mayors. At the back of the badge is the inscription, "Borough of Sheffield, municipally incorporated by charter of her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, August 24, 1843." Besides this is engraved a record of its presentation to the Mayor by subscription on the occasion of the celebration of peace with Russia, May 29, 1856.

The gold of the chain and badge weighs thirty-two ounces, and its value is three hundred and twenty-five pounds. "Worthily may it be worn through ages of peace, prosperity, and progress, till Sheffield shall as much transcend its present self as it now exceeds that obscure village of Hallamshire from which Chaucer's hero received the Sheffield whittle."—*Sheffield and Rotherham Independent*.

Messrs. Bright and Sons have shown great taste in producing this article. With their name should be associated that of Mr. Charles Green, a pupil of the Sheffield School of Design, by whom it has been modelled, and of Mr. William Ibbitt, by whom the chasing has been executed.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB MATCH.

THIS match, the third and concluding one of the season of this distinguished club, took place on Saturday the 28th ult. The club offered two prizes—one of £30, for third class yachts, and one of £30 for vessels of the fourth class. For the third class but one vessel was forthcoming, so the match was off. For the fourth class the following vessels entered, and all started:—*Julia*, 7 tons; *Flirt*, 8 tons; *Wave*, 8 tons; *Camellia*, 9 tons; *Violet*, 10 tons; *Esk*, 10 tons; *Silver Cloud*, 10 tons; *Sea Nymph*, 10 tons; and *Quiver*, 12 tons. The course was from Erith round the light at Chapman's Head and back to Erith. The start took place at 11h. 44m., with a very light wind—so light that the contemplated distance was shortened, and the vessels were signalled to round the steamer that accompanied the match; and exactly half the horses have accepted for the Handicap. The Bunney Park Stakes is the principal feature of Wednesday, and Thomas Danson is well represented by Remedy and Magnifier (3 lb. extra). The other meetings are Wicklow on Tuesday, Hereford on Thursday and Friday, and Odham on Thursday.

The sales of the week are of rather an important character. Two of them are fixed by the Sheriff of Berks for Tuesday; and Theodora, Mary Copp (who was bought in for 3400 guineas last winter, and has been amiss all this season), Glenlee, Neoptolemus, Veteran, Kingmaker (the only young scion of the Baron in the kingdom), and a Confessor colt, form the subject of that at Tyfield. Teddington is, we believe, to be disposed of by private contract; and we were glad to see that two of his yearlings fetched capital prices at Mr. Way's sale. The "all green" jacket had won nearly £1200 this season, and it is rather remarkable that it was successful in its last race, while its companion in grief ran second with a colt which was bred by Palmer at Rugeley. It has not transpired for certain what the joint betting liabilities, &c., of the two gentlemen amount to, but the Messrs. Hall state their trade ones at £66,000, not £266,000, as was at first supposed. On Thursday Lord Exeter's sale takes place at Burleigh; and four sires, sixteen brood-mares, nine yearlings, and seven foals are to be disposed of without, we trust, those high reserve prices which so disheartened bidders last year. His Lordship retains Vanderdecken, an own brother to the Dutchman, and we should fancy that he will hardly part with Nutwith, whose reserve price at the August sale was 2000 guineas. Pocahontas, the dam of Stockwell and Rataplan, is among the mares, and she has been at Melbourne's paddocks this year.

Among other matters we may note that Bird-in-Hand is for sale; that Newminster may not improbably go to the Rawcliffe Farm next year; and that Canezou's yearling filly by Chanticleer has killed itself in its gambols at Knowsley, which has this week been the scene of a great banquet to the trainers, jockeys, and racing officials, who came to the Liverpool Meeting, under the presidency of his Lordship's trainer, John Scott. Lord Chesterfield gave a similar entertainment at Doncaster when he won the St. Leger with Don John. Failing in his negotiation with John Osborne, whose public stable connection was too good to give up, Lord Londesborough has engaged Smith, one of the very cleverest trainers that Newmarket ever possessed. His management of Ninnyhammer especially was a perfect triumph of the training art; and we trust that, with Templeman's assistance, he will be alike lucky for the "blue and silver," and the "French grey" of the new confederacy at Hambleton.

The cricketers have a strong week of it both in town and country. On Monday "All England" play twenty-two at York, and pitch their wickets against another twenty-two at Sleaford on Thursday; at Lords on Monday the Gentlemen of Kent and Sussex do battle with the Gentlemen of All England; on Thursday the Household Brigade meet the I. Zingari at the same spot; and, on Friday, the Crimean Club will be pitted against the rest of the army, and two military bands be in attendance. Kennington Oval, also, will not be without its attractions on Thursday, when Sussex plays its return match with Surrey. Kent and Sussex made a most splendid stand against All England at Lord's this week, and it seemed any odds on them after their first innings; but Bickley's bowling spread such havoc among them that they were just caught and beaten by four runs.

The aquatics of the week are of a less stirring character. Cannons and Watkins row for £30 a side, from Woolwich to Limehouse, and the Isle of Man regatta stands for Wednesday and Thursday. Wonderful accounts come in from the Izaak Waltonites, and their monarch of the year so far has been a salmon 50 lb. in weight, and 4 ft. 11 in. by 2 ft. 2 in. dimensions. The young grouse are also very strong and promising; and the only scrap of hunting intelligence which has reached us is that Mr. G. Montague has succeeded Mr. Wheble in the mastership of the South Berkshire, and has engaged Whitmore, late of the Cheshire, as his huntsman.

LIVERPOOL JULY MEETING.—WEDNESDAY.
Croxeth Stakes.—Fisherman walked over.
Mersey Stakes.—Dusty Miller, 1. Sprig of Shillelagh, 2.
Lancashire Oaks.—Uzella, 1. Oltenita, 2.
Bentinck Testimonial.—Wild Huntsman, 1. Early Bird, 2.
Match, 300 sovs.—Surplice c. received forfeit from Athlete.
Selling Stakes.—Salmon, 1. Icarus, 2.
Trainers' Stakes.—Prince Plausible, 1. King of Scotland, 2.

THURSDAY.

Handicap Plate.—Remedy, 1. Breeze, 2.
Sweepstakes of 15 sovs.—Lance, 1. Early Bird, 2.
Liverpool Cup.—Pretty Boy, 1. Lady Tatton, 2.
Sweepstakes of 5 sovs.—Salmon, 1. Newcombe, 2.
Queen's Guineas.—Goldhill, 1. Lance, 2.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO ALDERSHOTT.

THERE was to have been a review at Aldershot on Monday, but the Queen's usual good fortune respecting the weather forsook her, and torrents of rain confined her Majesty to the Pavilion. On Tuesday morning, in spite of the wind and rain, the whole of the Crimean regiments in camp at Aldershot were under arms at an early hour, and marched direct to the review ground on Aldershot Common, where the main body of the troops were drawn up in line, under the ridge of hills which skirt this portion of the field. Immediately in front of the line the officers of each regiment, with a certain number of privates, selected from amongst the oldest and most gallant men in each regiment, formed in square, from the upper centre of which her Majesty addressed them in the following terms:—

Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Soldiers.—I wish personally to convey, through you, to the regiments assembled here this day, my hearty welcome on your return to England in health and full efficiency. Say to them that I have watched anxiously over the difficulties and hardships which they have so nobly borne; that I have mourned with deep sorrow for the brave men who have fallen for their country; and that I have felt proud of that valour which, with their gallant allies, they have displayed on every field. I thank God that your dangers are over, whilst the glory of your deeds remain. But I know that, should your services be again required, you will be animated with the same devotion which in the Crimea has rendered you invincible.

The Queen spoke from an open carriage. She was in a riding-habit, and wore a round hat. Prince Albert, the King of the Belgians, the Prince of Wales, Prince Oscar, the Duke of Cambridge, and Lord Panmure were on horseback by the Royal carriage. Her Majesty spoke with a clearness of enunciation which rendered her words distinctly audible throughout the whole square. At the close of her address the Queen bowed graciously to the several corps; and, at the call of General Knollys, the officers and men acknowledged the distinguished compliment paid to them by three rounds of hearty cheers. The Royal party at three o'clock left the Farnborough station for Nine Elms, where they were received by a guard of honour of the 3rd Light Dragoons, by whom they were escorted to Buckingham Palace.

We grieve to be obliged to add there is reason to apprehend that Lord Hardinge is suffering from very severe indisposition. His Lordship was taken suddenly ill while in conversation with her Majesty at the Pavilion on Monday. Finding that he was in danger of falling, he endeavoured to support himself by seizing a table, but it rolled from him, and he came to the ground with much violence. The only further particulars that we were able to ascertain were that the noble Lord spent Monday night in the Camp, and was conveyed to London in a very suffering state by train yesterday morning.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

AFTER the sad figure which the Stamford Meeting cut last year, with four walks over out of nine races, for which only thirteen horses arrived, it is pleasant to note rather more promise in the list this year. Ten stand in for the Burghley Stakes on Wednesday, which is under the admirals 8 st. 12 lb. raising rule; there is also a nice entry for the 50 sovs. sweepstakes for two-year-olds, and Apathy and Aspasia, each with 5 lb. extra, are in the Colyweston Stakes. The Gold Cup Stakes, which are worth £170, has also some good names among its fifteen—to wit, Pretty Boy, Homily, Goldhill, Middleton, Saucebox, and Heir of Linne. Nottingham, which unfortunately clashes with its neighbour on Wednesday, has a fair list, but not one which is likely to keep visitors after Tuesday. Magnifier and Madame Clicquot, each with 7 lb. extra, are in the Robin Hood Stakes on the latter day, and exactly half the horses have accepted for the Handicap. The Bunney Park Stakes is the principal feature of Wednesday, and Thomas Danson is well represented by Remedy and Magnifier (3 lb. extra). The other meetings are Wicklow on Tuesday, Hereford on Thursday and Friday, and Odham on Thursday.

The sales of the week are of rather an important character. Two of them are fixed by the Sheriff of Berks for Tuesday; and Theodora, Mary Copp (who was bought in for 3400 guineas last winter, and has been amiss all this season), Glenlee, Neoptolemus, Veteran, Kingmaker (the only young scion of the Baron in the kingdom), and a Confessor colt, form the subject of that at Tyfield. Teddington is, we believe, to be disposed of by private contract; and we were glad to see that two of his yearlings fetched capital prices at Mr. Way's sale. The "all green" jacket had won nearly £1200 this season, and it is rather remarkable that it was successful in its last race, while its companion in grief ran second with a colt which was bred by Palmer at Rugeley. It has not transpired for certain what the joint betting liabilities, &c., of the two gentlemen amount to, but the Messrs. Hall state their trade ones at £66,000, not £266,000, as was at first supposed. On Thursday Lord Exeter's sale takes place at Burleigh; and four sires, sixteen brood-mares, nine yearlings, and seven foals are to be disposed of without, we trust, those high reserve prices which so disheartened bidders last year. His Lordship retains Vanderdecken, an own brother to the Dutchman, and we should fancy that he will hardly part with Nutwith, whose reserve price at the August sale was 2000 guineas. Pocahontas, the dam of Stockwell and Rataplan, is among the mares, and she has been at Melbourne's paddocks this year.

Among other matters we may note that Bird-in-Hand is for sale; that Newminster may not improbably go to the Rawcliffe Farm next year; and that Canezou's yearling filly by Chanticleer has killed itself in its gambols at Knowsley, which has this week been the scene of a great banquet to the trainers, jockeys, and racing officials, who came to the Liverpool Meeting, under the presidency of his Lordship's trainer, John Scott. Lord Chesterfield gave a similar entertainment at Doncaster when he won the St. Leger with Don John. Failing in his negotiation with John Osborne, whose public stable connection was too good to give up, Lord Londesborough has engaged Smith, one of the very cleverest trainers that Newmarket ever possessed. His management of Ninnyhammer especially was a perfect triumph of the training art; and we trust that, with Templeman's assistance, he will be alike lucky for the "blue and silver," and the "French grey" of the new confederacy at Hambleton.

The cricketers have a strong week of it both in town and country. On Monday "All England" play twenty-two at York, and pitch their wickets against another twenty-two at Sleaford on Thursday; at Lords on Monday the Gentlemen of Kent and Sussex do battle with the Gentlemen of All England; on Thursday the Household Brigade meet the I. Zingari at the same spot; and, on Friday, the Crimean Club will be pitted against the rest of the army, and two military bands be in attendance. Kennington Oval, also, will not be without its attractions on Thursday, when Sussex plays its return match with Surrey. Kent and Sussex made a most splendid stand against All England at Lord's this week, and it seemed any odds on them after their first innings; but Bickley's bowling spread such havoc among them that they were just caught and beaten by four runs.

The aquatics of the week are of a less stirring character. Cannons and Watkins row for £30 a side, from Woolwich to Limehouse, and the Isle of Man regatta stands for Wednesday and Thursday. Wonderful accounts come in from the Izaak Waltonites, and their monarch of the year so far has been a salmon 50 lb. in weight, and 4 ft. 11 in. by 2 ft. 2 in. dimensions. The young grouse are also very strong and promising; and the only scrap of hunting intelligence which has reached us is that Mr. G. Montague has succeeded Mr. Wheble in the mastership of the South Berkshire, and has engaged Whitmore, late of the Cheshire, as his huntsman.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.—The 201st Harveian oration was delivered on Saturday afternoon last, by Dr. Hamilton Rowe, in the library of this institution, in the presence of the president, the confessors, the electors, fellows, and a select number of distinguished friends. This oration being always spoken in commemoration of the founders benefactors, and ornaments of the College, Dr. Rowe recounted in unaffected Latin, the praises of Harvey; of Henry VIII.; of the reputed founder and first president, Linacre; and of members of the College who have been especially famous in the profession—the late Dr. Chambers being among the last whose great medical merits and many virtues were enumerated. It is the custom for Fellows of the College to be called upon in rotation to make this oration, or pay a fine of ten guineas. Ten Fellows this year have paid the forfeit.

On Saturday, the 5th inst., Richard Porter, Esq. (of the firm of Foster, Porter, and Co., Wood-street) gave at his house, White Hall, Highgate, a most sumptuous entertainment to the gentlemen employed in the house of which he is a principal. The party, numbering about 120, sat down to dinner at three o'clock, after which the entertainment was continued with games of cricket, quoits, running, wrestling, target, leaping, and other rustic games; and from the enthusiastic manner in which the company received the hospitalities of Mr. and Mrs. Porter there could be no doubt as to the policy of bringing together in the most close and friendly intercourse the employer and the employed.

The Russian Government is inclined to modify its Customs' tariff, particularly as regards its raw products employed by foreign manufacturers.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

THE money purchases of stock this week in the English house have been only moderate; nevertheless, prices generally have ruled steady. The supply of Money for discount purposes has continued large, and the rates in Lombard-street have been easy—two months' bill having been done at 3%, and four months' 4% per cent.

The revival of the demand for gold on Continental account has caused some little uneasiness. This week over £200,000 has been withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment to Paris, and some portion of the fresh imports has been taken for that destination. We do not regard these exports as indicative of a balance of trade; but they are evidently the result of large purchases of French Securities lately effected on English account. It is stated that the next packet for India will take out a very large quantity of silver. Sales of bar qualities have been made made at 5s. 1d. per oz.; Dollars have realised 5s. 0d. per oz.—shewing an advance of 4d. The imports have amounted to £396,000 from America, £50,000 from the Brazils, and £320,000 from Australia, together with about £10,000 in silver from Belgium.

The present heaviness in the Paris Bourse is creating much surprise here. The fact appears to be, however, that timid holders of securities have sold in consequence of the small amount of bullion in the Bank of France. The failure of the banking firm of Messrs. Alliez, Grand, and Co., is announced. On Monday the dealings in home stock were very moderate, yet prices were tolerably firm:—The Three per Cent Reduced were 96%; Three per Cent Consols, 95½ ex div.; New Three per Cents, 96 to 97; Consols for Account, 95 to 95½; Bank Stock was 218½; Long Annuities, 1860, 3½; Ditto, 1885, 18½; Exchequer Bills, 17s. to 20s. pm.; India Bonds, 17s. prem.; Consols Script, 4½; Exchequer Bonds, 100½. The dealings on the following day were as follows:—Bank Stock, 218½; Three per Cent Reduced, 95½ to 96%; Three per Cent Consols, ex div., 95½; New Three per Cents, 96 to 97%; New Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 96½; Long Annuities, 1860, 3½; Ditto, 1885, 18½; Consols for Account, 95½; India Bonds, 18s. to 22s.; Exchequer Bills, 17s. to 20s. prem.; Exchequer Bonds, 100½. There was a firmer feeling in the market on Wednesday. Bank Stock, 218½; the Three per Cents Reduced were 96%; the Three per Cent Consols, 95½; New Three per Cents, 96 to 97%; New Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 96½; Long Annuities, 1860, 3½; Ditto, 1885, 18½; Consols for Account, 95½; India Bonds, 19s. to 22s.; Exchequer Bills, 17s. to 20s. prem.; Exchequer Bonds, 100½. On Thursday Consols ranged from 95½ to 95½—closing at the former price. For the August account they were 96 to 96½. The New Three per Cents realised 96 to 97; the Reduced, 95½ to 95½; Bank Stock, 218½; Exchequer Bills, 16s. to 19s.; India Bonds, 22; India Stock, 22½ to 22½; Long Annuities, 1885, 18½.

Most Foreign Bonds have been less active compared with the previous week; in prices, however, very little change has taken place. Brazilian Five per Cents have realised 102½; Ditto, Small, 102½; Ditto, Rothschild's, 102½; Belgian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 97; Ecuador, New Consolidated, 14½; Peruvian Three per Cents, 57½; Russian Five per Cents, 113; Dutch, Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 100 ex div.; Sardinian Five per Cents, 92½; Grenada Two-and-a-Quarter per Cents, 7½; Spanish Three per Cents, 46½ ex div.; Ditto, New Deferred, 24½ ex div.; Turkish Six per Cents, 104½; Ditto Four per Cents, Guaranteed, 106½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 65; Dutch Four per Cents, 97½; Buenos Ayres Six per Cents, 88; Austrian Five per Cents, 87½ ex div.; and Chilean Six per Cents, 105.

The following statement shows the amount of the note circulation in the United Kingdom in the four weeks ending on the 7th of June, compared with the previous month:—

	May 10, 1856.	June 7, 1856.	Increase.	Decrease.
Bank of England	20,020,805	19,500,644	521,161	

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

Bread.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 9d. to 10d.; of household ditto, 8d. to 9d. per lb. loaf.
Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 7s. 7d.; barley, 7s. 7d.; oats, 2s. 6d.; rye, 10s. 6d.; beans, 4s. 5d.; peas, 3s. 1d.
The Six Weeks' Averages.—Wheat, 7s. 2d.; barley, 3s. 9d.; oats, 2s. 6d.; rye, 10s. 6d.; beans, 4s. 3d.; peas, 3s. 3d.
English Grain sold last week.—Wheat, 9l. 3d.; barley, 27s. 9d.; oats, 10s. 6d.; rye, 4s. 6d.; beans, 27s. 9d.; peas, 16s. quarters.

Tea.—Our market continues to be well supplied, and the demand generally is inactive, at last week's currency. Common sound congou, 8s. to 9d. per lb.

Sugar.—Most kinds of raw sugar have moved off briskly, and the quotations have advanced 1s. per cwt. Barbadoes are raised 4s. to 4s. 2d. Mauritius, 4s. 2d. to 4s.; Madras, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; Penang, 4s. 6d. to 4s. per cwt. Several cargoes of sugar adavo have changed hands for the Continent. Refined goods are brisk, at from 5s. 6d. to 5s. per cwt.

Coffee.—Very full prices have been realized for all kinds, with an improved demand. Good ordinary native Ceylon, 5s. per cwt.

Rice.—There is a slight improvement in the sale for this article, at about stationary prices.

Provisions.—Irish butter is in very moderate request, on former terms; but foreign parcels have given way to 2s. to 2s. per cwt. English butter is unaltered. Fine weekly Dorset, 10s.; to 11s. per cwt. Bacon very little is doing, at 2s. less money. Other kinds of provisions are slow in sale.

Tallow.—P.Y.C., on the spot, has sold freely, at 4s. to 5s.; and for the last three months, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. per cwt.

Oils.—Lined oil has met a dull inquiry, at 3s. 6d. per cwt. on the spot. In other oils very little is doing.

Spirits.—The inquiry for rum is steady.—*Proef* Lewards, 1s. 2d. to 2s. 3d.; East India, 2s. 2d. per gallon. Brandy supports last week's quotations. Geneva and cordials are unaltered in value.

Hops and Straw.—Old meadow hay, 2s. to 2s. 1s.; new ditto, 3s. 4d. per cwt.; to 2s. 1s. to 2s. 1s.; straw, 1s. 11d. to 2s. 1s. per load.

Wood.—We have to report a very dull market. Prices are barely supported.

Potatoes.—New qualities are in moderate supply and good request, at from 6s. to 10s. per cwt.

Coals.—Tansfield Moor Butes, 1s. 9d.; Eden Main, 1s. 6d.; Lambton, 1s. 6d.; South Hetton, 1s. 9d.; South Kelloe, 1s. 7d.; Whitworth, 1s. 6s. per ton.

Hops.—The plantation accounts are rather more favourable, and the demand is steady, at late rates. Mid and East Kent pockets, 1s. 2d. to 1s. 6d.; Weald of Kent, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 5d.; Sussex, 1s. 3s. to 1s. 5s. per cwt.

Metropolitan Cattle Market.—The supplies of beasts on sale this week have been moderately good, and all breeds have moved off slowly on rather lower terms. Sheep, lambs, calves, and pigs have ruled firmly, with little price.

Meat.—From 3s. 6d. to 3s.; mutton, 4s. 2d. to 5s. 8d.; lamb, 5s. to 5s. 10d. to 6s. 10s.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10d. per 8 lbs., to sink the carcase.

ROBERT HICKBERT.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, JULY 4.

ADMIRALTY, JUNE 23.

Royal Marines: Gentlemen Cadets G. M. Vivian, C. E. Servente, E. O'D. Powell, J. A. Morice, D. T. Woodriff, and W. Younghusband to be Second Lieutenants.

JUNE 27.

BREVET.—Royal Marines: Lieut.-Col. P. T. M. Payne to be Colonel.

JUNE 28.

Royal Marines: Capt. A. S. S. Walsh to be Lieutenant-Colonel; First Lieut. F. A. Noot to be Captain; Second Lieut. D. Conner to be First Lieutenant.

JULY 2.

BREVET.—Royal Marines: Lieut.-Col. J. C. G. Courtis to be Colonel.

BANKRUPTS.

W. WARING, Crown-street, Walworth-road, chemist and druggist.—S. MAKEFTTS, Birmingham, general victualler.—H. BECK, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, linendraper and lodging-house keeper.—E. GEE, Blackrod, near Wigan, Lancaster, coal-dealer.—J. ROBERTS, Poplar, engineer and manufacturer of patent pumps and steering apparatus.—W. HARRIOP, Cullerworth, Bingley, Yorkshire, stonemanufacturer.—J. BRINDLEY, Chester, brickmaker, stonemason, and schoolmaster.—J. CLAYTON, Bradford, Yorkshire, commission-agent.

TUESDAY, JULY 8.

BREVET.—Lieut.-General Sir J. Burgoyne Bart., G.C.B., to be General; Major-General Sir R. England, G.C.B., and Major-General Sir C. Campbell, G.C.B., to be Lieutenant-Generals.

WAR DEPARTMENT, JULY 8.

4th Dragoon Guards: Cornet H. T. Richardson has been permitted to resign his commission.

1st Dragoons: R. R. Peyton to be Cornet.

Grenadier Foot Guards: Capt. and Lieut.-Col. A. F. Foley to be Major.

2nd Foot: Cadet F. R. Gubbins to be Ensign.

3rd Foot: Cadet E. Hoare to be Ensign.

4th Foot: C. Whittle to be Ensign.

5th Foot: R. B. Moorhead to be Ensign.

6th Foot: T. B. Bell to be Ensign.

7th Foot: Cadet J. A. Miers to be Ensign.

8th Foot: R. F. Magots to be Ensign.

9th Foot: Cadet C. E. Layard to be Ensign.

10th Foot: J. Brabazon to be Ensign.

11th Foot: D. Anderson to be Major.

12th Foot: Capt. T. Goff to be Capt.

Lieut. L. N. D. Hammond to be Captain.

13th Foot: E. Williams to be Ensign.

14th Foot: G. H. Hilton to be Ensign.

15th Foot: Cadet H. D. O. Farrington to be Ensign.

16th Foot: A. Strachan to be Ensign.

17th Foot: R. E. Deare to be Ensign.

18th Foot: A. D. Keane to be Ensign.

19th Foot: E. Hardinge to be Ensign.

20th Foot: W. Thompson to be Ensign.

21st Foot: Cadet D. Beaumont to be Ensign.

22nd Foot: F. C. Hely to be Ensign.

23rd Foot: G. E. C. Hely to be Ensign.

24th Foot: J. French to be Ensign.

25th Foot: A. J. Harcourt to be Ensign.

26th Foot: E. Obbard to be Ensign.

27th Foot: E. W. Godfrey to be Ensign.

28th Foot: Major E. W. Scovell to be Lieutenant-Colonel; Capt. E. Croker to be Major; Lieut. E. D. McCarthy to be Captain.

29th Foot: J. French to be Ensign.

30th Foot: G. Fawkes to be Ensign.

31st Foot: A. G. Black to be Ensign.

32nd Foot: W. Charlton to be Ensign.

33rd Foot: T. Brown to be Ensign.

34th Foot: T. H. Lucas to be Ensign.

35th Foot: Cadet F. C. Forbes to be Ensign.

36th Foot: T. E. Sturt to be Ensign.

37th Foot: T. Stack to be Captain.

Cadet H. Hayward to be Ensign.

38th Foot: C. Mills to be Lieut.

39th Foot: Cadet T. McGoun to be Ensign.

40th Foot: R. Wingfield to be Ensign.

Gold Coast Corps: Lieut. J. T. W. Andrews to be Adjutant.

UNATTACHED.—Brevet-Major G. Mohn, to have his Brevet Rank converted into Substantive Rank. Brevet-Major F. E. Drewre, to have his Brevet Rank converted into Substantive Rank. Lieut. H. Fitzgerald, to be Captain.

STAFF.—Capt. B. Morgan to be Town Adjutant at Gibraltar.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—The undermentioned Acting Assistant-Surgeons have come to do duty.—J. Grant, II. Edwards, P. Allen, M.D., W. H. Cooke, J. Murray, J. F. O'Leary.

BREVET.—Brevet-Col. C. B. Cumberland to be Major-General; Brevet Lieut.-Col. W. J. Crompton to be Colonel in the Army.

ADMIRALTY, JULY 5.

Royal Marines: Capt. J. G. A. Ayles to be Lieutenant-Colonel; First Lieut. W. P. Dragoon to be Captain; Second Lieut. W. H. Wroot to be First Lieutenant.

BANKRUPTS.

J. N. WALKER, Hornsbyditch, hardwareman.—J. HUNTER, Islington, auctioneer.—H. A. THORPE, Harleyford-place, Kennington, coach proprietor.—J. ROCK, Jun., Birmingham, factor and cut-nail maker.—H. WILLIAMS, Swansea, Glamorganshire, timber merchant.—H. SHAW, Jifnifah, Yorkshire, worsted spinner.—T. WRIGHT, sen., and T. WRIGHT, Jux. York, tailors.—H. LEADBEATER, Huddersfield, woollen cloth merchant.—J. S. BATTYE, Farnborough, Hampshire, licensed victualler.—T. HOLLINGSWORTH, Liverpool, timber merchant.—J. GREGORY, Manchester, accountant.—T. HINDE, R. STUTTARD, and H. WALMSLEY, Accrington, power-loom cloth manufacturers.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

A. YOUNG, Eaglesham, Renfrewshire, grocer.—J. YOUNG, Fisherrow, builder.—J. LOW, Glasgow, provision merchant.

BIRTHS.

On the 7th inst., at 11, Shaftesbury-villas, Hornsey-ridge, Mrs. William Hale, of a daughter.

On the 27th ult., at Greenheys, Manchester, the wife of R. D. Ruskin, of a son.

On the 4th inst., at Cumberland-lodge, Windsor, the Lady Mary Hood, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 5th inst., at St. Giles's, Camberwell, by the Rev. — Whitehead, William Bromley Piller, Esq., of the Grove, Camberwell, to Sarah Anne Elizabeth, only surviving daughter of the late M. S. Dulley, Esq., of Bloomsbury-square.

At the British Embassy, Paris, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Hale, William Hervey Woodhouse, Esq., Irlam Park, Lincolnshire, to Sara Helen, daughter of W. N. Cole, Esq., Oxton, Cheshire.

On the 3rd inst., at the British Embassy, Paris, Lieut.-Colonel Graydon, Royal Artillery, to Anna Elizabeth, eldest daughter of James Rolleston, Esq., Commander, Royal Navy.

DEATHS.

On the 8th instant, at St. John's, Bedford, Miss Elger.

On June 29th, after a short illness, only daughter of John Ballar, son, of Bassett-wood, near Southall.

On the 6th instant, at No. 11, Upper Woburn-place, Tavistock-square, Ernest Robert, aged two years and three months, the fondly loved and only child of Robert and Emily Greenhalgh.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—La

Traviata. Le Corsaire. MIDDLE. PICCOLOMINI, MDME. ROSATI, Grand Extra Night, on THURSDAY NEXT, JULY 17th, 1856, when, by General Desire, will be presented Verdi's Opera, LA TRAVIATA. Violette, Mille. Piccolomini; Alfredo, Sig. Calzolari; Baron Dauphoin, Sig. Valse; Dottore Grenvil, Sig. Ballou; and Germont Giorgio, Sig. Beneventano. After which, will be repeated, the entirely New Ballet, of LE CORSAIRE. With New Scenery, Dressing and Decorations. The Music by Adolphe Adam. Conrad, Sig. Rosati, &c. M. D. D'Amico, Sig. Vento. M. Birbant, M. Vardini; Sigme, Mille. Clara; Dilarce, Mille. Lizeroux; Giuliano, Mille. Rossa, Medora, Mille. Rosati. Application, for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets to be made at the Box-office of the Theatre, Colonnade, Haymarket.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.—On

MONDAY, ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.—On MONDAY and during the week will be presented Shakespeare's play of THE WINTER'S TALE. Leontes, by Mr. C. Kean; Hermione, by Mrs. C. Kean. Preceded by the new farce, in one act, entitled MUSIC HATH CHAKMS.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.—Monday,

Wednesday, and Friday, FLYING DUTCHMAN, MEDEA, CUSTOMS of the COUNTRY, and IRISH LION. Tuesday and Saturday, Like and Unlike, Medea, Customs of the Country, and Born to Good Luck. Thursday, Tartuffe, Medea, Customs of the Country, and Born to Good Luck.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—In

consequence of its great attraction, MONDAY, and every evening during the Week, Shakespeare's Comedy of TWELFTH NIGHT, with the New and brilliant Ballet, Pantomime of the CAPTIVES; or, a Night in the Alhambra—in which the Spanish Dancers, Perez Nunea, and her company, will appear with, by desire, the farce of GRIMSHAW, HAGSIWA, and BRAIDSWAY; in which Mr. Buckstone will sustain his original character.

MISS FANNY HUDDART'S BENEFIT

and LAST APPEARANCE, at BRUARY-LANE THEATRE, will take place on MONDAY EVENING, JULY 21st, when will be presented Verdi's Opera of IL TROVATORE (complete), with increased Band and Chorus, and the following cast.—Lorenzo, Miss Lucy Escott; Azucena, Miss Fanny Huddart; Count di Luna, Mr. Durand; Manrico, Mr. Augustus Bramham. After which a GRAND CONCERT OF VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, by the following celebrated artists, and conducted by Mr. M. W. Haife.—Madame Ruderoford, Endersohn, and Weiss; Mr. Henry Haige, Herr Rokanski, and Mr. Weisz; Mr. Richardson (Flautist to her Majesty), Mr. George Case, and M. Sainton. To conclude with a BALLET DIVERTISSEMENT, in which Miss Rosina Wright will appear. Private Boxes, £2 2s.; £1 1s.; First Circle, 2s. 6d.; Upper Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Tickets and places to be had at the principals' Music-sellers, at the Box-office of the Theatre, and of Miss Huddart, 6, Bessborough-street, Piccadilly.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—

A Lessee and Manager, Mr. William Cooke. LAST GRAND MORNING PERFORMANCE, MONDAY NEXT, 14th JULY, 1856, at Two o'clock.—Brilliant Selection of Equestrian Acts in the Scenes of the Circle. The famous Cavern Scene with the wondrous Trained Horse in the Wheel, the German Brothers, &c. MONDAY, 15th JULY, will be reproduced, for a limited number of nights. The GREAT BATTLE OF THE ALMA, in honour of the return of the Guards, who have been invited to witness the mimic display of their heroic and glorious deeds at Alma.

MISS FANNY HUDDART'S BENEFIT

and LAST APPEARANCE, at BRUARY-LANE THEATRE, will take place on MONDAY EVENING, JULY 21st, when will be presented Verdi's Opera of IL TROVATORE (complete), with increased Band and Chorus, and the following cast.—Lorenzo, Miss Lucy Escott; Azucena, Miss Fanny Huddart; Count di Luna, Mr. Durand; Manrico, Mr. Augustus Bramham. After which a GRAND CONCERT OF VOCAL and INSTR

MONUMENT IN HARROW CHAPEL TO THE LATE CAPTAIN THE HON. CHARLES WELBORE AGAR.

AMONG the many gallant spirits who have passed away, during the late war, none have been more justly beloved and deeply lamented than the late Captain Agar, of the 44th Regiment, a monument to whom has been placed in Harrow Chapel, by the kind permission of Dr. Vaughan.



MONUMENT TO THE LATE CAPT. THE HON. CHARLES WELBORE AGAR, IN HARROW CHAPEL.

The earnestness with which the schoolmates of Captain Agar's boyhood have responded to an appeal from one of his intimate friends to contribute towards the expenses of this undertaking, proves how completely he had maintained that place in their affections which he had gained in the springtide of youth. Honour to the Harrovians of that day, and may their example not be lost to this.

We have an opportunity this week of presenting our readers with a

Sketch of this interesting Monument, as graceful in its design as it is skilful in its adaptation to the character of the chapel it adorns. It will be well for the reader to understand that the likeness of the fallen hero, regarded with such mournful feeling by his brothers in arms, an officer and soldier of the 44th Regiment, is a posthumous medallion. On the base of the monument is the following inscription:

Sacred to the memory of the Hon. CHARLES WELBORE AGAR, youngest son of the Earl of Normanton; born 12th Nov., 1821; who, at Sebastopol, while gallantly fighting with his regiment, the 44th, on the 18th June, 1855, gave his life for his Queen and his country. This tablet is erected by his Harrow and other friends—brother officers and soldiers of his regiment—as a mark of their earnest esteem, affectionate regard, and deep sorrow.

Below the cross, which surmounts the whole, are the touching and expressive words addressed to a chosen friend on the eve of the



THE LATE MAJOR HENRY LANGHORNE THOMPSON, C.B.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN WATKINS.—(SEE PAGE 42.)

dreadful battle: "Though a host of men be laid against me yet will I put my trust in God." Underneath the medallion lie the hero's broken sword found after death by a sergeant of the 44th, while his sash and belt render the sad trophy complete.

Great praise is due to the sculptor of this elegant monument (Mr. R. C. Lucas, of Chilworth, near Romsey) who, in working the medallion from authentic sources, has not failed to study the accessories of costume and accoutrements from the best authority; and, in that spirit of detail which distinguishes a careful artist, has closely reconnoitred the locality destined to be graced by his work.

THE GRAVE OF COLONEL GEORGE CARPENTER, C.B., 41ST REGT., AT INKERMAN.

THIS sketch, taken upon the spot by an Artillery officer, represents the last resting-place of the gallant Colonel George Carpenter, of the 41st Regiment, who led one of the outlying pickets of the 2nd Brigade (Second Division), on the memorable 5th November, 1855. After his first wound Colonel Carpenter refused to retire to the rear; shortly after a second ball laid him low. Idolised as he had been by his men,

four of them endeavoured to bear him from the field. At this juncture, however, the Russians made a desperate onslaught on their thinned ranks. "Leave me, my men," he cried, "and save yourselves." The slender remnant of that gallant band were now surrounded by the enemy; and in the mêlée that ensued their brave leader, whose life was fast ebbing away, was left on the ground. In this helpless state a



MONUMENT TO THE LATE COLONEL MACKESON, C.B., IN CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.—(SEE PAGE 42.)

Russian soldier, clubbing his musket, struck him on the head, and began rifling his pockets. Ere he could be rescued the Colonel had sustained such injuries that he only survived them for a few hours.

Adjoining his humble grave upon the heights of Inkerman, and overlooking the Tchernaya, the remains of four of his brother officers lie buried not far from where they fell.

Let England ever remember that to heroes such as these she owes the laurels of Inkerman, purchased by the life-blood of their noble hearts!



THE GRAVE OF THE LATE COL. GEORGE CARPENTER, C.B., 41ST REGIMENT, AT INKERMAN.

OJIBEWAY
AND POTAWATAMIE
INDIANS.

THIS interesting group of Walpole Islanders, from Canada West, is now located at that very popular place of scientific recreation, the Panopticon, in Leicester-square, where the original of the accompanying illustration has been photographed by Mr. Claudet for our Journal.

The party consists of the great head chief and orator Pe-to-e-kie-sic, with his five chosen warriors, four squaws, and one child, ten weeks old:—

Pe-to-e-kie-sic—A middle cloud. The great Chief of the Walpole tribe, and sole Monarch of Walpole Island.

Pe-way—A hare. Head Chief of the Potawatamies.

Ka-she-pos-e-ga—Moonlight. A Walpole warrior.

Saw-gutch-a-way—A man from the hills. A Walpole warrior.

Ta-pis-a-quon—The loudest sound of thunder. A Walpole warrior.

Saw-gee—Head of the tribe. A Walpole warrior.

Pung-gish-a-mo-qua—A woman from the West. A Walpole squaw.

Nais-waw-be-no-qua—The break of day. A Walpole squaw.

Saw-gutch-a-way-qua—A woman from the hill. A Walpole squaw.

Pa-pe-shan (Mother of the Paupers)—Twilight. A Walpole squaw.

Their performances at the Panopticon consist of—

1. The Indians in Council—Oration by the Great Head Chief, Pe-to-e-kie-sic—War Path—the Great War Dance of Victory.

2. The Child and Cradle.

3. The Bow and Arrow Dance.

4. Indian Music; Solo on the Flute, by the great Warrior Saw-gutch-a-way.

5. The Great Medicine Dance and Feast.

Walpole Island, as our readers may be aware, is in Lake Huron, Canada West, and the chief of these primitive warriors is the lord of that territory, now on a visit to England, on a mission connected with the encroachment of the whites, for which he prays that compensation may be made. In the accompanying group the chief, Pe-to-e-kie-sic (middle cloud), is the figure standing third from the right hand. His five chosen warriors are splendid samples of the red man, and average six feet in stature. The father of this chief received a medal, in 1812, from George III., which our distinguished visitor wears, and of which he is very proud. A circumstance of great interest is, that Pe-to-e-kie-sic volunteered to send a chosen band of braves to serve in the Crimea: an offer not accepted by the British Government; but which was an extremely valuable one, as the red men, with their unerring rifles and wonderful means of approaching the enemy unseen and unheard, would have been admirable scouts, outposts, and reconnoiters; and no surprise could have taken place had such a body been scattered throughout our lines. The chief is an orator, and before leaving his people made a speech exhorting them to be good and loyal subjects. His countenance is full of intelligence and amiability, mingled with dignity and firmness. One of his young men, who reminds us of *le cerf agile*, the "bounding elk," of Cooper's exquisite romance, the "Last of the Mohicans,"



THE NEW MUSEUM, QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BIRMINGHAM.

has a decided musical taste. He is the untutored "Picco" of the party, and plays on an instrument, which we cannot help thinking might serve for a club on an occasion being presented, some rude and favourite melodies, which at least have this merit that they produce an encore and find favour with a London audience. His gestures and action, as he plays this, apparently to recommend himself to the notice of a bashful young lady of his tribe, are simple and

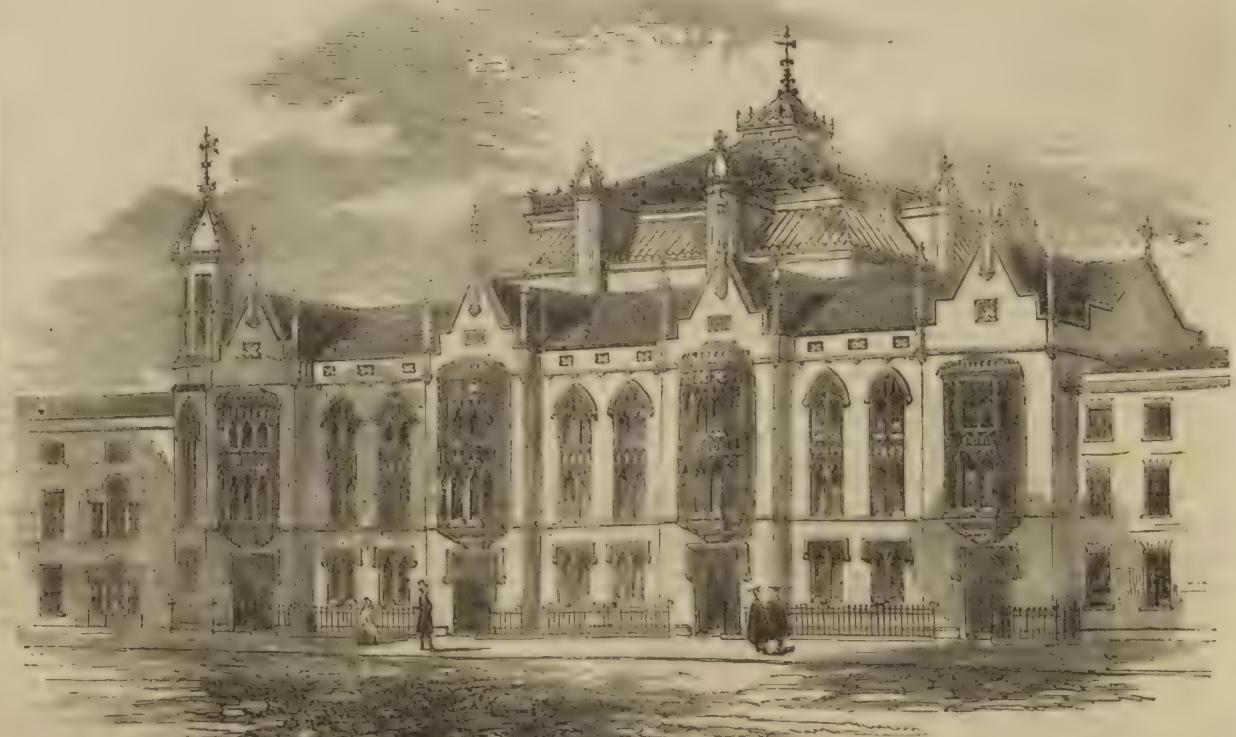


THE WALPOLE ISLANDERS AT THE PANOPTICON.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY CLAUDET.

quaint in the extreme. Besides this we have Pe-way (hare), head chief of the Potawatamies. The child in an Indian cradle is an object of great curiosity and admiration to the ladies. It is swathed

cost of upwards of £12,000. The chapel attached to the College was consecrated by Bishop Pepys in 1848, to which a beautiful stained glass window, the subject, "Christ healing the sick," was subscribed

for seventy students at a



QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BIRMINGHAM.

down like a little mummy in a highly-ornamented cradle, but its face is pretty and interesting. It is singular to watch the mother while the baby is handed round to gratify the spectators. Her eyes never leave it a moment. She will only intrust it for this purpose to the intelligent gentleman who has brought over this group. These Indians perform a ceremony never before presented to the eyes of Englishmen in this country—viz., their medicine-dance. Great persuasion was needed to overcome their religious scruples on this head. Besides this, there is the war-dance, the bear-dance, scalping, or rather an imitation of it; and various other domestic and social matters receive due illustration. To the artist and ethnologist this exhibition presents peculiar attractions. It is exceedingly gratifying to all who witness it. Such specimens of the aborigines of North America—that martial, romantic, chivalrous, but too frequently ill-fated race—were never before brought under notice in a European country.

THE
QUEEN'S COLLEGE,
BIRMINGHAM.

THE Queen's College was founded in the year 1828, under the auspices of the two leading physicians of the town and district—the late Edward and John Johnstone, by the unwearied exertion of William Sands Cox, and incorporated by Royal Charter in 1843. The powers and privileges thus granted were confirmed and enlarged by a supplemental charter in 1847. The College is under the entire control and direction of a Principal, Vice-Principal, Treasurer, Dean of Faculty, and Council elected annually by the Governors and Fellows; and the course of education pursued within its walls qualifies, without residence elsewhere, for the diplomas of the Royal College of Surgeons of England and Edinburgh, the license of the Society of Apothecaries, and, under the authority of a Royal warrant issued in 1846, for the degrees of B.A., M.A., B.D., M.D., and B.C.L., D.C.L. to be conferred by the University of London. An engineering class was established in 1850, and the power of conferring on the students of this branch of study "the academic rank of Civil Engineer under the College seal," was by supplemental charter, in the year 1851, granted by the Crown. At the same time, under the sanction of the Bishop of the Diocese, a theological department was opened to assist parents, particularly clergymen with straitened means, in obtaining an entrance for their sons in holy orders by greatly diminishing the amount of necessary expenditure. The College building, the subject of our illustrations, comprise lecture-rooms, chemical laboratories, engineering workshops, and chambers erected

for seventy students at a

for and presented by the medical students. The College hall, designed by Messrs. Bateman and Drury, contains a portrait of the Queen from the studio of Winterhalter, presented by her Majesty; a full-length portrait of Charles I., by Vandyke; Mary Queen of Scots, by Zucchoro; "The Return of the Prodigal Son," by David, formerly in the Palace at Wells, the collection of the late Bishop Law, and presented by the early friend and warm and generous supporter of the College, its late Vice-Principal, Mr. James T. Law. The library comprises upwards of 5000 volumes of rare and choice books. Through the unexampled munificence of the late Samuel Wilson Warneford, the College possesses the following endowments:—For a resident warden, £7000; for a resident chaplain and lecturer on Christian ethics, £2000; for resident medical tutor, £1000; for annual medical prize essays, £1000; for resident medical scholars, £1000; for resident mathematical professor, £1000; for resident classical professor, £1000; for resident theological professor, £2000; and for resident theological scholars, £1000.

The Council are now engaged in the final completion of their great and good work, namely, in the erection of extensive museums; and, having lost their great benefactor, and having entirely exhausted their funds, the following appeal has been issued by the accomplished nobleman, their Principal, in an earnest and confident hope that the institution will meet with the co-operation and support of the patrons and promoters of education generally, especially from the recollection of the assistance given to King's College, London (an institution somewhat subsequent to their own foundation) on the faith of the identical principles on which "the Queen's College at Birmingham" is based:—

The Queen's College, Birmingham, July 8, 1856.

Sir,—As Principal of the Queen's College I venture to request your attention to the subject of the New Museums of Natural History, Comparative Anatomy, and Geology, in the course of erection. The collection of specimens, accumulated at the cost of many thousand pounds, has become far too extensive for the space allotted to it in the former building, and was consequently lost to the student and the scientific world. The funds at the disposal of the College being wholly absorbed by the annual expenses of the establishment, could contribute nothing towards a new museum. But the friends of the College have determined by personal exertions to supply the deficiency. They have already made themselves liable for the expenses of the new buildings, which will amount to upwards of £2000, to meet which the following donations have been promised and received. They venture to hope that the public generally, who are equally interested with themselves in the efficiency of the College as an important means of education, especially for the medical professors, will not only approve of this undertaking, which is essential to the character of the College, but will also extend to them that liberal aid which they never refuse to a really good cause.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

LYTTELTON.

The Right Hon. Lord Calthorpe, £105; the Right Hon. Lord Leigh, £105; the Medical Professors, £50; Charles Ratcliff, Esq., £50; William Sands Cox, F.R.S., £50; J. Henderson, Esq. (London Works), £23; Messrs. Barrows and Hall (Dudley), £20; Joseph Webster, Esq., £10; Mrs. T. Upift, £10; Mr. Edward Arnfield, £10; Mr. Samuel Haines, £10; Mr. John Redcliff, £10, &c.

In connection with the College, an hospital—the Queen's Hospital—the foundation-stone of which was laid by Earl Howe, in 1811, has been erected, containing 140 beds, to enable the College students to receive practical instruction at the bedside from their own professors, an illustration of which has appeared in one of our early numbers.

CAPTAIN HENRY LANGHORNE THOMPSON, C.B.

(See the Portrait, engraved on page 40.)

This gallant and lamented young officer, whose name will be for ever associated with the memorable blockade of Kars, was born on the 21st September, 1829. He was the second son of Jonathan Thompson, Esq., of Sherwood Hall, near Mansfield, Notts, who for many years held the important and lucrative post of Receiver-General of Crown Rents for the Northern Counties. This position he owed to the kindness and generosity of his Grace the present Duke of Newcastle, whom, when Lord Lincoln, Mr. Thompson accompanied to Eton as private tutor, and whose friendship and confidence he for many years enjoyed. Mr. Thompson was a descendant, and his eldest son, Lieut. S. Thompson, H.M.S. *Queen*, is probably the present male representative of Benjamin Thompson, Count Rumford, of Bavarian and English celebrity.

Henry Langhorne Thompson was sent to Eton; and those who were his contemporaries there remember that as a boy he evinced many of the qualities which afterwards ripened into maturity, and made him popular in every circle in which he moved. The number of volumes presented to him by his schoolfellow ("leaving books," as they are termed) prove that his friends must have been numerous. He was a merry, happy, simple-hearted boy, ever the champion of the weak against the strong; and, though not of an absolutely studious turn, had such quickness, and talents far above the average, that he made a considerable progress in classical studies. Indeed, the allusions and quotations that abound in his letters home during the siege of Kars and his subsequent captivity prove that he had not only mastered the best exemplars of antiquity, but that more than ten years of military life had not effaced them from his memory. These letters, which have been read with great pleasure among the circle of his friends and acquaintances, will shortly be given to the world by his friend and comrade Colonel Lake; and it will be seen that they are the free, off-hand, heartfelt effusions of a clever and brave man;—breathing the warmest affection to those nearest and dearest to him, and full of geniality and kindness to all.

Upon leaving Eton he received a direct appointment to India, and was gazetted to an Ensigncy in the 68th Bengal Native Infantry. Here he distinguished himself in the second Burmese war, and was severely wounded in an engagement in which his commanding officer, Major Barry, was left dead on the field. A shattered nerve in his arm occasioned him so much pain and suffering that he was compelled to leave India on two years' furlough for England to submit to an operation; but, finding that there was a demand for Indian officers for the proposed campaign against the Russians in Turkey, he immediately volunteered, and received his appointment from the Duke of Newcastle, who had heard of his gallantry in India. Such was his almost impetuous ardour to take part in the campaign in Asia Minor that, after spending a fortnight with his family in England, he left for Constantinople, via Marseilles. After visiting the Crimea in company with Major Oliphant, in Jan. 1855, the crisis when the letters of the *Times* and this journal revealed such a scene of mismanagement and suffering at Balaklava, he returned to Constantinople, and without delay proceeded to Erzeroum, the capital of Armenia, where he at once placed himself under the command of her Majesty's Commissioner, Colonel Williams, who was busily occupied in fortifying that important place against any future attack of the Russian army in Georgia. Major Teasdale, who had previously been employed at Kars, was now recalled to Erzeroum to assist Sir W. F. Williams in strengthening the position of that town; and Captain Thompson, in company with, and under the command of Colonel Lake, proceeded at once to Kars. After a dangerous and fatiguing journey on horseback amid great severity of weather and a country knee-deep in snow, they reached that place, and while the Colonel occupied himself as an experienced Engineer officer in building new forts and redoubts, as well as improving such as already existed, Captain Thompson was actively employed in strengthening the hands of his superior officer in his arduous duties, and was busily employed in drilling the troops whom, with the exception of the Artillery corps, they found in a most inefficient and lamentable state. The party here at this time consisted of Colonel Lake, Captain Thompson, Major Oliphant, and Mr. Zohrab, their interpreter, Kerim Pacha, the Commander-in-Chief, and Sari Pacha, the Commander of the Province of Kars, being the chief Turkish authorities there at that time.

The Russian army, under the distinguished General Mouravieff, was meanwhile, wintering at Gumi (Alexandropol), and there was as yet no symptom of immediate offensive measures against Kars. General Williams, in a despatch from Erzeroum, dated April 26th, 1855, addressed to Colonel Lake, acknowledges the industry and usefulness of Captain Thompson. "I will thank you to express to Captain Thompson," he writes, "my sense of his exertions. Tell him he shall have his Chasseurs, which I know he so much desires, and that I have seen them make admirable practice at a great distance."

In consequence of a despatch received from Colonel Lake with intelligence that the Russians were making preparations to march on Kars, General Williams, accompanied by Major Teasdale, his A.D.C., Mr. Churchill, his secretary, and Dr. Sandwith, started from Erzeroum, on 2nd June, and reached Kars on the 7th. Captain Thompson was now intrusted with the works on the Karadagh; and to the vigilance with which he watched the Russian movements from this solitary height, and the regularity with which he visited his pickets and outposts, the safe defence of that place is much due. If the splendid corps of Russian cavalry on a foraging expedition, or a reconnaissance in force, ventured within the range of his long guns, they soon retreated in confusion, under the precise fire by which they were assailed. How from his battery he repulsed the Russians on the mornings of the 16th June, and again in the long, severe, and deadly contest of the 29th

September, is too well known to be again described here. It has become matter for history. Of his conduct on the latter occasion General Williams wrote to Lord Clarendon, November 3rd,—"This officer deserves my best thanks for having seized a favourable moment to remove a heavy gun from the eastern to the western extremity of Karadagh, and with it inflicted severe loss on the enemy."

The remainder of the blockade, and the necessary but honourable capitulation which terminated it, form an episode in recent military affairs of which the public is never, perhaps, tired of hearing, and which will ever form one of the most interesting and instructive chapters in the story of the late war. In all the self-devotion, suffering, courage, and perseverance, which distinguished this little band of heroes, Captain Thompson bore his part; and by the unceasing responsibility, occasioning the loss of sleep at night, and over-exertion by day, he so weakened his constitution, that it never thoroughly recovered the shock it had received. He suffered so severely from dysentery, that for a short time he was disqualified for his important duties at Kars.

It will be remembered that, at the time of the capitulation, General Mouravieff expressed his admiration of the heroism that had distinguished the defence, and returned to each officer his sword in recognition of "noble and devoted courage, as a mark of honour and respect." The courtesy and hospitalities of that General (of whom Captain Thompson had formed a very high opinion) in common with his comrades he shared. Colonel Lake's promised volume, and his lamented friend's letters will soon tell the story of their captivity in Russia.

At Tiflis this little knot of friends and fellow-soldiers was broken up by a somewhat arbitrary command on the part of the Russian Government that Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson should proceed to Pens, while General Williams and his aide-de-camp and secretary were to take themselves to St. Petersburg as soon as the General's health would permit. The narrative of their Transcaucasian tour, their experiences of Russian society, and the hospitalities and kindnesses which everywhere greeted them, ought to form a very interesting supplement to what we already know of Kars and its defenders. When General Williams's health, after a little rest of mind and body, had been recruited, he wrote the following kind note to Captain Thompson:—

Tiflis, Sunday, March 21.
My dear Thompson,—One little line, to beg you to give my love to Lake, and to thank you for your letter written en route.

I am, thank God, quite well again, and start for Riazon on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock, having every hope that—peace or war—we shall meet at Moscow, as soon as I report myself from Riazon to St. Petersburg. Teasdale sends love to you both. Wherever my fortunes may fall, there I hope to see you by my side.

Affectionately yours, W. F. WILLIAMS.

This promised meeting, however, never took place. Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson journeyed on together, and when the treaty of peace between Russia and the Allies was signed, they left Pens for England, via St. Petersburg and Copenhagen. Their arrival at Hull, and their enthusiastic reception by the inhabitants, must be fresh in our readers' recollection. On that occasion Captain Thompson, when his health was drunk amid vociferous and hearty applause, was, from a severe sore throat, unable to return thanks in a manner adequate to the occasion for the honour done to him. He travelled rapidly, and was welcomed by his proud and happy family, who, alas! for human foresight! little dreamed how soon the cup of happiness was to be dashed from their lips. It is peculiarly sad to remember that, in one of his letters from Kars, he had expressed a fervent wish that he might be at his own home on the 11th of June, that day being a family anniversary. His desire was fulfilled, and a happier household did not on that day anywhere in the world exchange the kind words and gentle offices of affection. But the malady which at first threatened no danger rapidly increased, and in two days after that long-desired reunion the youthful hero was no more.

He was followed to his early grave by Lord Panmure, General Sir Fenwick Williams (who were for the first time personally introduced to each other on this melancholy occasion), by the Colonel of the 68th Bengal Native Infantry (the former regiment of the deceased), by Sir Benjamin Hawes, Colonel Mundy, Major Graham, of the War Department, and by a few personal friends and relatives.

It has seldom been our painful duty to record so sad and sudden a termination to so bright and promising a career. But there is this reflection, which should assuage the sorrow of those nearest and dearest to him, that, in the path of duty, he sowed the seeds of death, and that, as General Williams said in eloquent allusions to him at Dover, his widowed mother "would have this consolation that she had given her son to the service of his country."

And such earnest had he given of talent for future command, such foretaste of future action, enterprise and energy, that it may as truly be said of him as of one more eminent that, "having lived long enough for fame, he had died too soon for his fatherland."

MONUMENT TO THE LATE COLONEL MACKESON, C.B.

THIS monument (engraved on page 40) has been designed by the eminent sculptor, Mr. Lough, for erection in the Cathedral Church, Canterbury, to the memory of the late Lieut.-Col. Mackeson, C.B., of the Bengal army. The monument and inscription, as well as a marble obelisk built on the spot where rest his remains at Peshawur, have resulted from a public meeting convened soon after his sudden and melancholy death, when a committee was appointed to receive subscriptions for carrying into effect the above objects.

Lieut.-Col. Mackeson commenced his political service under Captain (now Sir C. M. Wade), C.B., then Political Agent at Loodiana, to whom he was appointed Assistant in 1832. Subsequently he was detached to Bahwulpore and Mithunkote, to survey the Sutlej and Indus, and to facilitate their navigation. For several years he was stationed in that neighbourhood, variously employed: now exercising his talents as an accomplished surveyor, now unravelling the tortuous politics of the Punjab. In 1837 he was appointed to co-operate with Sir Alexander Burnes, in his commercial mission up the Indus, and to Cabul; and in 1838-39, was occupied in forwarding the march of the army of the Indus along the banks of that river. Then he accompanied Sir C. M. Wade, with Prince Timoor, and displayed courage and energy of the highest order, in the first forcing of the Khyber Pass, and in the various affairs which occurred in the march to Cabul. From that time till the close of operations in Afghanistan, and the final withdrawal of our forces in 1842-43, Brevet Captain Mackeson conducted the political relations of our Government at the important post of Peshawur.

During the Cabul insurrection, through his influence with the Khyber chiefs, he succeeded in remitting funds to the Jellalabad garrison, by which they were greatly assisted in holding out. He was with Sir George Pollock, as senior political officer, in the forcing of the Khyber Pass, in 1842, and was left in charge of our communications through the pass while that officer advanced to Cabul.

We find Mackeson next at Sirsa, where he was employed till the Sikh invasion of 1845, when his services were made available in the delicate office of Commissioner in the *cis-Sutlej* States, to which he was appointed by Lord Hardinge. In this capacity he was politically attached to Sir Harry Smith's force, and that General can testify to the soldierly service which he did at Aliwal.

The army of the Punjab saw Mackeson again in the field as Governor-General's Agent, in which office he won the high approval and respect of Lord Dalhousie and Lord Gough. He was in the battles of Chillianwallah and Gogger; and, when associated in his political capacity with the late Sir Walter Gilbert, in the pursuit to Attock and advance to Peshawur, he negotiated the release of our prisoners, and the laying down of their arms by twenty thousand Sikhs, and received the unqualified and hands-only-expressed admiration of that distinguished soldier. At the end of 1851 Captain and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Mackeson, C.B., was appointed to the office of Commissioner at Peshawur, a post of honour and of danger, as his untimely fate has proved.

When going to England in 1850 for a brief interval of rest, the famous Koh-i-noor diamond was intrusted to the charge of himself and Captain Ramsay, military secretary to the Governor-General. In 1851 he returned to India; and in the following year, as Commissioner at Peshawur, planned and commanded an expedition into the Hazarar country, reaching the hitherto-deemed inaccessible point of the Black Mountain. For the complete success attending this operation throughout he obtained the greatest credit.

The monument bears the following inscription:—

To the Memory of FREDERICK MACKESON, Lieutenant-Colonel in the Bengal army; Companion of the Bath, and Commissioner of Peshawur. He was born September 2nd, 1807, was educated in the King's School of this cathedral, and died, at Peshawur, September 14th, 1853, of a wound inflicted by a Mahomedan fanatic.

The Government of India thus mourned his loss:—"The reputation of Lieutenant-Colonel Mackeson as a soldier is known to and honoured by all his value as a political servant of the State is known to none better than to the Governor-General himself; who, in a difficult and eventful

time, had cause to mark his great ability, and the admirable prudence, discretion, and temper, which added tenfold value to the high soldierly qualities of his public character. The loss of Colonel Mackeson's life would have dimmed a victory. To lose him thus by the hand of a foul assassin is a misfortune of the heaviest gloom for the Government, which counted him among its bravest and best."

This monument was erected to his memory by his friends and admirers in India.

SIXTEENTH GENERAL REPORT OF THE EMIGRATION COMMISSIONERS.

THIS annual document contains much more information than its title imports, not being confined to mere statistical details of emigration, but also containing a valuable summary of colonial progress in many of our transmarine possessions. In the very interesting settlements of Australia we are made acquainted with the acreage of land appropriated from year to year to private ownership, with the quantity brought under the plough, and with the extent of territory devoted to sheep walks. The advance of public and private works is carefully recorded, the formation of roads, the construction of harbours, and the area allotted to towns and suburban buildings. The enormous increase in the production of sugar at the Mauritius since its culture was abandoned by Creoles and undertaken by Coolies, is diligently traced and registered, and an account is furnished of the improvements effected at Natal, one of our latest African acquisitions. Presented under this ample form, our colonial interests become highly instructive to politicians, for just as we call agricultural states into existence, so do we widen the markets of manufacturing industry.

It appears that from the close of the Peninsular War to the end of 1855 the total number of Emigrants from the United Kingdom amounted to 4,293,765 persons of both sexes. Between 1816 and 1839 the annual average was only 24,582; in the next fifteen years, or from 1839 to 1845, it rose to 78,099; in 1847, in consequence of the Irish famine, the tide of emigration began to roll in a fuller volume, and in the eight years ending 1845 no fewer than 2,444,802 persons quitted our shores—the annual average of the period being 305,600. The largest number recorded in a single year was 368,764; that was in 1852. Since that date there has been a very sensible decline, the emigration of 1855 only reaching to 176,807. It must, however, be considered, that we were then at war with Russia, and that many may have joined the army and navy who might otherwise have sought a new home on the other side of the Atlantic. It is worthy of notice that the departures from Ireland have very greatly diminished since 1851, in which year they amounted to 251,537; while, in 1855, they had fallen to 78,851. Here, no doubt, war had its influence; but perhaps the main cause in operation has been the Encumbered Estates Act, which has substituted a wealthy for an impoverished class of landowners, and given the peasant work and wages.

The Irish emigration displayed in a wonderful manner the generous and affectionate spirit of the Irish people. Those who arrived first in America economised their earnings and remitted to their relations and friends the means of defraying the voyage. The amount forwarded, so far, as it can be verified by the Commissioners, from 1848 to 1855, reaches the enormous sum of £48,393,000, and during each of the last three years the remittances have been—

In 1853	£1,439,000
1854	1,730,000
1855	873,000

These returns have been furnished by the principal bankers and merchants connected with America, but the remittances that may have been sent through private hands cannot be ascertained.

An important fact is stated as to the *course* of emigration. In earlier years the tendency was to British North America, and continued so till the close of 1831; but in the following year the main stream began to flow in the contrary direction. From 1816 to 1834 the total numbers were 689,725, of whom 402,301 went to British America, and only 267,424 to the United States; but during the twenty-one years elapsed between 1st January, 1835, and 31st December, 1855, the total emigration being 3,053,294, no fewer than 2,323,312 have gone to the United States, and only 729,982 to British North America.

The attraction of the gold-fields appears to have been enfeebled, as the following comparative table shows:—

	Assisted Emigrants.	Unassisted.	Total.
1851	..	41,065	42,172
1855	..	28,016	21,293
Decrease	..	13,019	17,879

This decline is not to be attributed to want of funds, as the Commissioners are well provided with money from the three great importing colonies of Australia. The length of the voyage may dissuade many; the war must also have had its effect. Great and just complaint is made in the Australian colonies of the disproportionate numbers of men to women, and the authorities there have "urgently" pressed on the home Government that, in order to counterbalance the spontaneous influx of males, a female emigration must be carried on by Government, not as a mere convenience or means of profit, but as a moral necessity."

In 1854 the purchase money for 83,400 acres of land in New South Wales amounted to £272,000—the average price of the town lots being £63, and of the country being about 30s. The works for protecting Sydney Harbour, on the Middle and South Heads of Port Jackson, are completed, with some other defences constructed nearer the town. The machinery of the Mint was completed in 1855, and coins have been struck. Wool is largely on the increase: the clip in 1854 exported being eighteen millions of pounds, valued at £1,181,950. The land under wheat culture is insufficient for the supply of the inhabitants—there being only, in 1854, 71,537 acres, where 112,000 acres were required. The coal trade is on the increase, and is expected to be largely extended when the railway, constructing at Newcastle is completed.

The information about

and British Guiana has proved a failure. Arrangements have been made to send Coolies from Calcutta to Trinidad, St. Lucia, Granada, and British Guiana.

Such is a general view of the present state of those colonies to which we have referred. From some there are no returns; and the prosperous state of Canada, of which we have weekly information, does not require special notice.

THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

(SECOND AND CONCLUDING NOTICE.)

On a former occasion we noticed some of the pictures of this collection, but had very far from exhausted the impressions made upon us by the most salient works. There is scarcely an inferior picture in the rooms, and many deserving of commendation which we did not mention even by name.

There are two charming Teniers (No. 37), the property of Sir Hugh Hume Campbell, representing a guard-room; and No. 68, belonging to Viscount Enfield, which is called the "Bonnet Rouge." Both of these works have the distinct masterly handling of Teniers, and that complete naturalness, and total absence of all straining, awkwardness, or exaggeration, which distinguishes the Flemish artist. Like Scott or Le Sage, even when he deals with the violent passions there is a happy freedom from everything like histrionic contortion. Many of the most brilliant artists of modern times, the late Paul Guérin and the living Maclise, would have done well to study Teniers and compare his ingenuous figures with their violent attitudes and furibund countenances. The colouring and chiaroscuro of both these pictures are admirable. In the "Guard-room" we have seventeenth-century troopers in a moment of relaxation, their helmets and cuirasses covering the ground, and a charming bit of donjon vista forming a half-light background. Of these two Teniers our preference is for the so-called "Bonnet Rouge," the chief figure of which is a grand old peasant, the dignity of whose nature is traversed by the wrinkles of age, hard work, and familiarities with the pothouse. His red cap is hung on his chair; and Paul Veronese, as far as our recollection goes, never succeeded with more felicitous daring in a piece of *Rosso ardito* than Teniers has done on this occasion.

Our admiration of the English pictures in this year's collection is not unlimited. No. 157, representing Elizabeth, Charlotte, and Horatio Waldegrave, Countess of Waldegrave, Duchess of Grafton, and Lady Hugh Seymour, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, is a large, and, upon the whole, masterly performance. But the very great name of Sir Joshua does not prevent us from saying that we conceive the picture to be a mistake. The likeabilities were probably excellent; and in the whole of the picture there is nothing careless or feeble; but surely three white dresses in juxtaposition, three powdered heads, with white skins, a satin-wood work-table, and wall to match, produces too great a monotony, notwithstanding a fine piece of red drapery, and the slight tinge of natural or artificial red on the faces of those modish dames. With such limited means the picture is, no doubt, a wonderful feat; but why have limited the means? What a multitude of fair English pictures have been spoiled by the eternal crimson and straw-colour of the age of George III.!

No. 121, "The Guerrilla Taking Leave of his Confessor." By Sir David Wilkie. The property of her Majesty. We are again unfortunate in having a great name in our hands without the power of adding that eulogy which the manes of so truly fine a painter might expect. This is not to us a sympathetic picture. Such a man as Wilkie could not paint anything that would not show the master. But is it possible to remember the early Wilkie—the David Teniers of the Kingdom of Fife—the clear, delicious, juicy colourist—the careful designer, and the perfectly satisfactory finisher—and not regret that, in his mature years, he should have strayed from the high-road which nature, reason, and success pointed out to him, into the vague, the sketchy, and the slip-slop. If a man has been working largely all his life, such as Rubens was, a little more or a little less of bravura does not signify, but a painter of minute finish, fine observation, and naturally slow production, cannot at once with impunity break off from his rigidly-imposed antecedents. This was what Wilkie did at his Spanish trip, but it was only the sedater, perfect, early Wilkie, that procured an unwilling pardon for the helter-skelter excursions of the subsequent Sir David. In his memoirs he is made to state that this new slapdash manner attained the double object of free handling and rapid production; but this reminds us of Sheridan's saying applied to rapid processes in literature. "Easy writing is deuced hard reading." The great artist, whatever facility he may acquire, takes pains to the very end of his career. The most elaborate and permanently successful productions of Handel and Gluck were when they were in advanced old age.

Other English pictures have very great merit: for instance, No. 110, "A Woodman's Cottage," by Patrick Nasmyth; and Nos. 134 and 141, "Scenes in Sussex and Hampshire," by the same artist, leave nothing to be desired in the way of careful and conscientious execution; in fact, in this respect, they rather go beyond the mark, for in order fully to appreciate their rare merits they demand a greater visual approximation than is necessary. Benvenuto Cellini with his gems, and the Dutch Mieris, and Gerhard Douws, did not draw a proper distinction between a toy and a work of art; and Patrick Nasmyth, with all his very great merit, fell into the same pardonable error—for what error is so pardonable as that which falls on the side of painstaking? With all this the "Woodman's Cottage" is a gem. In our opinion the masterpiece of this artist is the large "Sunset," in the possession of Mr. W. S. Potter, in Pall-mall.

Number 137 is Hogarth's "Garrick in the character of Richard the Third," belonging to Lord Feversham. This is a large and careful effort, showing Hogarth to possess colour, disposition of drapery, and other mechanical qualities in a much higher degree than in those humorous and pathetic compositions which have procured him such universal and undiminished renown. One has heard and read so much of the British Roscius that a portrait of him—good, bad, or indifferent—has its value. But we confess that, on principle, we have no great liking to representations of actors when in the whirlwind of passion. Art, we think, should be employed on nature, not on reflecting artificial representation; and we approve of Wilkie having declined to paint Mr. Kean in his characters. We prefer plain Mr. Garrick, in wig and single breast, in his study, or a half-length of Mr. Kean, with the intellectual lustre of those black eyes, which we are old enough to recollect, making the *Iago* and *Richard* of thirty years ago be distinguished in a crowd, if ever so large.

With all our admiration for Hogarth's genius we think his religious, sentimental, and romantic efforts incapable of producing emotion. It was Mr. Liston as the Prince of Denmark. No. 118, "Sigismunda," by Hogarth, has the same excellent mechanical qualities of colour and handling; but, after all, it is not Sigismunda, but Mrs. Somebody, of Drury-lane, acting the part of Sigismunda, and shedding tears by the aid of an onion.

The other English pictures that pleased us we will hastily mention. No. 132, a portrait of Lady Edward Bentinck, by Romney, a beautiful subject, finely treated by the artist, but with just the least tendency to coquetry. No. 160, a portrait of Miss Hunter, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, which as a work of art we infinitely prefer to the larger portraits of the Waldegraves. To these we may add some landscapes. No. 139, a View in Italy, by Richard Wilson, in his very best manner, firm in handling, and of the strongest and richest intonation. No. 127, a Dutch coast scene, by Sir A. W. Collicott, has less of the thorough master; but rarely have we seen the morning haze, the sleeping water of the inlets, and the flat lands of Holland treated with more truth and delicacy. How lovely do these silvery morning hues, with a bright crimson relief, make, in our eyes, one of the most unlovely of nature's outlines! How independent a distinguished artist who plays well with his light can make himself of a restricted subject!

The collection is rich in Dutch landscape by the native masters. We noted two very fine Hobbemas, No. 47, called "Hobbema's Village"; and No. 83. Hobbema's views of nature are not large—they are, generally, strictly local; but in these he shows himself the rare artist—happy in selection of subject, rich but unobtrusive in colour; and in all that relates to trees, grasses, rural dwellings, and the evidences of agriculture and forestry, a most successful student of nature, full of vigour and certainty, with nothing of that which is gaudy, brilliant, and more or less, which captivates at a first glance, but does not stand examination.

Both, No. 16, is not entirely free from this false brilliancy: his bequeathed sunlight on autumnal landscape is no doubt beautiful, but

he has not the certainty and force of Hobbema. The aspect of nature which he habitually paints is perhaps the finest of all, but he holds to it too exclusively. Our favourite in this manner is No. 20, by Pynaker, the property of Colonel Hugh Baillie—a wide view of nature just before sunset, the sky and water done with wonderful beauty. This picture has not the poetical invention of Claude, but, in technical execution we prefer the Dutchman to the Frenchman. How raw and unsatisfactory are nine hundred and ninety-nine modern landscapes out of a thousand compared with the mellow perfection of this Pynaker!

But our space is getting filled up; we must therefore make haste to conclude. Nos. 56 and 87 are by De Hooge—the greatest of all the masters of re-reflected sunlight, and the painter who of all others conjures up the nearest approach to reality in depicting the domestic life and architecture of the Dutch of the seventeenth century. No. 87 (representing a concert) by this master, from the collection of the Duke of Wellington, is exceedingly curious. Conscious of his power, the artist seems to have heaped difficulty upon difficulty to show how he could vanquish them. The reflection of the red curtains on the marble pavement, graduated to an infinitesimal nicety, and the glimpse of shady woodland through the open window, are such *deliciae* that all human interest is lost sight of, although not by any means under-treated by the artist.

The Italian pictures are in value and interest by no means equal to those of the Dutch school. There are however some exceptions—such as No. 17, Parmegiano's portrait of himself; No. 65, "Hagar and Ishmael," by Mola; and No. 82, "Venus Wounded," a very clever picture by Pagi, a third-rate artist, who on this occasion holds his head high among his betters.

AN APPEAL TO AMERICA.

STRIKE! but first hear! Those cannot be our friends
Who strive to make two kindred nations foes:

They only seek to gain their selfish ends.
While we, like blinded madmen, are at blows;
Such Homer drew—"Bold at the council board,
But, cautious in the field, they shunned the sword."

Whom have we harmed? in what are we to blame?

Where have we played a base, unmanly part?
Bring to the light of day our deed of shame,
One act to alienate a single heart.

You will not, cannot. Oh, then, put aside
Anger, and threat, and boast, and sinful pride.

Let loose Red War! stain our white shores with gore,
Lay cities waste, and stop the tide of trade,
Our quarrel will be where it was before;
For battle cannot reason nor persuade.

None doubt your courage—none dare doubt our own;
But since we wrestled both have stronger grown.

Though we shun bloodshed it is not through fear:
Ten thousand watch-dogs round our island lie—
Eager, if once unloosed, to rend and tear,
And ready in our country's cause to die:

The battle-field we never yet did dread,
Our greatest grief is numbering up our dead.

The vacant chair still stands beside the fire;
Our new-made graves are scarcely hid with green;
Our tears still flow for brother, son, and sire;
Our mourning-robes in every street are seen:

Our sorrow is so great it quells our pride—
Push not the hand that hides such grief aside.

Push not the hand that hides our grief aside,
America, but take it in thine own;
To both alike belong the brave who've died;
Th' Atlantic billows carry the same moan

From us and thee—sighs mingle with their roar
For those who sleep on the Crimean shore.

Your blood is ours—though severed we are one;
Your dead and ours sleep in the self-same grave;
Our children to your peaceful shores have gone,
And 'neath the roof o'er which the old trees wave

Have left their parents sitting in the shade,
Where Young America in childhood played.

You cannot strike a blow you will not feel.
Deep-gushing through your own most vital part,
Nor we return the stab with fire or steel

Without the life-blood ebbing from our heart:
Through son or sire, through husband or through brother,
We both should wound wife, sister, daughter, mother.

Send this one home—let that one outward go;
Then change again—we both have other sons;
Let's try them all: 'tis better to do so,

Than thunder at each other with our guns.
Tongues would tire out—the wordy war would cease;
And while we chid there would still be peace.

Meantime, those who but wait upon the hour,
Nor care for aught save to prolong their sway—
Who on the blood we shed float into power—

Like snow before the sun would melt away;
And better men fill up the troubled space
Which heartless traitors left in deep disgrace.

Oh why should pride and love of vain parade
Opinion obstinate that will not bend,
All that still throws around us its Cold Shade,

And against which our boast is to contend,

Step in between us? Why admit the foe
Which if united we should overthrow?

Heralds of Peace, step in! ye Women brave!
Ministering angels who on man attend,
Who, strong in virtue, only arm to save!

In War or Peace alike man's firmest friend,

Step in and whisper "Peace,"—and your bright form

Will be the rainbow of the threatening storm.

Think of the ties by which we both are bound,
The peaceful dead that to us both belong;

The living links we on each shore have found;

And you will pause ere doing grievous wrong;

Will leave us to enjoy unbroken sleep

Within those homes that bridge the mighty deep.

Scarce have our bonfires faded on the night,

Our peaceful bells scarce died upon the breeze,

Our eyes recovered from War's angry light.

No wonder, then, we seek some little ease;

Are in no mood to quarrel with a brother;

So bear what would be insult from another.

Let the Old Lion sleep within his den,

Leave him a few brief hours to gain his breath;

Full soon enough he'll wake, no fear. And then

Alike to him come battle, fire, and death;

And if he falls, beside his glorious bed

Freedom will sit a Mourner for the dead!

THOMAS MILLEE.

WAR BETWEEN THE SLAVE POWER AND THE NORTH.—Letters from Washington state that "the preliminary steps towards the organisation of an extensive plan for cutting off the business patronage of the South from the Northern Abolitionists," have been taken in that city. It is proposed to establish an agency in New York before the commencement of the autumn trade, who will take such measures as will effect the objects desired. The matter is also to be laid before the Southern Commercial Convention, to be held in Savannah in December next.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The King and Queen of Prussia arrived at Dresden at mid-day on the 20th ult., and afterwards continued their journey to Pillnitz, where the Saxon Court is now residing. Prince Gortschakoff, Minister of Foreign Affairs of Russia, who had arrived from Vienna, was to leave on the 1st inst. for St. Petersburg.

The marriage of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia with the Princess Mary, daughter of Prince Frederick of Holland, is looked on as settled. The betrothal will take place this autumn, after the return of the Empress Mother from the baths.

The Parma official *Gazette* announces the arrival there on the 4th inst. of the Marquis of Normanby, who had an immediate interview with the Duchess-Regent.

A letter from Plombières of the 5th inst. says that the Emperor of France was in good health, and continued to take walks in the town and neighbourhood.

His Royal Highness Prince Oscar of Sweden went on Saturday last to Windsor, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Cavendish, to view the Castle and Royal demesnes.

King Ferdinand II., of Naples, arrived on the 2nd inst. at Porto d'Anzio (in the Roman States) from Gaeta, together with the Duke of Calabria and the Counts of Trau and Caserta, his sons. After an interview with the Pope, the King of Naples and his sons partook of a splendid banquet. The Royal party took leave at about nine p.m., and re-embarked for Genoa.

A rather warm conversation is said to have taken place at Clarendon between one of the Princes of Orleans and the King of the Belgians, on the acceptance of the 200,000fr. rentes by the Duke of Brabant. The letter of the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg has produced great dissatisfaction among the Orleanist party in France.

The coronation of the Emperor of Russia is positively fixed for the 16th of August. The Emperor and the whole Russian Court inhabit, at present, the magnificent residence of Tzarskoe Zelo, which is within less than an hour's ride from the capital by railway.

The Reform Club dinner to Sir W. Williams of Kars, is fixed for this evening (Saturday), the 12th of July, when Sir A. Cockburn will preside.

Monsignore Patrizi returns from Paris (says a letter from Genoa) charged by the Emperor of France to obtain the consent of Pio IX. either to crown him at Paris, like Napoleon I., or at Rome, like Charlemagne.

A prize having been offered for the best poem in French, on the subject of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of the King of the Belgians, one hundred and fifty-six pieces have been sent in.

It is said to be her Majesty's intention to raise Sir Colin Campbell, G.C.B., to the rank of Lieutenant-General, in consideration of his distinguished services in the Crimea.

The interview between the Emperor Napoleon and the Emperor of Austria is no longer a subject of doubt in the diplomatic world," says the Paris correspondent of *Le Nord*: "the Kings of Bavaria and Wurtemberg and the Prince Regent of Baden will also be present. It is evident that there is to be a kind of Congress, and it is also said that questions of the highest importance will then and there be discussed."

The Earl of Shelburne is appointed Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and will be raised to the Peerage by his present title. General Sir William Williams of Kars succeeds him as representative for Calne.

While the King of Greece is in Germany the question of the succession of the Greek Throne will again be brought before the protecting Powers, as Prince Adalbert of Bavaria, positively refuses to join the non-united Greek Church.

Letters from Bayonne of the 4th inst., mention the arrival there from Madrid of Lord Howden, the English Minister to the Court of Spain.

The members of the Royal family of Piedmont left Turin on the 2nd inst., on an excursion to the Lago Maggiore.

The Duke of Bordeaux and his suite left Venice on the 1st inst., for Frohsdorf.

The following selection of presidents has been recommended by the Council of the British Association for the next meeting at Cheltenham:—Mathematics, Professor Walker; chemistry, Professor Brodie; geology, Professor Ramsey; natural history and physiology, Professor Bell; geography and ethnology, Sir Henry Rawlinson; statistics, Lord Stanley; mechanics, George Kennie, Esq.

The French Emperor has refused the offer made by the city of Nantes of a residence for the Prince Imperial in that city, on the ground that "the realisation of the idea would entail a considerable expense on the city, which His Majesty does not desire should be incurred, seeing the recent disasters caused by the Loire."

The Queen has conferred the title and dignity of Baronet of the United Kingdom on Sir Allan McNab, late Prime Minister in Canada.

The Hanoverian Ministers have appropriated 6000 dollars in place of 4000, their proper salary. They have asked the Chamber to sanction their proceedings, and have received a censure.

The Ministerial whitebait dinner is fixed for this day week, the 19th.

The Paris *Moniteur* is publishing Mr. Thackeray's "Book of Snobs."

Count d'Argout, the Governor of the Bank of France, is reported to be so seriously ill that several Ministers are canvassing for his place.

Major-General Sir Richard Airey was unfortunately prevented attending her Majesty at the review at Aldershot, in consequence of some quicklime having fallen into one of his eyes, which has caused extensive inflammation.

The King of Sardinia has conferred the Grand Cross of St. Maurice and Lazarus on Mehmed Ali Pacha, Prince of Egypt; and M. Musurus, Chargé d'Affaires of the Porte at Turin, has been named commander of the second class of the same order.

A circular has been addressed by the Council of the Society of Arts to British manufacturers, calling attention to a programme of an Economic Exhibition, to be opened at Brussels on the 25th of August next, with a view to the improvement of the condition of the working classes.

Count Apraxin, Governor-General of Siberia, has arrived in Paris, to take advice in that part of the Russian empire.



THE CAMARGUE, AT THE MOUTH OF THE RHONE, DURING THE INUNDATION.—SKETCHED FROM THE PRINCIPAL TOWER OF THE ARENES.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



BREAKING OF THE BOULEVARD, COURSE LAFAYETTE, LYONS.

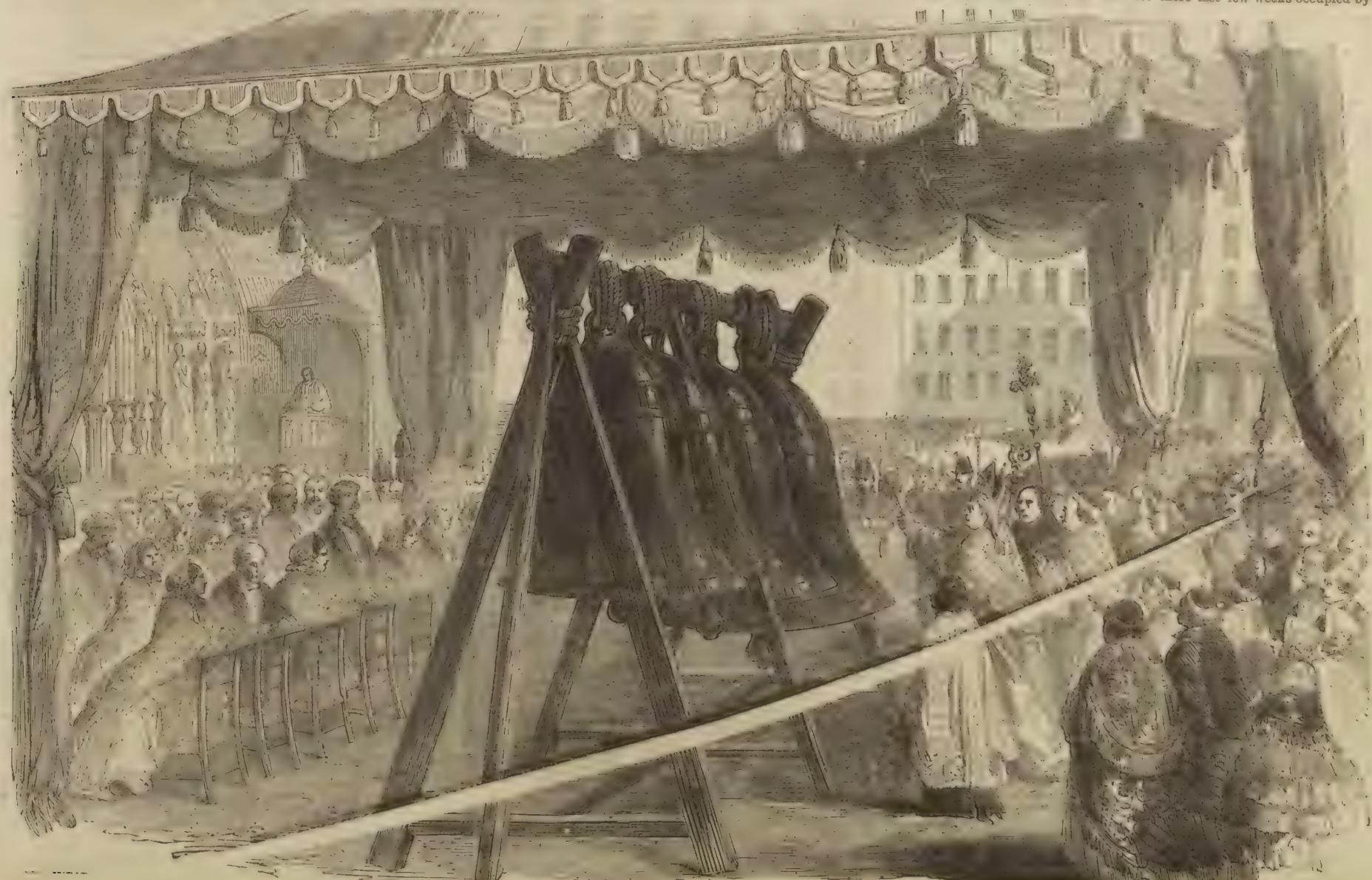
THE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.

THE two Engravings we give this week illustrative of that sad chapter in the history of France, represent "the Camargue (at the mouth of the Rhone) during the inundation" and the "bursting of the Boulevard Condrieat, Lyons." The view of the Camargue is taken from the principal tower of the Arenes, from which the vast level seemed like a part of the sea. The French Emperor, on his arrival at Arles, ascended the tower of the Arenes, and contemplated the melancholy scene from its summit. As soon

as the condition of the Camargue became known a steam-boat was employed by the authorities to save those persons who were exposed to danger by the rapid rise of the water. The Sub-Prefect of Arles and an engineer embarked in this boat, which passed over the Camargue as though she had been in the open sea. These two functionaries kept on the deck of the vessel, and with telescopes looked out for the unfortunate persons who were in need of assistance, and by this means sixty people were saved, having been taken off from the roofs of houses or from rafts on which they were floating. Several of them had been without food for thirty-six hours.

BAPTISM OF FOUR NEW BELLS FOR THE CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME, AT PARIS.

THIS impressive ceremony took place at two o'clock, in the presence of an immense crowd, entirely formed of the working classes, who exclusively inhabit this part of Paris. The cathedral being prepared, for the approaching Imperial baptism, was filled at an early hour by a dense mass of people. For the Bell ceremony, a marquee was erected in front of the porch, where a temporary altar was provided, as the interior of the church has been for these last few weeks occupied by



BAPTISM OF THE FOUR NEW BELLS FOR THE CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME, PARIS.

an army of carpenters, painters, &c. It was, therefore, necessary to perform the ceremony outside the cathedral, notwithstanding the law that has been strictly observed since the Revolution of 1830.

The four new bells, one of which is stated to be the largest ever founded, were duly named by the Archbishop of Paris, Monsr. Sibour, with all the pomp which the Catholic clergy so eagerly display. After having been solemnly tried by M. Sibour, as shown in the Illustration, the names of those taking part in the ceremony were entered in the metropolitan books, as follows:—*The parraines* (godfathers) were Monsr. Sibour (Archbishop of Paris), M. le Comte de Montalembert, M. le Comte de La Pagerie (a relative to the Emperor), M. le Marquis de Pastoret; *the marraines* (godmothers) Mdm. la Duchesse de Talleyrand Perigord, la Marquise de Juigné, la Vicomtesse de Querle, and Mdm. Affre. The four ladies are relatives to the last four Archbishops of Paris.

A sermon was preached on the occasion; when the orderly, solemn, and respectful bearing of the masses of people who attended the ceremony on the Place, filling every step, nook, and window, and the *saillies*, and roofs of the surrounding houses, emboldens the Roman Catholic papers so far as to suggest a return to the former system of the Restoration, viz:—of allowing the processions of the *Fêtes Dieu* and others, to take place in the streets.

The ceremony is thus described by our Artist:—Beneath the marquee, upon a strong cross beam, were suspended, by ropes, the four new bells. The Archbishop, surrounded by priests, cross-bearers, incense-bearers, and the beadle, after walking in procession, with prayers, singing, &c., threw holy water upon each bell; the godfathers and godmothers kneeling in chairs; and the crowd of spectators is very great.

It may be interesting to add a few details of the baptism of bells, which we quote from the recently-published very ingenious volume, entitled "The Bell: its Origin, History, and Uses," by the Rev. Alfred Gatty, M.A., Vicar of Ecclesfield:—

The most extraordinary feature in the career of bells has undoubtedly been their undergoing the whole exterior process of Christian baptism—including naming, anointing, sprinkling, robing, sponsorial engagements, and every initiative accompaniment which marks the admission of rational beings into the Gospel covenant. Not that bells, say the advocates of this system, are baptised for the remission of sins; but that they may receive power to "act as preservatives against thunder and lightning, and hail and wind, and storms of every kind, and that they may drive away evil spirits." It is not very clear when this custom began: some say under Pope John XIII. (A.D. 970), but it must have prevailed long before his time, as in the capitulars of Charlemagne (A.D. 789) the baptism of bells is distinctly forbidden—"ut cloce non baptizentur." Le Sueur, an old French writer, who confirms our statement that Sabinian was the inventor of church bells, and who adds that he ordered them to be rung at the canonical hours and for the mass, declares that the imposition of the name, the godfathers and godmothers, the aspersion with holy water, the unction, and the solemn consecration in the names of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, exceed in ceremonial splendour what is common at baptism in order to make the blessing of bells the more highly regarded by the people. "Real baptism," he remarks, "may be administered by all kinds of persons, and the rite is simple; but in what is done to the bells there is much pomp. The service is long, the ceremonies are numerous" (the monks first blessed the fused metal in their foundries in the monasteries), "the sponsors are persons of quality, and the most considerable priest in the place, or even a bishop or archbishop officiates." Pope John XIII. himself baptised at Rome for the Lateran Church the largest bell which at that time had ever been cast; and he named it "John," with the customary forms. Southeby in his "Doctor" says, that this ceremony has been revived in France, and that the Bishop of Chalon recently baptised a whole peal, calling it a "happy and holy family," and delivering on the occasion an edifying discourse upon the duties, virtues, &c., of each particular bell.

After all this, the reader will be disposed to award due honour to the subject of our history; and will patiently endure, we trust, the offer of a conjecture or two on the origin of this singular superstition.

Bells are blessed and christened, we are told, to render them effectual in driving away evil spirits. Now this idea is very ancient, and possibly of heathen extraction; but the rational interpretation of it is undoubtedly to be found in the virtue and avail of prayers to the Deity, which the sound of the bell is intended to draw forth. The sixty-seventh canon of our own Church countenances this supposition, for it says, "whenever any is passing out of this life, a bell shall be tolled, and the minister shall not then slack to do his last duty;" and "a commendatory prayer for a sick person at the point of departure" is provided in "The Visitation of the Sick," which we suppose it would be the minister's duty in that crisis to offer. Custom, or rather necessity, has caused our passing-bell to be tolled only after death has taken place. Up to the time of Charles II., however, the tolling of the passing-bell formed one of the inquiries in all Articles of Visitation; and in the "Fastes and Festivals," by Nelson, who died in 1714, it is said of the pious Christian's death, that, if his senses held out so long, he can hear even his passing-bell without disturbance.

HURRICANE IN THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.

THE clipper ship, *Light of the Age*, 1287 tons register; John Williams, Esq., commander, on her passage from Sydney to London, encountered a fearful hurricane on the 9th and 10th April last between lat. 41° 35' S., long. 30° 52' W., and lat. 39° 19' S., long. 28° 31' W.; entering the storm suddenly at the former, and escaping from it gradually at the latter. For several days previously the wind had been variable and moderate. On the morning of the 9th there was a slight breeze from the south-east, with cloudy weather; at noon the ship's weather-glasses (two barometers, one semipresometer and one aneroid) had fallen from 30 hundredths to 40 hundredths of an inch, and continued to fall about 7 hundredths per hour till the storm burst upon the ship. From noon till dusk the wind died away, and the sea became nearly calm; the clouds which hung about all day cleared off and showed a brilliant starry firmament. The air, however, was unusually close and sultry; and there was a low dark ring all round the horizon, with occasional flashes of lightning to the N.W. Sail was taken in early in the day, and at six o'clock p.m. the ship was made all snug under close-reefed foresail and maintop-sail, and thus she lay for several hours awaiting the change. At half-past eleven o'clock p.m. a shrill whistle (somewhat resembling a railway screech) was heard in the S.S.W. and the storm burst upon the ship from that quarter with unparalleled fury. The sea rose instantaneously, and the ship quivered before the wind at a rate estimated at over twenty miles an hour; double relieving tackles were attached to the tiller, and ten men in all were employed at the helm. From half-past eleven o'clock p.m. till half-past one a.m. the storm continued to increase, and the sea became terrific. About this time a sea broke over the port side of the ship, washed the boatswain and an able seaman overboard, burst into the poop, flooded the main saloon and poop-cabin, tore beds and furniture from their fixings, and created great confusion and alarm among the passengers. The sea washed away the port quarter-boat, smashed several hencoops on the poop, carried away the poop ladders and stages, and did other damage. Another sea carried away the port quarter-boat. From half-past one o'clock a.m. to half-past five o'clock a.m. the storm continued without any apparent abatement in its fury; but from the latter hour till noon it gradually abated. For seven hours the ship was in the most imminent danger.

This storm was apparently of the nature of a cyclone or circular hurricane, with a large diameter. The wind first struck the ship at S.S.W. Two hours afterwards (at half-past one, a.m.) it had veered round to S.W., and at half-past five o'clock a.m. had veered farther round to W.S.W., being in accordance with the cyclone law for the southern hemisphere. The gale was of such terrific fury, that the Captain, with twenty-nine years' experience at sea, and the oldest seaman in the ship, had never seen it equalled. The weather-glasses, which had gone down to 28.50 rose about 30 hundredths as soon as the storm burst upon the ship, and continued to rise about 7 hundredths per hour, till she was out of danger. It will be highly interesting to learn what other ships were in the gale, their relative positions, and how they were afflicted by it, as thereby much useful knowledge may be added on the law of storms. The ship's position being off the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, distant 1200 miles, and much lightning seen in that quarter, it will also be interesting to learn if a pamphlet occurred there at the time, as it might tend to elucidate the origin of cyclones at sea, thus to trace their connection with atmospheric commotion on land. The general impression amongst the officers and passengers on board was, that the storm descended on the ship from abeam, and the calm before it burst appeared to be the central calm of the cyclone.—J. W., *Ship Light of the Age*, Channel.

PREPARING FOR NEXT WAR.—The Czar has given orders that all owners of boats and barges shall enter into a written engagement not to allow any private individual who may hire their vessels to take soundings in the sea along the coasts of the Government of St. Petersburg, nor in the different mouths and channels in the Neva.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.



CUTHILL'S "PRINCESS ROYAL," NEW STRAWBERRY—103 BLOSSOMS.

THIS fine Strawberry has been raised five years—for it takes some time to get up a large stock of plants to sell to the public at an economical rate. This new strawberry is altogether unfit for preserving. The same may be said of the "British Queen." A basketful of the "Princess Royal" strawberries has the richest perfume, and may be likened to a bouquet of the gardener mixed with the pine and orange flowers. It is a hardy plant, a free bearer, of rich salmon-coloured fruit, of medium size, with excellent flavour, and comes in close on the "Black Prince."

Strawberry-growing has rapidly increased. It is scarcely a quarter of a century ago that the writer of this, when found by his employer watering forced strawberries with a strong manure-water, was threatened with dismissal if he used any more of that nasty fluid for his strawberries! This same employer a few days since remarked how much things had altered; adding that he much approved of liquid manure, and that the writer's case was not to be compared to that of the old Dutch gardener who came over in Queen Anne's time, and settled on the Grosvenor estate, between Vauxhall and Chelsea. The Dutchman knew that, unless the refuse from the ground was again put back, the crops must fail for want of proper nourishment. An action at law was commenced against him; but the landlord forgave him, provided he would not again poison his land with the filthy stuff.

The strawberry, up to the time of the Dutch gardeners coming here was called *woodberry*. One year a heavy hailstorm came over London and spoiled all the woodberries with grit and mould; next year the gardeners laid straw under them, and from that time they were named strawberries.

The Wood or Alpine strawberry is found wild in woods and on hillsides in Great Britain. One of its localities in Surrey is Box-hill, where, tradition says, strawberries were formerly gathered in such numbers as to be conveyed away by horseloads. Many years since, a Dutch gardener occupied a large piece of land between the Palace at Lambeth and Westminster-bridge, where he grew strawberries and herbs of all sorts.

This most delicious and wholesome fruit is very largely grown round London. Great quantities are cultivated for private consumption, so that it is very difficult to find out the acreage. Mr. Cuthill, in his pamphlet, states the quantity at 200 acres; but it is nearer 300. The various modes of cultivation are desirable to find out: how to grow the most on the smallest piece of ground, and how to get them in early, and how to prolong their bearing. The London markets are glutted for a week or two, then all is over with them. Cuthill's "Black Prince" is by far the earliest strawberry that has ever been raised, it having been sold at 6d. per ounce, picked from the open ground. This strawberry was during the last winter picked fine and ripe in January by four gardeners, all saying it was from fourteen to twenty-one days earlier than Keen's seedling. For preserving it has no equal. Mr. Cuthill has taken great pains to raise a labine; and, strange to say, out of the seed from the "Black Prince"—he has named it "Cuthill's Prince of Wales": it is a great bearer; it has fruit on it long after all others are gone. The flavour is better than that of the "Black Prince," and more resembles the "Queen."

In cultivating strawberries round London the runners are generally planted out upon well-prepared ground in August; but in case of hot, dry weather, the operation is deferred until September. They cannot, however, be planted out too soon, and for slow-growing sorts, such as the "British Queen," the old plan is the best—that is, prickling the runners into beds to stand all the winter, and planting them out in March; any blooms that are thrown up afterwards are picked off. The soil where strawberries are mostly grown is of a sandy light nature; such as Mr. Myatt's at Deptford, Mr. Myatt's at Camberwell, the growers of Richmond, Lewisham, Twickenham, &c.; but Mr. Beacher's ground, at Hounslow, is a strong loam. The "Elton Pine" is very extensively grown for making preserves: Mr. Mitchell has no less than forty acres of this sort; his ground is a very strong loam; indeed, almost a clay soil.

The best growers of strawberries dung heavily, giving each acre thirty large loads of two horses, cow and horse mixed; and, as the plantations upon the lighter soils are not allowed to stand more than three years, the ground keeps in good heart. The plantations, in general, are two feet to two feet six inches from row to row, and one foot apart in the row. They generally use clean straw to mulch them with as soon as the first fruits are set; where water is to be had it is used freely.

At the picking season the best fruits are put into one and two pound punnets, the smaller ones into pottles. They are either sent to market on women's heads, in a large round basket with divisions in it; or, what are now used largely, and which are much better, spring vans. For the strawberry season, market-gardeners provide them with thousands of pottles, called quarts; they are made out of split laths, each lath being again split five or six times: in order to make the wood split nicely it is soaked in water for a few hours. The length of the potte ought to be eleven inches; the inside diameter at the bottom is one inch, gradually enlarging till it measures three inches and a half at the top, which is finished with a handle rising about four inches above the rim: the potte, properly filled with fruit, weighs from twelve to fourteen ounces. For the first early out-of-door strawberries, what are called pint-pottles are used; these are the same size at the bottom as those just mentioned; but they are only seven inches long, and not quite three inches wide at the top, finishing with a handle two inches high; when filled, they hold about six ounces of fruit. Punnets are made of the same material as the pottles; the smallest size hold half a pound of fruit, the largest size from two up to four pounds, in two layers. Considerable skill is exercised in what is termed, "topping up a potte," so as to give its top a conical form: the first row of fruit sits partly on the rim, and exhibits its best broadside; the next row of fruit

sits in the angles of the first row, and so on to the top. The pottles are then sent to market, in what are termed "runds," that is, willow baskets about the depth of the pottles, and holding thirty-six pottles, standing upright. The women who carry baskets on their heads to London, earn a great deal of money, but it is fearfully hard work, especially from the districts of Isleworth, Brentford, &c.—a distance of from eight to ten miles: two journeys are often performed by the same women. But now nearly all the large growers have spring vans; some send up by railway, &c.

As regards plants in pots, the great secret with these is to get them strong and well rooted before winter. Where only a small number are grown, the following is undoubtedly the best plan of proceeding. Take pots eight inches deep, place an oyster-shell in the bottom of each, and in this put a good handful of soot (soot is a preventive of worms), then fill up the pots with a compost, consisting of half strong loam and half light rich mould. The mixture of mould ought to be moderately dry; for if wet mould be put into the pots it very often prevents the plants from thriving, and when in bloom they often go blind; but if the mould be dry when put into the pots, it does not swell to any injurious extent. Carry the pots to the strawberry-runners, place one in the centre of each pot, and have a basket of small stones at hand, so that one may be laid on each runner, just behind the plant, in order to keep it steady until it has taken root. Prepare them as before, and plunge them to the brim in a piece of vacant ground; then, on the first dull day, cut off the runners, merely removing the strings, and by no means cutting the roots, or the tops, for to cut either is injurious to the young plants.

The following is the best method of cultivating the "British Queen":—Plant the runners out in beds four inches apart each way, and in the spring cut off all the blossoms. Take them up in August, and remove a few of the upper leaves to induce the plants to form tap roots. The winter treatment is of great consequence. Do not allow a drop of water from November, and from the plants being quite dry, nearly all the large leaves die off. During this time they may be kept under glass in pits, or stacked upon their sides against a wall out of doors. Plunge the pots to the brim in the pits, for the plants do much better there than standing on the surface of the mould; and the pots ought never to be less than a foot from the glass.

When brought in to be forced, a very low heat must be applied, and only increased at the rate of about three degrees weekly. As a confirmation of our views, we quote a paper by Dr. Lindley, in the *Gardener's Chronicle* of April 10th, 1847, which every strawberry-grower ought to get by heart:—

"Those who would understand the philosophy of strawberry-forcing should begin at the beginning, and first determine what it is they have to deal with. This can only be ascertained by examining the young flower buds as they exist in the plant when it makes its first move towards growth. At that time there are collections of tiny scales placed over a small spongy centre. By degrees they take on the form of calyx, corolla, stamens, and pistil—the form successively in the order in which they are named—the calyx first, the pistil last. The calyx and corolla are the most simple, grow the quickest, and most easily bear to be hastened. Stamens require more time for growth; the pistil most of all. When high temperature night and day, with abundance of moisture, and as much light as February yields, are suddenly applied to the strawberry it is compelled to grow; the predetermined parts advance, and, obedient to the influences which their nature cannot disregard, they by degrees unfold; but how? The eldest parts—viz., the calyx and corolla—simple in structure, and already advanced in their formation, suffer no injury, but appear in their usual state, arraying the blossom in gay apparel of white and green. The next, however, the stamens, having less time to form, acquire perhaps their yellow colour, but are powerless for their allotted office; while the pistil, the most complicated of all the parts—that which demands the longest period for its perfect formation, but which is the latest that the flower produces, and which is to become the fruit, is a mere tuft of abortions, incapable of quickening, and shrivelling into pitch-black threads as soon as it is fully in contact with the air.

When plenty of air is given at all times strawberries will set in a heat of 10 deg. Fahr.; while, if kept without, or under such a temperature, many flowers will be more or less blind, and those which ripen are badly-formed fruit. Large crops have been raised from plants that have never been in pots at all, in a place described by Mr. Cuthill in the *London Magazine*, 1837. The plants were Keen's seedlings; the runners were taken off as soon as they had rooted well, planted in a bed of prepared mould, and attended to with water during autumn. Towards February they were taken up, with good balls of earth, and planted eight or ten inches apart each way, in a frame or pit. They were then brought on gradually; and, strange to say, after they had set thro' well, with a bottom heat fit for the cucumber. It was astonishing to see how fast the fruit swelled when kept moist. The pits (at Dyrham Park) held each 150 plants, and the plants produced double the quantity of fruit that could be grown in pits. Mr. Cuthill has since practised this plan with excellent results.

After the crops have been gathered, the pots are taken out of the houses, or pits, and the plants are either planted out in the open ground at once, or kept till the ground becomes vacant for the next year's crop, and for the runners for the present year's potting. The plants turned out invariably bear an excellent crop the second year; and after this is gathered they are destroyed. This plan Mr. Cuthill has practised for fifteen years. No doubt they would bear a third year, but not to remunerate, especially at a rent of £35 per annum for one acre of ground.

For single plants, both of the "British Queen," and "Keen's Seedling," treated in the above manner, Mr. Cuthill has taken 2s. 6d., selling them in pottles, weighing each twelve ounces, from the open ground. With this fact before them, people will scarcely adhere to the old plan of beds huddled together, where the plants get no sun, no air, and are full of snails, slugs, wireworms, &c.; they give a small stunted crop one year, and none the next. It will be almost needless to mention sorts. Mr. Myatt, of Deptford, has done more in improving the strawberry, than all the world besides, by hybridising and raising seedlings; no one can doubt this who has seen a "British Queen."

The "Black Prince" is one of the most prolific kinds, and is very early. Mr. Cuthill has exhibited plants with 290 fruit upon them; these plants were three years old. It is a fruit of medium size, very dark, full-flavoured, and a first-rate sort for preserving. By accident, Mr. Cuthill has discovered an excellent plan for producing a late crop.

Soils make great difference in strawberries; the very best is a sandy loam. In this they will grow more to root and top than is necessary for the formation of good buds for the next year; while in a rich light mould, if autumn prove wet, they will produce a large watery mass of tops, growing on to the middle of October, and producing no buds in the centre.

Mr. Cuthill has practised the following plan on light soils. When the strawberries were planted out in poor sandy soil, he has obtained a famous crop, by giving plenty of manure in the spring. A similar result followed, when, before planting out the runners, he has taken out a spit of mould, and put in its place a spit of loam, and then planted the runners in this: the runners were then put in small pots, filled with loam, and about the first of November planted out for next year's crop. Never put more than one plant in a pot five inches deep, and in the planting out of these for the next year's crop, they are put a foot apart in the row, the rows being two feet asunder. Care should be taken, not to save any runners from plants that have not borne well; all such plants should be pulled up at once. The strawberry is very liable to deterioration from neglect of this point, the plants becoming unfruitful from excessive luxuriance of growth, particularly in light land.

Where persons do not force, it is a good plan to trench the ground well, and plant the runners a foot apart each way. By this means a good crop will be ensured for the first year, and after this has been gathered every second row should be cut away with the spade, leaving the others for the second year; they should be destroyed as soon as they have produced runners enough for a new plantation.

For many years Mr. Cuthill has mulched between the rows with fresh stable manure, about an inch thick all over the ground, just as the strawberries are coming into flower. If the weather be dry, water should be given several times; this carries the strength of the manure down among the roots, and, by the time the fruit begins to ripen the straw will be quite clean and free from smell. It then forms an excellent safeguard against heavy rain dashing grit over the fruit—a thing above all to be guarded against. This plan has been found much better than that of using clean straw or short grass; but if plenty of liquid manure can be had, the case will be altered.

In conclusion, we may add, that the runners from pot plants, which have been forced, always bear a week earlier than those that have never been in pots. This plan is not necessary with the "Black Prince" and "Prince of Wales,"—the longer they stand the better they are.

* Mr. Cuthill finds that he has been wrong all his life, until last year, in the mulching or strawing of the strawberries, to keep them clean. He now prepares stable dung during the winter.

Memorabilia,

LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

"A little chink may let in much light."—OLD PROVERB.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

Unlike most of the correspondence in the Burleigh Collection, the following interesting letter is without date, but the allusion in it to a paper which Sir Walter had prepared and sent the Queen on the much vexed question of the Succession, induces us to place it about 1600. At that period the old, and to Elizabeth, intolerable, subject of the Succession had once more become a topic of anxious consideration; and it would, perhaps, have been impossible even for so all-accomplished a courtier as Raleigh himself to have devised a homage more pleasing and acceptable to the Queen than this—of furnishing her with weapons against the more able and pertinacious of her Ministers, who were in favour of her appointing a successor:

SIR WALTER RALEIGH TO THE QUEEN.

I presumed to present to your Majestye a paper containinge the dangers wh^{ch} might groe by the Spanish faction in Skotlande; howe it pleased your Majestye to accept thereof I knowe not. I have since harde that divers ill disposed have a purpose to speake of succession. If the same be supprest I am glad of it; yet, fearing the worst, I sett downe sume reasons to prove the motivo merely vayne, dangerous, and unnesse:ary, and because I durst not myself speak in any matter without warrant, I have sent your Majestye thos arguments, wh^{ch} may perchance put others in minds of somewhat not impertinent, and who, being graced by your Majesties favour, may, if need require, use them amoung others more worthy—without glory I speak it, that I durst, ether by writinge or speech, satisfie the worlde in that poynct, and in every part of their foolish consayles, wh^{ch} for shortaess of tymo I could not so amply insert, this beinge after onth hours warnings but onth hours worke. I humble beseech your Majestye not to acquaint any wh^{ch} all unless occasion be offered to use them. Your Majestye may perchance speake hereof to those seeminge my great frinds, but I finde poor effects of yth or any other supposed ametye, For your Majestye havinge left me, I am left all alone in the worlde, and am sorry that I ever was at all. What I have dunn is out of zeal and love and not by any incoueragement; for I am only forgotten in all rights and in all affaers and myne enimis have their wills and desires over me. Ther are many other things concerningg yth Ma: present service, wh^{ch} mee thinke ar not, as they ought remembred and the tymes pass away unmeasured of wh^{ch} more profit might be taken. But I fear I have all ready presumed to mich, wh^{ch} love stronger then reson hath incoraged; for my errors are eternal and thos of other mortall and my labors thankless, I mean unacceptable; for thankes belongeth not to Vassals. If your Majestye pardon it, it is more then to greate a rewarde. And so most humble imbracing and admiringe the memory of thos celestial bowtes (wh^{ch} with the people is denied me to renew) I pray God your Majestye may be eternal in joyes and happiness.

Your Majesties most humble
Slave,—W. R.

* One.

AUTOGRAPH UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF HOLLAR.

The following letter of the artist Hollar (one of the *very few* that have been preserved of him) was lately sold at Sotheby's Auction Rooms, where it produced the large sum of £12. It was written, probably, about the year 1657, and is addressed to Dugdale, for whom Hollar executed many of the plates in the "History of Warwickshire," "History of St. Paul's," and the "Monasticon." The particulars it records of the circumstances of a very deserving man, of whom but little is known, except that he lived and died in penury, cannot fail to render it of interest. It is very remarkable that, although this letter was certainly in the hands of Hollar, yet he has omitted all notice of it in his "Life of Dugdale," published in 1827.

F. MADDEN.

S^r.—I having had expected you heere at six of the cloke, according your owne appointment (for you sayd that you must goo first to S^r Wingfield Bodenham) I was carefull to bee heere, for I did much longe to speake with you about an expected urgend occasion; have a'so appointed Mr. Aubry (who would also fine [faine?] speake with you) toward that hour, therefore having made hastes homewards, I came a halve an hour after five, and was told that you were heere and gono, which troubled mee very much. Now my bussiness is this, that whereas (as you may remember) I was taken by soildiers comming from a chappell, and carried to Illices Hall, there to bee bound a sessions, have afterward troubled Mr. Biske, to sollicite for mee, not to appearre there, who brought mee word from Mr. Greene, that I was released; upon that I did not a pearre, but now hee that was bound for mee is arrested body and goods, or else to pay 10 li. and hath already payeth 29 shillings to the Baylives, to forbear him longer, for they came with a cart before his house; at which dooing I much marvell, as well that I was soe deceived, beeing told that I was released, my name being still in the book, and Henry Gray, my friends, who was bound for mee, which beeing found there, it serveth to trouble us, as also that a stranger should be soe abused, who is otherwise free, in that behalfe, for I have spoken with others that were taken with mee, and escaped at that time with a matter of 3 shillings a peice, who have better purses then I. Therefore, S^r, I pray you to consult with Mr. Biske speedily, what may bee doone to make sure and final end of it, for althoug for the present, the Baylives have taken their bribe, to say that they can not finde us, yet that doeth not crosse out our names out of the booke, which may trouble us a nother time a new. So, I hoping my request shall bee fulfilled,

I remaine your humble servant,
W. HOLLAR.

NOTES.

NOTES ON "MARGENTS."—It was a practice in days gone by—a practice known to all book-collectors—for persons of distinction to make some particular volume, generally a book of prayers, the medium for procuring, by way of memorial, autograph signatures of their friends. A remarkable example of the custom occurs in a small volume of prayers formerly belonging to, and apparently written for, Jane, wife of Thomas Wriothesley, Earl of Southampton, Chancellor of England, K.G., and one of the executors of King Henry VIII. This extremely curious MS. was formerly in the possession of Archbishop Laud, in whose collection, now in the Bodleian Library, it has probably lain unregarded and unknown for the last 200 years. The autograph entries it contains are four in number, and possess no claims whatever to attention on the score either of thought or expression; but they have one peculiarity which invests them with considerable interest—namely, that three out of the four inscriptions are the compositions of crowned heads. We present them here in the order they occupy in the volume itself.

As I have sayd, ye shall me fynd,
In word and ded I you asuer,
Wyche ye to be your earnest fryd
As long as my lyf doth in dier.

MARGARET DOUGLAS.

Margaret Douglas was daughter of Margaret Queen of Scotland, by Archibald Douglas, Earl of Angus, and, consequently, granddaughter of Henry VII., and grandmother of James VI.

II.

Madam, I pray you except in good parte
My small power wyth a wylyng harte
And, thogh I be to mean to be callyd your frend,
I wylbe the same to my lyfes ende.

M. T.

We are sorry to be unable to identify the handwriting of M. T., though probably of the Tudor family.

III.
Madam, altho^{ch} I have differred
Writting in your booke,
I am no less your fren^{ch}
Than you do looke.

Kateryn the Queene K. P.
K. P. Queen Catherine Parr.

IV.
Good madame, I do desyer you
Most heartily to pray
That in prosperite and
Adversite I may
Have grace to kepe
The trewe way.

Your lovingy
Frend to my

Although the signature here has been cut off by the carelessness of the bookbinder, yet the character of the hand is too decisiv to have any doubt as to its being that of Princess, afterwards Queen, Mary of England.

POPE AT CHISWICK.—Seeing your remarks on the poet Pope's residence at Twickenham, I am led to mention what Pope seems to have kept concealed in his published correspondence, and thus deceived all his editors, that he lived at Chiswick some time before he went to Twickenham. His father rented a house from the Earl of Burlington, in Mawson's-buildings, and the family resided there for nearly two years—1716 and 1717. The elder Pope died and was buried at Chiswick, 26th October, 1717. The entry is in the register. I told the sexton of it some years since, and he was to try to find the grave; with what success I know not. Mawson's-buildings are still standing, with a row of trees in front, and would do for one of your engravings. Pope, I suppose, thought this house not *gentel* enough, and so slurred over the interval between his father selling Binfield and removing to Chiswick, and his own occupancy of the villa at Twickenham.—VIATOR.

[We thank our Correspondent, and have just received a confirmation of the above, as to the father's residence at Chiswick: in the Museum, some of the MSS. of Pope's "Homer" are written on backs of letters addressed to "Mr. A. Pope, sen., at his house in Mawson's-buildings, Chiswick." In others, "Mawson's New Buildings," &c. It is quite evident, however, from the published correspondence of the poet that he at this period was living at Twickenham.]

THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND BEFORE CULLODEN.—It is well known that a night attack on the camp of the Duke of Cumberland was planned by the Highland army on the 15th of April, 1746, the day preceding the battle of Culloden. The 15th was the Duke's birthday, and it was supposed that the Royal forces might be surprised drinking their commander's health, or "sleeping off the effects of the debanch." The camp was at Nairn, about nine or ten miles from the position of Charles Edward's forces on Culloden Moor. The scheme of the night attack was a good one—no fire-arms were to be used, but the broad-sword, dirk, and bayonet were to do the work, the men being instructed to strike and push vigorously through the canvas. The affair, however, was wretchedly mismanaged. The march did not begin till late in the night, the night was dark, and the road wet and boggy, so that daylight came before the men were near the camp. It was then too late, and Lord George Murray hearing a drum beat in the Royal camp ordered the Highlanders to retreat to their former position at Culloden. *He was convinced that the enemy was already alarmed*, and would be prepared for them. Now I have at present before me a journal, or orderly book, kept by a brigadier-major in the Royal army, and I find this notice of the orders for the 15th and 16th:—"April 14, Monday, Nairn.—Two cannon to be always ready for a signal. Arms and ammunition to be examined: completed to twenty-four rounds." 15th.—Court martial held this morning to try two deserters of Wolfe's and one of the Royals for mutiny. Half an anker of brandy to each regiment; cheese for the march. *The general to beat a little before four, march at five.*" The order of march is then laid down. It must have been the beating of this general a little before four o'clock that the Highland army heard. Half an anker of brandy to each regiment was no great birthday jollity to the army, but the men would no doubt supplement it. Next day, however, they struck their tents at the appointed hour of five; and in the course of the forenoon, after a battle of only forty minutes' duration, were masters of the field of Culloden." A few other extracts from the brigade-major's journal may illustrate the state of discipline, &c., in the Duke of Cumberland's army:—"March 31.—Six men ordered to be hanged for being absent from their quarters and robbing several houses." "March 30.—Donald Campbell, the rebel spy, to be hanged to-morrow at Don Bridge after the other execution is over." April 2. "Man convicted of spreading false intelligence to be whipt and drummed through the cantonments." April 19. "Two rebel spies to be hanged to-morrow." April 12. "Speymouth brandy given to the men. Lord Braco gave 200 guineas to the men. Men not to go out of the limits of the camp." April 13. "Alves. Market for meat in the churchyard of the village, where the Duke's quarters are. Two bullocks to each regiment of foot," &c. This journal confirms the usual accounts of the plundering of the Highland districts. Immense numbers of cattle were driven to the camp, with horses, sheep, meal, &c. These ravages commenced on the 21st of April, five days after the battle, when a detachment was sent to Lord Lovat's country.—C.

HENRY FIELDING.—When I was at Lisbon a few months ago, I made, like most travelling Englishmen visiting that city, a pilgrimage to the tomb of our famous fellow-countryman, Henry Fielding. It stands, shaded by tall laurels and cypresses, in the cemetery belonging to the British residents, the situation of which is on a height in the immediate neighbourhood of the church and gardens of the Estrella. As I have never seen in print the whole of the inscriptions which are engraved on opposite sides of the sarcophagus, I now send you copies of them made by me from the tomb itself, in the hope that they may find a place amongst your "Memorabilia":—

HENRICK FIELDING,
A Somersetsensis apud Glastonum oriundus

Viri summo ingenio

En que restant!

Stilo quo non aliis unquam

Intima qui potuit cordis re-seruere mores hominum excolendos suscepit

Virtuti decorum, virtio feditatem asseruit, suum cuique tribuens;

Non quin ipse subinde irritetur evitandis

Ardens in amicitia, in misericordia sublevanda effusus

Hilaris urbanus et conjux et pater adamatus.

Alius non sibi vixit.

Vixit sed morte in victricem vincit dum natura durat, dum secula currunt

Natura prolem scriptis pre se ferens

Suum et suæ gentis extendet iamam.

FIELDING

Fugit Britannia gremio non dari

Fovere natum.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. Y. J.

QUERIES.

WELSH BISHOPS.—When and by whom was Christianity introduced into Wales? Were there Bishops in Wales before its union with England? Did the country form a distinct branch of the Church Catholic?—WAKEFIELD.

DUBLIN PENNY BOYS.—In the report of the trial of an action for assault and false imprisonment "Donelly against Malone," before Lord Kilwarden, in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, 19th February, 1803, it is stated that four "penny boys" of Smithfield, gave evidence on the part of the defendant. I shall feel obliged by any of your correspondents informing me who are the "penny boys," and the origin of the term.—HENRY RANCE, Cambridge.

CAN you or any of your correspondents inform me as to the paint (or ink), used for illuminating MSS., or recommend a book containing directions, &c., in such matters?—TRACY.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LEX.—A very useful work of the description you require has just been published by Mr. George Daniel, 10, Pall Mall, S^eth, Soho-square. It is entitled, "A Manual for the Genealogist, Biographer, Antiquary, and Legal Professor." You will find in it a full account of the most important public records, such as the "Treaty of Union," "The Royal Charter," "The Royal Letters Patent," "The Royal Instructions," &c., with numerous extracts from the public documents relating thereto. Also, lists given of the most celebrated libraries in the United Kingdom, the British Museum, the British, Aschæde, and other Libraries of Oxford; the Public and Canon Chancery Libraries of Cambridge; the libraries of Lincoln's-inn, and of the Middle and Inner Temples, &c. J. D., M., and other correspondents, are thanked for their communications on the subject of "Lord Flame," but we have already devoted as much space to that eccentric personage as we can at present spare.

A LOVER OF ANCIENT BOTTLES.—By the kind permission of Mr. George Daniel we purpose, very shortly to commence the publication of a descriptive catalogue, which has been some time in preparation, of his matchless collection of Old Bottles. Some idea of the value and interest attached to this collection may be formed when we state that it consists of seventy Black-Letter Bottles, published between the years 1550 and 1597, nearly one of which is presumed to be unique.

GEORGE THORNTON.—By addressing a note to the Rev. Mr. Vernon, Killingholme Vicarage, near Uxbridge, Middlesex, you will probably obtain all the information regarding Thornton Abbey which you require.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. M. B., Dundee.—No. 2 is poor; but No. 3, as altered, is a very clever problem. S. W. G.—The oldest Chess-player of eminence now living in this country is Mr. Lewis; the "Lester Chess-player" in Mr. Lister's.

Mr. W. G.—A very few games of the once famous Sarratt preserved, and still fewer of Deschampes. Chess players was a much more refined amusement in their day than it is now, when there is hardly a game recording ever played that is not lost. A good game, for example, played in the St. George's Club, will probably be printed in Paris in less than a week, in Berlin in ten days, in St. Petersburg and New York in about a fortnight; and will be in the Indian, Madras, and Bombay papers in six weeks.

A. Z.—The Mr. Stanley mentioned as implicated in the epidemic of *inbreplia* is the celebrated United States Chess Champion. We are glad to hear that the *inbreplia* against him have been dismissed, and hope to hear of his being reinstated as Secretary to the British Chess Association.

D. C. I., Cambridge.—You will find the Philidor defence to the K. R. 2nd (or Q. B. 2nd) analysed in Boden's "Popular Introduction to the Study and Practice of Chess," Sheet, London, 1851.

H. S. T.—Mr. Cochrane is still the best player in India; next to him ranks Mohsendar, the Brahmin. The former's long-expected treatise, "Loose Leaves of Indian Chess," is not yet ready for the press.

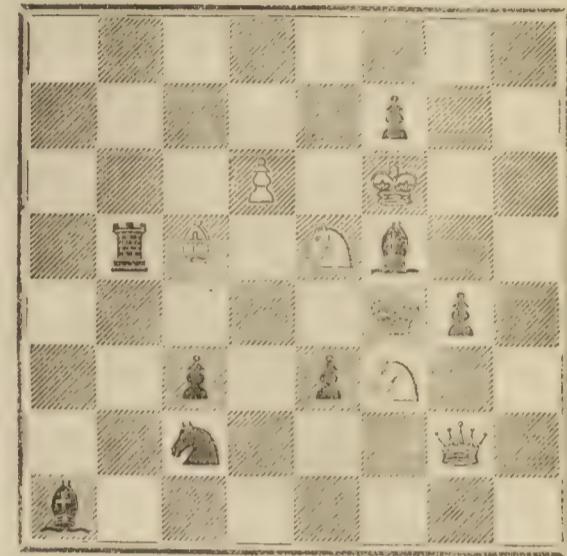
A LEARNER.—Several problems are at a discount. They may be very ingenious, but they are neither so interesting nor so instructive as ordinary end-games.

DR. J.—The official notice of the next meeting of the "Northern and Midland Counties Chess Association" is given below.

M. D.—For the information of members of the St. George's Club, who may be desirous of witnessing the play, we are requested to state that a consultation—two or three games—will be played every Saturday, until further notice. To commence at two o'clock precisely.

PROBLEM NO. 647.
By J. B., of Bridport.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

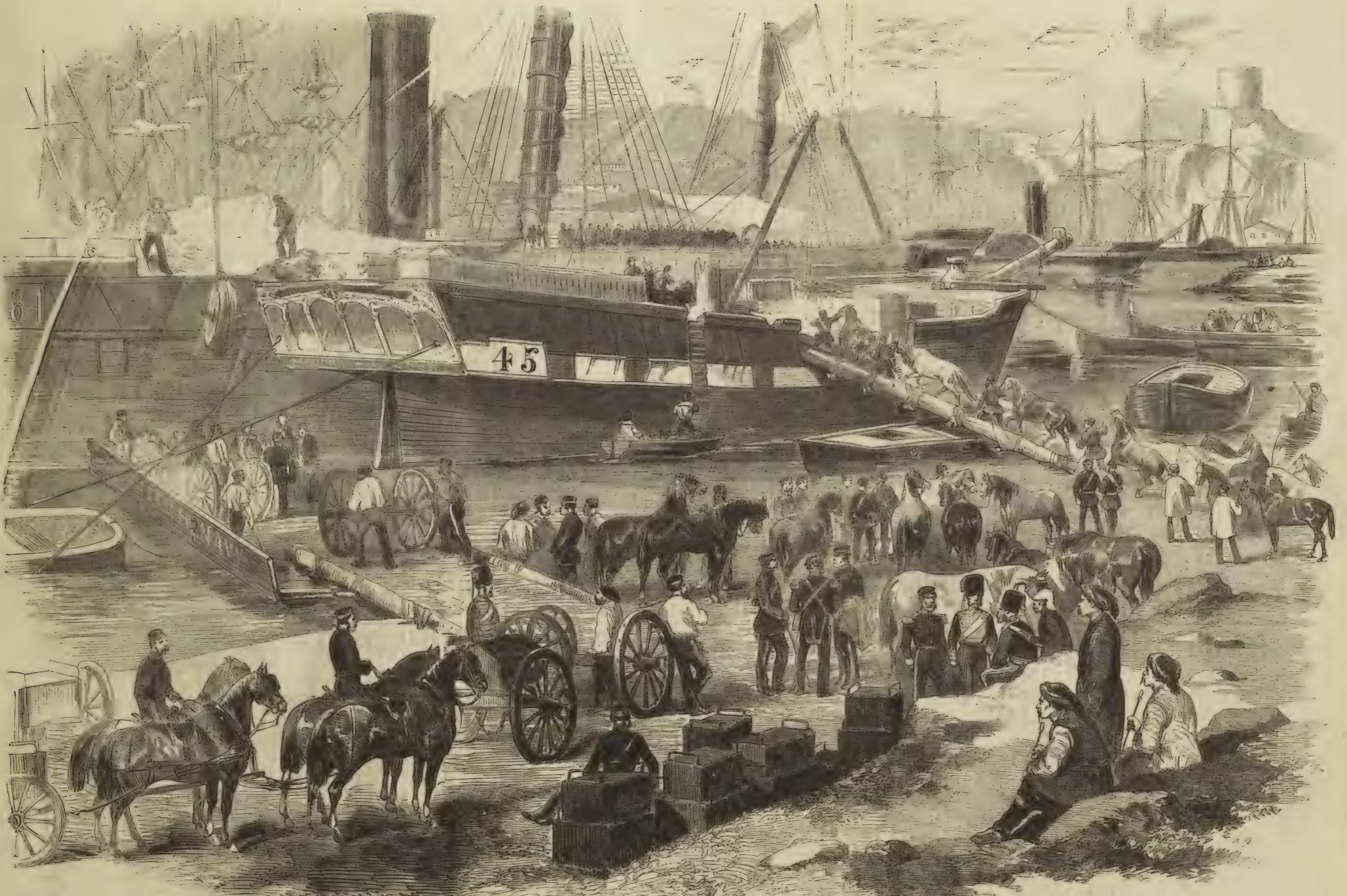
CONSULTATION GAMES AT THE ST. GEORGE'S CLUB.

(Continued)

Messrs. TAUNTON and BARNE, versus LOWENTHAL and FALBEE

(Philidor's Defence to the K. Kt Opening.)

WHITE. BLACK.
Messrs. L. and F. Messrs. S. and B.
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. K Kt to B 3rd P to Q 3rd (a) 27. K R to K 2nd Q R to Q 8th (ch)
3. P to Q 4th P takes P (ch) 28. K to Q B 2nd K R to Q R sq
4. K B to Q B 4th Q B to K Kt 5th 29. Q B to Q 2nd K to B sq (k)
5. P to Q B 3rd Q B takes Kt 30. Q B to K 2nd (b) K to Q 5th
6. Q takes B Q to B 3rd 31. K R to K 3rd B to Q 5th
7. P takes P Q to K B 3rd 32. K R to Q 3rd B to K Kt 2nd (m)
8. Q B to K 3rd B to K 2nd 33. K R to K 3rd B to K R 3rd
9. Kt to Q B 3rd Kt to B 3rd 34. K R to K 2nd (n) K to Q R 6th
10. P takes Q Kt to B 3rd 35. Q B to Q 2nd P to Q B 5th
11. Castle to Q side P to Q R 3rd 36. K R to K 3rd (o) P to Q B 6th
12. K R to K Kt sq P to K Kt 3rd 37. Q B to K sq B takes P
13. P to K B 4th (c) P to K R 4th 38. Q R to Q 4th B takes K R
14. K B to K 2nd P to Q Kt 4th 39. P takes B R to K R 4th (p) takes Kt
15. P to K 5th Kt to Q 2nd 40. R to K 2nd (q) R takes B (q)
16. P to Q Kt 3rd P to Q B 3rd (e) 41. K takes R R to Q R sq ch
17. P to Q 5th (j) P to Q B 4th (g) 42. K to Q B 2nd R takes B (q)
18. K B to K 3rd P to Q Kt 5th 43. R



EMBARKATION OF ARTILLERY ON BOARD THE "ARGO," AT BALACLAVA, FOR ENGLAND.—SKETCHED BY R. LANDELLS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



EVENING AMUSEMENTS OF BRITISH TROOPS IN THE CRIMEA.—SKETCHED BY R. LANDELLS.

SKETCHES IN THE CRIMEA.

We resume our Artist's Sketches of the Embarkation of the Allied troops, on their return from the seat of the late war, and append our Correspondent's descriptive notes:—

"Soon after our landing at Balaclava I started with a party for Sebastopol and the Northern Forts. We passed through the *Kedan*, which was strewn with the remains of the conflict, as Russian caps, broken guns, shells, &c. We then passed through the English quarter; and, crossing to the north side, we were astounded at the immensity of the fortifications—the ground is nothing but a series of forts and batteries, extending along the shore, forming a parade of guns. We first entered Fort Michael: people in England, and even the Crimea, have no idea of the strength of Russian forts. We

visited Fort Constantine, which commands the entrance: the guns, and casemate barracks are very large. We then recrossed to the French quarter, which is a dreadful scene of ruin and desolation. We next returned to Balaclava, where I intend remaining a day or two, to get some embarkation scenes; then going to Kudikoi which joins Balaclava, where there are some bazaars and *cafés*. Russian carts, ladies, and Russian soldiers, visit the place in great numbers every day. The Government are also selling the horses to the Russians, Turks, &c., at a kind of fair which they hold every day.

"The first of the Sketches I now send you shows the Artillery going on board the *Argo* for England. The dismasted ship seen in the foreground is the *Medora*, of London, which rode out the gale on November 14, 1854, when the *Prince* was lost. The masts of the *Medora* were cut away, and the hulk being saved it was purchased by

the Government for a coal hulk. She is also used as a prison ship for the water police originated by the late Admiral Boxer.

"The guns were dismembered and hoisted from one of the Government horse flats up the bows of the *Argo*. The horses were then led singly up a gangway, across the *Medora*, on to the *Argo*, and then slung and put down into the hold; the soldiers and sailors working at the tackle to the merry notes of the ship's fiddle—a few Turkish hamels, or porters, forming the foreground. They were hauled out, and started next morning, being towed out by a Government tug.

"My next Sketch pictures the usual evening amusements of the Land Transport Corps, Railway Department, &c., listening to the song so popular at Balaclava, entitled 'The Old Folks at Home.' This scene I chanced to witness one evening, when there were seven of the men of the corps dressed as 'negro serenaders'; the leader playing an



THE 57TH REGIMENT HALTING IN RAGLAN-SQUARE, BALACLAVA, PREVIOUSLY TO THEIR EMBARKATION.—SKETCHED BY R. LANDELLS.

imitation banjo made of wood, another played "the bones," another a concertina, and a fourth a tin whistle, and a fifth a tin dish as a tambourine. They sang some pretty negro melodies, accompanied by various antics, much to the delight of the bystanders, consisting of hams, and navvies with beards, who would astonish their friends on their return home. The Turkish porters glory in our soldiers' left-over clothes of all regiments—hussar-jackets, infantry coats, &c.

"In the third Sketch you have the 5th Regiment halting in Raglan-square, previously to their embarking on board the *Etna* at Balaklava; sketched from the house of the Rev. W. Umsworth. The soldiers rested in the square for about half an hour, taking off their knapsacks and sitting on the ground. On the left hand is a clergyman distributing Bibles to the soldiers. To the extreme right is a hut, with stone gateway—this is the parcels-office. The building above is the residence of some officers of the Engineers. The huts on the hill are those of the Land Transport Corps, Railway Department. The "corrugated" building to the left is the residence of Commissary-General Morse. In the foreground are Turks looking on, Col. Street on horseback, and the band in white dresses. After resting, they marched on board the *Etna*, destined for Malta, whither numbers of regiments are proceeding to be in readiness for any squal in Italy."

A DINNER WITH A MYSTERY.

EVEN in Normandy, where the sunny valleys, dear to high-capped girls, are bounded by richly-wooded hills; and where the gentle curves of dancing streams break the rigid outlines of cultivated fields—yes, even here, a journey in a diligence, was no enviable pastime. The jarring cries of the driver, the monotonous jingle of the bells upon the horses, the parching dust, the interminable rows of poplars, and the plaintive whine of the roadside beggars in their ragged blue—all tended to depress you. The convulsive heaving of the lumbering vehicle only served to deepen your melancholy. Strange that up to the very time when the first French railway was opened, our neighbours had travelled in these movable houses—that they remained always strangers to the light and swift stage-coach.

Well, we were once rolling towards Paris, having started from Caen, in one of these bright yellow diligences, capped by a huge and dusty *banquette* and we were fortunate in our travelling companion. He was not a lively, but a most sensible and pleasant gentleman. We talked of the crops that lay ripening under the powerful rays of the sun on either side of us; we touched upon many topics of the time; we passed verdicts, all too lightly, on public men, "sipping the foam of many lives," as Emerson has it. And we grew very intimate. Two or three cigars ripen a travelling friendship wonderfully. We exchanged weeds, and described the knowing dodges by which we had respectively procured unapproachable havannahs at unheard-of prices. So that, on the evening after our departure from Caen, when we drew up in a long, straggling village, before a huge whitewashed house, from the windows of which a strong odour of cabbage-soup and onions stole to our nostrils, we were almost ready to *tutoyer* each other. I clambered down from my elevated position in the *banquette*, aided by the vigorous arm of the conductor, and called to my companion to follow me. Only half an hour was allowed for dinner; and I, for one, was not inclined to lose a single second of the time. But my new friend declined, and pleasantly compared himself to a hermit, as he expressed his determination to eat some bread and chocolate where he was. I had invited him to be my guest, his refusal was gracefully but steadily given. I could tell by his voice that time would be completely lost in pressing him; so I turned at once into the post-house, and drank my scalding soup in silence.

When I returned to my seat in the *banquette*, I found my travelling companion asleep. The conductor, as he gained his perch near us, threw a light upon the sleeper's face. There was a fretful expression upon it. We started onward, and the noise produced by a whip-thong and the yell of a French driver, the rumble of his vehicle, the clatter of his dingy horses' hoofs, and the jingling of the bells upon the animals' harness—a noise only too familiar to the ears of travellers in the departments of France—woke my friend. He rose quietly to his seat, gave me a pleasant look of recognition, and planting a cigar in his mouth, settled himself in the heavy folds of his cloak. I saw that, now and then, when his head was turned towards the road and away from me, his eyes wandered round and stole a look at me. I remarked that the conductor, who was a jolly fellow by nature, answered my companion's questions very coldly. I noticed that when my new friend took the said conductor's cigar, for a light, the conductor, although his cigar was not half consumed, threw it away on its return to him. My friend saw this sacrifice and a cloud of anger passed swiftly over his features. Still we fell into a gossiping mood once more, and I was pleased, as I had been throughout the morning, with my companion's shrewd remarks on passing events, and the serious, not to say sad, view he took of most things. There was, really and truly, a charm in the man's melancholy. The time ran on. We no longer noticed the clatter of the stable-men (with their lanterns flitting round the dark and bulky vehicle) who changed the horses at the post stations; we became deaf even to the shrill piping of the driver, and to the bells of the horses. And so chattering, we saw at last, twinkling far off, in a capacious valley, like a great nest of glow-worms, the wondrous city where we and our plunging horses were to rest.

I had got up a real interest in my fellow-traveller; and as we swept down the winding road to the *Barrière* I took out my card-case, gave him my name and address, and begged that he would call upon me. To my surprise and mortification he abstained from returning the compliment; and when we turned into the courtyard of the *Messageries*, in the Rue St. Honoré, or thereabouts, he hastily collected his cap and cloak and a little bag, and was, I believe, the first man to jump from the vehicle. He had disappeared in a moment. I said to myself, as I went towards my hotel, there is a secret locked up in that man's heart. On the morrow the sights and pleasures of Paris drove his figure from my memory. Fellow-travellers and the dead are soon forgotten.

Like most men fresh from the provinces, I found myself always on the Boulevards. When I had examined every brooch in the Palais Royal, when I had seen all the notable equipages of the Champs Elysées, when I had spent some hours in the Louvre, or had penetrated to the more modest attractions of the Luxembourg—I still found myself turning with an elastic step towards the Boulevards. The dramas of the Gymnase and the curious pleasantries of the Palais Royal Theatre had driven the figure of my mysterious friend from me altogether; and I should have forgotten his opinions and his manners for ever had they not been forcibly recalled to me, one afternoon, as I sat before the *Café* Veron, cooling myself, in anticipation of dinner, with a *soda*. A strange-looking man, neither well nor ill dressed, crossed the pavement and hurriedly took up his position at a corner table, apart from the rest of the company. I should not have noticed him but that I felt, I cannot tell why, an eye fixed upon me. It was that of a man I had seen before, and had known. But where? For the life of me I could not remember. So completely had I forgotten the mysterious consumer of bread and chocolate, that his image never rose to my mind. Still I had certainly known this man, and he had known me. He drank his beer rapidly, and moved off just as I was moving. At this moment he lifted his broad-brimmed hat from over his eyes,

and I recognised my companion of the *banquette*. He passed me without appearing to notice me, till I seized him by the arm and recalled myself to his mind.

I could tell that he had recognised me before, and it was this conviction that had urged me to accost him. For I was curious to learn the mystery that encompassed him. He appeared pleased to see me, but almost distressed when I insisted that he should dine with me. Still he saw that he could not escape, and assented, on two conditions—namely, that I would listen to his story, in the first place; and then, if I still wished him to be my guest, I should allow him to choose the restaurant, in the second place. I was too generous to hear his story first; but it was only after violent protestations on my part that the man consented to tell it to me over our dessert.

We now turned out of the Boulevards, in the direction of the Rue Montorgueil; but I abstain from disclosing the sign of the house which my companion entered, bidding me to follow. He inquired for a private room; they were all engaged. I saw that my guest was greatly mortified, and fretted under the landlady's suggestion that we should be almost alone in the great *salon*, where three or four students were all the company, and they were about to leave. I persuaded my friend, however, to accept this accommodation; and we entered the *salon*, where some young fellows were laughing and telling anecdotes of their student life over the remains of their dessert. My companion marched straight across the room and took his seat in a dark corner, where the gas had been turned down, because all the diners had left. The waiter was about to cast a flood of light upon us, when my guest, apologising to me for the inconvenience, hoped that I would let him dine in the shade—the gas invariably gave him a violent headache.

I ordered the dinner, offering him the *Patrie* to read while it was being served. He appeared glad to bury himself behind it. I had remarked that there was one young man in the group of revellers in the light corner of the room, who, when we entered, was leading the conversation. His companions were appealing to him on several points, and it was to him alone that the waiter spoke, as to the sole person in authority. Having fairly dismissed the waiter from our table with the *menu* of our repast, and having left my mysterious guest to devour the evening's news, I turned once more in the direction of the students' table, struck by the sudden change of the young men from noisy conversation to absolute silence. The chief of the party—who was dressed in the widest of wide trousers, and over whose head was suspended, upon a peg against the wall, the fluffiest of fluffy hats—was as pale as death; and was endeavouring to conceal his emotion by cutting the peel of an apple into infinitesimal morsels. He had evidently alarmed his young companions; only one venturing, as it appeared to me, to banter him on his small capacity as a wine-consumer.

The soup was served to us.

I made my guest drop the *Patrie*; and gave him some *Julienne*. He would drink nothing beyond ordinary *Bordeaux*. We talked very little, and had soon finished the soup—the opposite table keeping up a faint hum of conversation the while. As we flirted with our radishes and sardines, the waiter appeared, bearing a flaming bowl of punch, which he deposited in the midst of the students. The effect was irresistible. The younger men raised a shout, and called upon their chief to ladle out the intoxicating liquid. He obeyed with ill-feigned alacrity. The poor fellow was obviously ill.

The meat was placed before us.

I helped my friend in silence, for he seemed disinclined to talk. Even the noise of our young neighbours, and the blue flame of their punch, that gave a perfectly ghastly hue to the features of their chief, as he stood over it ladling it out, failed to attract his attention. We talked, by snatches, on indifferent subjects. The opposite table, the punch once served out, became quiet again. I was attracted presently by the hissing whispers of the revellers. The young men had their heads inclined to a common centre, the mouth of their chief, who was telling them something of the most serious import. But my curiosity was mightily intensified when I saw that from time to time, as the young man proceeded, one listener, then another, turned round and snatched a look at us! Surely they were talking about us.

The sweets and dessert lay before us.

My guest ate rapidly, and talked on all kinds of subjects; I thought somewhat incoherently. The waiter was summoned to the students' table; and he was drawn close up, that he might receive a communication in a whisper. There was evidently some mystery in the room. The words "such company," "we'll never come again," rose above the under tones of the youths, as they addressed the waiter. I glanced at my friend, but he was quietly eating his *Gruyère*.

The coffee and brandy were laid before us.

The punch was having its effect upon the opposite table; and, as the conversation grew once more animated, fierce glances were levelled at us. It was evident that we were seriously objected to.

I paid my bill.

As the waiter was retiring with the amount, he was detained by the leader of the young men, who, now grown desperate and ungovernable with the punch, hiccupped out something that sounded to me like the word "executioner." I caught the eye of my guest at this moment. There was a wondrously complicated expression in it. He rose; took down his hat from its peg; and, with a firm step, walked direct to the students' table. I expected to hear a very proper and timely moral lecture. "Your companion is right," said my guest; and his voice vibrated strangely. "I am the executioner of the *hautes œuvres*—the executioner of Caen. He knows me well, for he was sentenced to five years' imprisonment and exposure in the town of the department in which I officiate. He (and my guest levelled his finger at the young man) is a *forçat*. Beware, young men, of the company you keep. You have known him, I can see, but a few hours: well, button up your pockets."

My guest then bowed to the young men; and, having paid me a similar honour, disappeared from my astonished sight.

I literally reeled into the streets. And now, when I am alone on winter nights, I often—too often—see my friend the executioner.

W. B. J.

SCARCITY OF CAPITAL IN RUSSIA.—Letters from St. Petersburg state that an Englishman and a Frenchman are at present in that city actively promoting the views of capitalists of their respective nations, in the prosecution of the various plans for railways that the Government has so much at heart in carrying out; these gentlemen are, however, described as by no means satisfied with the minimum of dividend that the Government is disposed to guarantee—viz., four per cent. The conviction of the Russian commercial world seems to be, that for such lines as do not run between the three capitals, Petersburg, Moscow, and Warsaw, four per cent is the outside that the Government can guarantee without risk of loss. A loan has been talked of for the purpose of enabling the Government to carry out these works without the aid of foreigners, but the idea seems not to have met with much encouragement; still less prospect has any plan for joint-stock companies in Russia, for which the native capitalists seem to have no inclination at all. This unwillingness on the part of the native capitalists to embark in railway speculations may, perhaps, be accounted for by the high value of money in Russia; in ordinary times this is seven per cent, but now that the close of the war gives an additional impulse to every description of commercial and industrial undertaking it is easy enough to get from 16 to 24 per cent interest for loans secured on landed property, on which the State banks have already taken a mortgage for a limited amount.

MOORE'S MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE.*

At length the *Memoirs*, *Journal*, and *Correspondence* of the poet Moore, edited by Lord John Russell, are brought to completion, in eight goodly volumes, post octavo. In the present notice we have no wish, nor occasion, to enter upon a consideration of the claims of Moore as a poet, scarcely at all as a public writer. The two volumes now before us commence when their subject was fifty-five years of age, when the principal works upon which his fame rests had been so long published as to be almost matter of history, and when he himself was preparing to settle down upon the vested claims which they gave him to public renown, to the consideration of his friends, and to the gratitude of his country. True, he had undertaken as a pure matter of business to produce a "History of Ireland" for "Lardner's Cyclopaedia;" but so little interest did he attach to this performance that in acquitting himself of it he looked upon himself as a "literary hack," and unwillingly, and with tedious delays, made up the required amount of material. In addition to this "weary work," so he himself styles it, he made casual engagements, first with the *Times*, and afterwards with the *Morning Chronicle*, to supply occasional poetical *jeux d'esprit* on political affairs, for a consideration of some two hundred pounds a year; and there his literary labours and his ambition were at an end. A pension of £300 a year, procured for him by his noble patrons at Lansdowne and Holland Houses, completed the story. Strange and unworthy retirement for a man so liberally endowed by nature, and who commenced his career with so much promise and éclat.

The misfortune of Moore was that he was patronised by the great; and that his soul was small enough to attach importance to their patronage. Never was a more humiliating picture of toadyism and tuft-hunting than that exhibited by this Bard of Erin. With a reputation for wit and a facile versification, a pleasing voice, and an untiring desire to make himself agreeable, he was sedulously entertained by the aristocracy of talent, or the talent of the aristocracy, we don't know which is the proper phrase, not so much, perhaps, for the actual amusement which he afforded at their réunions as to keep him out of harm's way—from applying his pungency to their disadvantage. Never was there a man who loved a good dinner, in good society, more devotedly than did Thomas Moore; and he purchased it at a sacrifice which to a man of high intelligence and independence of feeling would have been intolerable. Though the task is not an enviable one, it is but a small requital for this long servitude which Lord John Russell performs in editing the eight tedious volumes of title-tattle now before us; and, even if the labour were tenfold what appears to have been bestowed upon it, is it not rewarded at every turn by the tributes of vulgar homage which the little hero lavishes upon all who have had the good fortune to give him entertainment at bed or board? The titled classes of this country have long appreciated the importance of cultivating a *clientèle* in the world of talent. They have seldom had a more obsequious, and upon the whole a more serviceable, *attaché* than Thomas Moore.

But it is time we should give a few specimens of the gossiping volumes, extending in the gross to some three thousand pages, which record the every-day life of this votary of the muses and of the dinner-table. Our selections will be miscellaneous, and strung together without attempt at order of arrangement; it is the only way to treat the subject, which is utterly inconsiderate and disorderly. On Nov. 1, 1833, we find Moore dining at Holland House, "company Lord Melbourne, Charles and Lady Mary Fox, &c., Marchant, and Bacourt, French Secretary. Some talk with Allen, after dinner, about my History." Allen refers to certain causes which led to the cruelties of the Danes both in England and Ireland—namely, the recollection of the barbarous treatment experienced by them from Charlemagne, and "recommended me to read Sismondi on this subject." He also spoke of "Thierry's book," as "well worth attending to." One would have thought that a man who had already undertaken the subject of the history of Ireland would have required no suggestion for reference to such obvious authorities; yet subsequent admissions show that the work was got up very much upon the principle of "voluntary contribution," and without any of that creative purpose which could alone lead to a great and worthy performance. How he afterwards was late for the printer, and how his first volume had a reprieve for a month, is told with remarkable ingenuousness. Such the beginning, now for the finishing, of a work which the author, if he had any pride in his country and his own fame, might well have looked upon as the crowning labour of his life. Writing in September, 1845, he says:—

Though I had delivered, as I hoped and thought, the last pages of my weary work ("The History of Ireland") to the printer, there still remained enough of my task to worry and delay me; and worst of all was the supposed necessity of my prefixing some sort of preface to the volume. In vain did I try for two or three days to satisfy myself with a few preparatory sentences, but they would not come as I wished; and at last, in utter despair, I left to the Longmans to finish the abortive preface.

So much for literature—let us pass to gayer and more congenial themes. Every page of the diary contains the record of civilities received from great men; dining with them, driving home in their carriages, or complimentary speeches and messages all greedily swallowed. The following is a specimen, where as much of nobility is crowded in as it is possible to conceive within the same space:—

Resolved to go to the House, to see what more might occur about Sheil's business. Called at the Speaker's; saw her and afterwards him. Invited by her to dinner, with the prospect of the Speaker's being lit off early enough to join us at dinner. Did not decide, but went into the House. A shake by the hand from Peel at the door. The business got rid of for the moment by a motion of Stanley's. Lord Durham offered to bring me away in his carriage, but got engaged in conversation with some one, and in the mean time Lord Lansdowne asked me to walk homewards with him, which I did. Joined by the Duke of Richmond, who accompanied me as far as Whitehall.

Here we have a Duke, a Marquis, an Earl, a Baronet, and a Speaker, or his lady—the "her," we presume, means as much—all culminating about the vain little man in the course of an afternoon's stroll; "a shake by the hand" from one, an arm along Parliament-street from another. Could mortal ambition soar higher?

The noble editor of these volumes comes in for a pretty fair share of flattery, which, with noteworthy fortitude, he does not attempt to suppress. After Lord John's speech upon Irish affairs, June, 1834, Moore writes after this fashion:—

An answer from Lord John Russell to a letter which I wrote him in the course of last week relative to his speech on Monday last; in that letter I said pretty much as follows:—"I cannot help hastening to tell you that you have relieved me from a most heavy weight of suspense and anxiety by your noble speech of Monday last. *Je reconnais mon sang*, if I may apply such a quotation, *roturier* as I am, to the blood of the Russells. But I do recognise in that speech all that I have ever admired and loved in you, and let what will happen with the others, you at least come safe and unscathed out of the furnace; and a devil of a furnace it is, to be sure. *Macte virtute* is all I have now time to say. The character of one such man as you is worth all the convocation of bishops and parsons that ever yet convoked; I have no other word for it, &c., &c." Lord John, in his answer, says:—"You cannot doubt that I am very much gratified by your letter. My friends in general, I am glad to say, both in the House and out of it, cheered me on with more praise than I deserved, and I believe, by dint of encouragement, they will at last make me, what by nature I am not, namely, a good speaker. But there are occasions on which one must express one's feelings, or sink into contempt."

After this the poet-journalist bursts out in rapturous enthusiasm:—"He is a noble fellow, Lord John and (putting my private feelings for him out of consideration) is one of the very few public men—perhaps, with the exception of Abercromby, the *only* one—about whose course I now feel the slightest anxiety or interest."

Two months after this, August, 1834, we have an entry in the diary which is positively delicious:—"Forgot to mention what Rogers told me in town, and which gave me great pleasure, of Lady W. Russell speaking to him lately of Lord John's great 'admiration' of me."

Admiration! There is the prevailing weakness of the hero of these eight volumes of memoirs—not a page of which but contains some record of a personal triumph, or of incense offered at the altar of his fame. Every passing notice in the newspapers, every quotation from his songs by orators at a loss for better materials, every tribute of even anonymous adulation, is religiously treasured in the diary of this vain,

* *Memoirs, Journal, and Correspondence of Thomas Moore*. Edited by the Right Hon. Lord John Russell, M.P. Vols. VII. and VIII. Longmans.

little-minded man, and most indiscreetly perpetuated in print by his sagacious editor. Instances of this kind are multiplied in every page *ad nauseam*, and the complacency with which he swallows the most ordinary compliment and the most fulsome adulation is really admirable. A surpassing instance of modest self-denial occurs towards the end of his memoir, when, in his 67th year, he is addressed in a wild rhapsody of homage—half in prose, half in verse—by a Mr. “Robert Honor Gould, of Connecticut,” in the course of which the Bard of Erin is compared amongst other things to the founder of American Independence. This is *un peu fort* even for Thomas Moore, who appends to the poetic effusion of his Transatlantic admirer a note in these words:—“Of the comparison kindly, but rashly, ventured in this poem all I shall say is that to compare me to General Washington is like placing a pigmy beside a giant.”

That Moore was a vain man—that the weakness of self-esteem and the love of admiration were inherent in his nature, and lasted to the end, we have ample evidence in every act of his life: in his constant hunting up of titled society—his after-dinner displays of wit, often very laboured, and undertaken as a duty—in his vocal efforts at the pianoforte in the evening to amuse old dowagers and schoolgirls, whose admiration, particularly that of the latter, was a sustaining balm to his soul; in short, in the constant avidity with which he seized and improved every occasion to bring himself into notice, and the childish satisfaction with which he gives the particulars of each little transient triumph. It is astonishing how early this weakness got hold of him. His correspondence, even in his earliest years, is full of affection, and dwells with childish delight—not upon the admiration of the world—the prospects of a future fame—but upon the attentions received from men of rank and station. Paying a visit to Dublin, for instance, in 1806, he experiences marked civilities from the Duke of Bedford (Lord Lieutenant), the Harringtons, &c., and writing to Miss Godfrey he says:—“All these things, to be sure, are mere feathers in the cap, but they are feathers I like to shake in the face of some envious people here amazingly.” Poor Moore! He little thought how little this remark would make him look in the eyes of men of sense. If envy be a contemptible vice, to suspect it and resent it *d'avance* is still more so.

Moore was successful as a song-writer, particularly with the sentimental ladies, and, if he had consulted his fame, he would have written nothing else; least of all should he have attempted history, or any work appealing to manly reason or the great interests of humanity. His History we have just seen was a drug in his hands, and a drag upon his spirit. His association with the notabilities of the day compelled him to take part in political conversation, and he made remarks of the old twaddling alarmist sort which were very common after dinner in good society in those days: how Reform was bringing the country into unknown perils, how “the Whig party was fast losing their claim to respect which he (Moore) was once inclined to allow them;” and so forth. The opinions of a man like Moore in such matters could have carried little weight at any time; and the kindest way of dealing with them would have been to suffer them to be forgotten. Yet this is the man who could talk with supercilious contempt of the progress of education, and assert the pretensions of an aristocracy of intellect,—the aristocracy consisting of those who could afford to pay a guinea for a volume of poems, or an author’s edition of Irish Melodies with illustrations. Dining at Lady Blessington’s one day, where he meets Count d’Orsay, John Ponsonby, Willis the American, Count Pahlen, and Fonblanche, the editor of the *Examiner*, he sat next the last-named, and says:—“Broached to him my notions (long entertained by me), respecting the ruinous effects to literature likely to arise from the boasted diffusion of education, the lowering of the standard that must necessarily arise from the extending of the circle of judges; letting the mob in to vote, particularly at a period when the market is such an object to authors. Those who live to please must please to live, and most will write down to the lowered standard. All the great things in literature have been achieved when the readers were few;—fit audience fond and few. In the best days of English genius what a comparatively small circle sat in judgment!” &c.

These silly and vulgar observations were made in 1834; the noble editor inserts them without comment; yet what a change in the intellectual condition of the country—of “the mob”—has been worked in the twenty years that have elapsed! What a change, too, in “the market” of literature since the days when the coteries at Holland House gave the law and set the bright example in the world of taste and wit!

Lord John Russell takes leave of his labours in the eighth volume, in a short postscript, in which he informs us that, by the bargain made with Messrs. Longman, a sum of £3000 is obtained for the copyright of these “Memoirs,” which secures an annuity for Mrs. Moore, about equal to that of £300, which lapsed with the life of her husband. This is a gratifying circumstance; but it hardly excuses the obtrusion upon the market of letters of a great deal of trash, of which these volumes largely consist. Could not the same object have been obtained by some other means amongst the poet’s numerous admirers, to whose entertainment he sedulously ministered during a long and bustling career? No; there is no gratitude in princes and nobles; and Thomas Moore, who sacrificed his independence to fashion, and was through life the faithful slave and patient butt of lordly patrons, has now his foibles and silly doings recorded *in extenso* by one who should have known better.

H.M. GUN-BOAT “SEAGULL.”

HER Majesty’s gun-boat *Seagull*, No. 29, White Division, was built by Mr. Pitcher, at Northfleet. She is 105 feet long, 232 tons burthen, 60-horse power, with four guns, and a select crew of thirty-six men, under the command of Lieut. Montagu O’Reilly, Senior Lieutenant of Gun-boats. This vessel was universally admired for the good taste displayed in all her internal arrangements.

Montagu O’Reilly entered the Royal Naval College in February, 1835, and embarked in February, 1837, as “college volunteer,” on board the *Pelorus*, 16, Captain F. Harding; in which vessel he was wrecked at Port Essington, Australia, the 25th Nov., 1839, when the gunner and several of the crew were drowned. Joining next the *Druid*, 44, Captain H. Smith, he took part in the hostile operations then in progress in China, where, in August, 1841, he assisted at the capture of Amoy and Golong-sa, and had charge of a signal station at the latter

place. He passed his examination in July, 1842; and, when the *Druid* was paid off in the spring of 1843, he was appointed mate of the *Excellent* gunnery-ship, Captain Sir Thomas Hastings.

After a few months off Lisbon in the *Albion*, 90, Capt. N. Lockyer, he sailed, early in 1845, for the west coast of Africa in the *Acteon*, 26, Captain G. Mansel; volunteering to remain on that unhealthy station, although offered a ship in the Mediterranean. In August following he was nominated Acting Lieutenant of the *Lily*, 16, Commander C. Newton, and was confirmed to that vessel in December the same year. She was put out of commission, and he joined the *Bellerophon*, 78, Captain R. Baynes, in September, 1847, and served in the Mediterranean three years.

His next employment was Additional Lieutenant to the *Castor*, 36, Commodore Wyvill, Cape of Good Hope, during the Kaffir war; afterwards in the *Gladiator* steam-frigate, Captain J. Adams; and from that ship to command the *Pickle* brig, which was subsequently condemned by survey. About this time the *Birkenhead* troop-ship was wrecked on Danger Point; and, he was selected to examine that place, assisted by W. Mann, Esq., astronomer at the Cape; and Mr. J. Switzer, second master. Our readers will remember the miraculous escape of these gentlemen and their brave crew by a sketch we gave 16th October, 1852. Lieut. Montagu O’Reilly came home in the *Megara*, troopship, and immediately joined the *Retribution*, 28, Captain the Hon. J. Drummond, and accompanied her Majesty to Belgium, in August, 1852; this frigate then afterwards proceeded to the Mediterranean, and during the late war with Russia, acquired historical renown to which Lieut. O’Reilly mainly contributed at the reconnoitre of Sebastopol, when he sketched the fortifications for the Admiralty, and also by his exertions to furnish drawings of the sea-coast, the harbours, the casualties, and many interesting incidents in the Black Sea and the Crimea. He was wounded at the bombardment of Odessa, 22nd April, 1854, and was present when the Allied fleets attacked Sebastopol, 17th October following. In that year he had a private audience with the Sultan (as set forth in our paper 21st October, 1854), and received the decoration of the Medjidie through Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and Captain Drummond for “special service in the Black Sea.”

During the storm in Balaklava Bay, 14th November, 1854, while H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge and suite were on board, the *Retribution* was expected to founder at her anchors: she shipped heavy seas, lost boats and rudder, was struck by a thunderbolt, and was only saved by throwing guns and shot overboard. On the return of this ship to England Lieut. O’Reilly had a severe attack of yellow jaundice and fever; he was three months in the Royal Infirmary at Woolwich, and was appointed to command the *Seagull* gun-boat in November, 1855. He was Senior Lieutenant of the *Retribution*, and senior of the flotilla, when her Majesty reviewed the fleet at Portsmouth, 23rd April last, and we have peculiar gratification in his promotion to the rank of Commander.

SUNBURY MILITARY INSTITUTION.
WHILST our armies were engaged in the battle-field, whilst the public at large were finding fault with the defective training of our officers, whilst commissions were appointed to inquire into the various departments of the war, Captain Lendy set quietly to work, and opened at Sudbury an institution for practical military education for the special training of candidates for commissions in both services. The locality could not have been selected in a more convenient neighbourhood. Close to and facing the Thames stands Sunbury House, a noble residence, surrounded by luxuriant grounds. In 1784 it was the property of Lord Hawke. It passed into the hands of the Rev. Mr. Bishop; and since the death of the latter some years ago the estate has remained in Chancery. George IV. and William IV. were often its guests; and many a Royal eye has gazed upon and admired the beautiful pictures of Varro that adorn the ceiling of the chief staircase.

Now everything is transformed: spacious studios full of military models and magnificent maps replace the former boudoirs. Ladies no longer lounge in the green park, but many youths are seen busily engaged in the study of the science of war. No longer the echo of music strikes the ear; it is now the report of the rifle and the sound of the pickaxe and the hammer.

The pleasure-grounds are most tastefully disposed, and the cedars, unequalled for size and age, have been spared; but the pastures of the ancient domain are now bristling with signals, profiles, and fieldworks. There the students are actively engaged under the direction of Captain Lendy: one traces a fieldwork, another limits its relief and adjusts the slips of deal destined to show to the “digging party” how to proceed. A lunette with ditch and glacis is now in progress of erection.

(Continued on the next page.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A COUNTRY RECTOR requiring rest after eighteen years’ duty, wishes to find a brother Priest of moderate views to supply his place during his absence for two years. Site very healthy, beautiful. Fifty miles from London, 6d. per mile. Population, 330. Remunerative, spacious furnished house with extensive library; well-stocked gardens, fruit and flower; and some grass land. Direct, Rev. A. B., care of W. Ford, Esq., 1, South-square, Gray’s-inn, London.

CHESS.—The STAUNTON CHESSMEN.—Ebony and boxwood, 15s., 17s. 6d., and 20s. per set; in casket, with treatise, 35s.; club size, 45s., Ivory, £3 12s. 6d. to £10 10s. To be had at all fancy repositories. Wholesale, JAQUES, Hatton-garden. Observe, each set bears Mr. Staunton’s signature.

MICROSCOPES.—J. AMADIO’S BOTANICAL MICROSCOPES, packed in mahogany case, with three Powers, Condenser, Pinhole, and two Slides, will show the Anatomie in water. Price 18s. 6d. Address JOSEPH AMADIO, 7, Throgmorton-street. A large assortment of Achromatic Microscopes.

OPERA GLASSES.—The choicest assortment in every variety of size and mounting at CALLAGHAN’S, 23a, New Bond-street (corner of Conduit-street). Sole Agent for the celebrated small and powerful Opera-glasses and Race-glasses invented and made by Mr. Callaghan, “Vivian Callaghan’s ‘Crystal Palace’ Perspective Glasses, for the waistcoat pocket, will show an object at the distance of a mile, price 12s. 6d. each, sent post-free; invaluable to Sportsmen or Tourists. Military Field Glasses and Telescopes of all kinds.

SPORTSMEN, Gentlemen, Gamekeepers, and Tourists.—Patent (very small) 18-glass powerful OPERA, RACE-COURSES, &c., general and other PERSPECTIVE GLASSES; will go into a watch-pocket, weighing four ounces; they are also constructed for ladies to sling round the neck, same size as the eye-glass; they show clear and distinct a person’s countenance at a mile, 3 miles, and an object from 8 to 10 miles distant single eyes, of the same construction, the size of a walnut. Telescopes, 34 inches long, by which a person’s countenance may be clearly seen at 3 miles, the object at 12 to 14 miles distance, with an extra astronomical eye-piece Jupiter’s Moons, Saturn’s Ring, and the double stars are distinctly seen. All the above can be had of larger and all sizes, increasing powers, and are secured by her Majesty’s Royal Letters Patent. Invaluable Spectacles, with lenses of the most transparent brilliancy for weak and defective eyesight.—Messrs. S. and B. SOLOMON, Opticians, 39, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly; observe opposite the York Hotel.

little-minded man, and most indiscreetly perpetuated in print by his sagacious editor. Instances of this kind are multiplied in every page *ad nauseam*, and the complacency with which he swallows the most ordinary compliment and the most fulsome adulation is really admirable. A surpassing instance of modest self-denial occurs towards the end of his memoir, when, in his 67th year, he is addressed in a wild rhapsody of homage—half in prose, half in verse—by a Mr. “Robert Honor Gould, of Connecticut,” in the course of which the Bard of Erin is compared amongst other things to the founder of American Independence. This is *un peu fort* even for Thomas Moore, who appends to the poetic effusion of his Transatlantic admirer a note in these words:—“Of the comparison kindly, but rashly, ventured in this poem all I shall say is that to compare me to General Washington is like placing a pigmy beside a giant.”

That Moore was a vain man—that the weakness of self-esteem and the love of admiration were inherent in his nature, and lasted to the end, we have ample evidence in every act of his life: in his constant hunting up of titled society—his after-dinner displays of wit, often very laboured, and undertaken as a duty—in his vocal efforts at the pianoforte in the evening to amuse old dowagers and schoolgirls, whose admiration, particularly that of the latter, was a sustaining balm to his soul; in short, in the constant avidity with which he seized and improved every occasion to bring himself into notice, and the childish satisfaction with which he gives the particulars of each little transient triumph. It is astonishing how early this weakness got hold of him. His correspondence, even in his earliest years, is full of affection, and dwells with childish delight—not upon the admiration of the world—the prospects of a future fame—but upon the attentions received from men of rank and station. Paying a visit to Dublin, for instance, in 1806, he experiences marked civilities from the Duke of Bedford (Lord Lieutenant), the Harringtons, &c., and writing to Miss Godfrey he says:—“All these things, to be sure, are mere feathers in the cap, but they are feathers I like to shake in the face of some envious people here amazingly.” Poor Moore! He little thought how little this remark would make him look in the eyes of men of sense. If envy be a contemptible vice, to suspect it and resent it *d'avance* is still more so.

Moore was successful as a song-writer, particularly with the sentimental ladies, and, if he had consulted his fame, he would have written nothing else; least of all should he have attempted history, or any work appealing to manly reason or the great interests of humanity. His History we have just seen was a drug in his hands, and a drag upon his spirit. His association with the notabilities of the day compelled him to take part in political conversation, and he made remarks of the old twaddling alarmist sort which were very common after dinner in good society in those days: how Reform was bringing the country into unknown perils, how “the Whig party was fast losing their claim to respect which he (Moore) was once inclined to allow them;” and so forth. The opinions of a man like Moore in such matters could have carried little weight at any time; and the kindest way of dealing with them would have been to suffer them to be forgotten. Yet this is the man who could talk with supercilious contempt of the progress of education, and assert the pretensions of an aristocracy of intellect,—the aristocracy consisting of those who could afford to pay a guinea for a volume of poems, or an author’s edition of Irish Melodies with illustrations. Dining at Lady Blessington’s one day, where he meets Count d’Orsay, John Ponsonby, Willis the American, Count Pahlen, and Fonblanche, the editor of the *Examiner*, he sat next the last-named, and says:—“Broached to him my notions (long entertained by me), respecting the ruinous effects to literature likely to arise from the boasted diffusion of education, the lowering of the standard that must necessarily arise from the extending of the circle of judges; letting the mob in to vote, particularly at a period when the market is such an object to authors. Those who live to please must please to live, and most will write down to the lowered standard. All the great things in literature have been achieved when the readers were few;—fit audience fond and few. In the best days of English genius what a comparatively small circle sat in judgment!” &c.

These silly and vulgar observations were made in 1834; the noble editor inserts them without comment; yet what a change in the intellectual condition of the country—of “the mob”—has been worked in the twenty years that have elapsed! What a change, too, in “the market” of literature since the days when the coteries at Holland House gave the law and set the bright example in the world of taste and wit!

Lord John Russell takes leave of his labours in the eighth volume, in a short postscript, in which he informs us that, by the bargain made with Messrs. Longman, a sum of £3000 is obtained for the copyright of these “Memoirs,” which secures an annuity for Mrs. Moore, about equal to that of £300, which lapsed with the life of her husband. This is a gratifying circumstance; but it hardly excuses the obtrusion upon the market of letters of a great deal of trash, of which these volumes largely consist. Could not the same object have been obtained by some other means amongst the poet’s numerous admirers, to whose entertainment he sedulously ministered during a long and bustling career? No; there is no gratitude in princes and nobles; and Thomas Moore, who sacrificed his independence to fashion, and was through life the faithful slave and patient butt of lordly patrons, has now his foibles and silly doings recorded *in extenso* by one who should have known better.

H.M. GUN-BOAT “SEAGULL.”
HER Majesty’s gun-boat *Seagull*, No. 29, White Division, was built by Mr. Pitcher, at Northfleet. She is 105 feet long, 232 tons burthen, 60-horse power, with four guns, and a select crew of thirty-six men, under the command of Lieut. Montagu O’Reilly, Senior Lieutenant of Gun-boats. This vessel was universally admired for the good taste displayed in all her internal arrangements.

Montagu O’Reilly entered the Royal Naval College in February, 1835, and embarked in February, 1837, as “college volunteer,” on board the *Pelorus*, 16, Captain F. Harding; in which vessel he was wrecked at Port Essington, Australia, the 25th Nov., 1839, when the gunner and several of the crew were drowned. Joining next the *Druid*, 44, Captain H. Smith, he took part in the hostile operations then in progress in China, where, in August, 1841, he assisted at the capture of Amoy and Golong-sa, and had charge of a signal station at the latter

place. He passed his examination in July, 1842; and, when the *Druid* was paid off in the spring of 1843, he was appointed mate of the *Excellent* gunnery-ship, Captain Sir Thomas Hastings.

After a few months off Lisbon in the *Albion*, 90, Capt. N. Lockyer, he sailed, early in 1845, for the west coast of Africa in the *Acteon*, 26, Captain G. Mansel; volunteering to remain on that unhealthy station, although offered a ship in the Mediterranean. In August following he was nominated Acting Lieutenant of the *Lily*, 16, Commander C. Newton, and was confirmed to that vessel in December the same year. She was put out of commission, and he joined the *Bellerophon*, 78, Captain R. Baynes, in September, 1847, and served in the Mediterranean three years.

His next employment was Additional Lieutenant to the *Castor*, 36, Commodore Wyvill, Cape of Good Hope, during the Kaffir war; afterwards in the *Gladiator* steam-frigate, Captain J. Adams; and from that ship to command the *Pickle* brig, which was subsequently condemned by survey. About this time the *Birkenhead* troop-ship was wrecked on Danger Point; and, he was selected to examine that place, assisted by W. Mann, Esq., astronomer at the Cape; and Mr. J. Switzer, second master. Our readers will remember the miraculous escape of these gentlemen and their brave crew by a sketch we gave 16th October, 1852. Lieut. Montagu O’Reilly came home in the *Megara*, troopship, and immediately joined the *Retribution*, 28, Captain the Hon. J. Drummond, and accompanied her Majesty to Belgium, in August, 1852; this frigate then afterwards proceeded to the Mediterranean, and during the late war with Russia, acquired historical renown to which Lieut. O’Reilly mainly contributed at the reconnoitre of Sebastopol, when he sketched the fortifications for the Admiralty, and also by his exertions to furnish drawings of the sea-coast, the harbours, the casualties, and many interesting incidents in the Black Sea and the Crimea. He was wounded at the bombardment of Odessa, 22nd April, 1854, and was present when the Allied fleets attacked Sebastopol, 17th October following. In that year he had a private audience with the Sultan (as set forth in our paper 21st October, 1854), and received the decoration of the Medjidie through Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and Captain Drummond for “special service in the Black Sea.”

During the storm in Balaklava Bay, 14th November, 1854, while H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge and suite were on board, the *Retribution* was expected to founder at her anchors: she shipped heavy seas, lost boats and rudder, was struck by a thunderbolt, and was only saved by throwing guns and shot overboard. On the return of this ship to England Lieut. O’Reilly had a severe attack of yellow jaundice and fever; he was three months in the Royal Infirmary at Woolwich, and was appointed to command the *Seagull* gun-boat in November, 1855. He was Senior Lieutenant of the *Retribution*, and senior of the flotilla, when her Majesty reviewed the fleet at Portsmouth, 23rd April last, and we have peculiar gratification in his promotion to the rank of Commander.

Now everything is transformed: spacious studios full of military models and magnificent maps replace the former boudoirs. Ladies no longer lounge in the green park, but many youths are seen busily engaged in the study of the science of war. No longer the echo of music strikes the ear; it is now the report of the rifle and the sound of the pickaxe and the hammer.

The pleasure-grounds are most tastefully disposed, and the cedars, unequalled for size and age, have been spared; but the pastures of the ancient domain are now bristling with signals, profiles, and fieldworks. There the students are actively engaged under the direction of Captain Lendy: one traces a fieldwork, another limits its relief and adjusts the slips of deal destined to show to the “digging party” how to proceed. A lunette with ditch and glacis is now in progress of erection.

(Continued on the next page.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

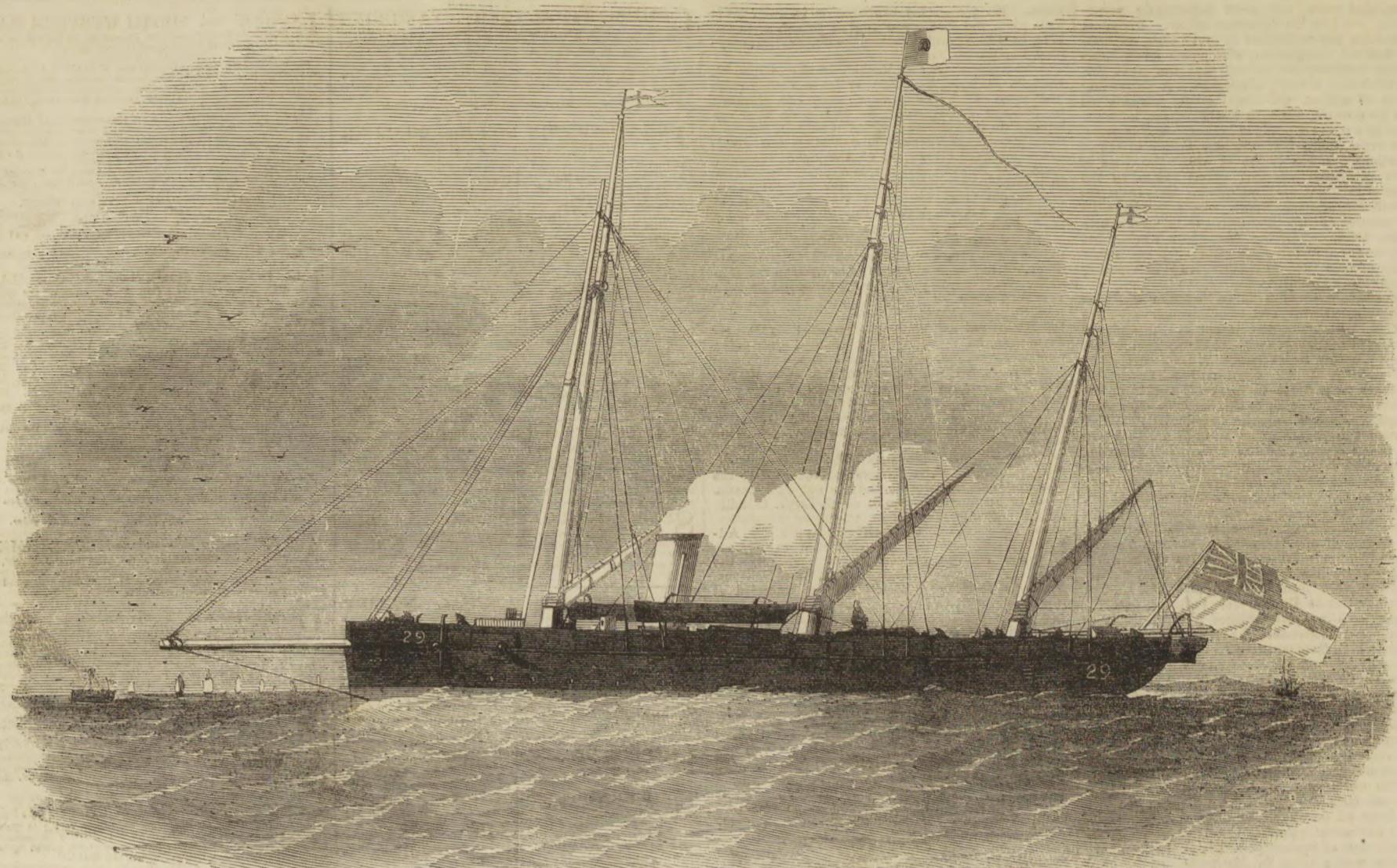
A COUNTRY RECTOR requiring rest after eighteen years’ duty, wishes to find a brother Priest of moderate views to supply his place during his absence for two years. Site very healthy, beautiful. Fifty miles from London, 6d. per mile. Population, 330. Remunerative, spacious furnished house with extensive library; well-stocked gardens, fruit and flower; and some grass land. Direct, Rev. A. B., care of W. Ford, Esq., 1, South-square, Gray’s-inn, London.

CHESS.—The STAUNTON CHESSMEN.—Ebony and boxwood, 15s., 17s. 6d., and 20s. per set; in casket, with treatise, 35s.; club size, 45s., Ivory, £3 12s. 6d. to £10 10s. To be had at all fancy repositories. Wholesale, JAQUES, Hatton-garden. Observe, each set bears Mr. Staunton’s signature.

MICROSCOPES.—J. AMADIO’S BOTANICAL MICROSCOPES, packed in mahogany case, with three Powers, Condenser, Pinhole, and two Slides, will show the Anatomie in water. Price 18s. 6d. Address JOSEPH AMADIO, 7, Throgmorton-street.

OPERA GLASSES.—The choicest assortment in every variety of size and mounting at CALLAGHAN’S, 23a, New Bond-street (corner of Conduit-street). Sole Agent for the celebrated small and powerful Opera-glasses and Race-glasses invented and made by Mr. Callaghan, “Vivian Callaghan’s ‘Crystal Palace’ Perspective Glasses, for the waistcoat pocket, will show an object at the distance of a mile, price 12s. 6d. each, sent post-free; invaluable to Sportsmen or Tourists. Military Field Glasses and Telescopes of all kinds.

The rate of Interest allowed on Deposits of £500 and upwards at the Bank, or any of its Branches, is now 3d. per cent.



HER MAJESTY'S STEAM-SHIP "SEAGULL," COMMANDER MONTAGU O'REILLY.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

A little further the students make fascines and gabions to construct a battery for field-guns; it stands close to a regular trench or zigzag of approach. Further still is the rifle-ground, where the students are exercised with the new Enfield musket.

Students and professors wear a military uniform. It is the undress

of the Staff, save the buttons, which bear the inscription "Practical Military Institution," and a white belt.

We understand that Captain Lendy was a pupil of the celebrated School of St. Cyr, and also of the Staff School. In the recent speeches made in the House of Commons on the subject of Military Education

we find the whole subject of the remarks which he printed months ago. We invite persons anxious of acquiring a few sound hints on Military Education to call at Sunbury College. We have found Captain Lendy far from sparing in explanations; and we have derived much pleasure in being admitted into the mysteries of practical military training.



THE PRACTICAL MILITARY INSTITUTE, AT SUNBURY.

PRINCE ALFRED.
PRINCESS HELENA.THE REGENT OF BADEN. PRINCE ALBERT. PRINCESS ALICE.
PRINCESS LOUISA. PRINCE ARTHUR.THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE.
THE QUEEN.PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE.
THE PRINCESS ROYAL.PRINCE FREDERICK-WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.
THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE ROYAL FAMILY AT THE OPENING OF THE WELLINGTON COLLEGE.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

EVELYN MARSTON. By the Author of "Emilia Wyndham," &c. 3 vols. The author has made considerable advance over her later fictions. She has chosen a more difficult field for the subject of her tale, and conceived her principal characters with her pristine skill, as well as executed them with her pristine finish."—*Literary Gazette*.

THE YOUNG LORD. By the author of "The Disciple of Life," &c. 2 vols.

DIANA WYNARD. By the author of "Alice Wentworth." A powerfully-written tale, from which useful lessons in life may be drawn."—*Literary Gazette*.

VEILED HEARTS. By the author of "The Wife's Trials." "Will be widely read and immensely admired."—*Sunday Times*.

HURST and BLACKETT (Successors to H. Colburn).

Second Edition.—Now ready, in royal 8vo., with map and upwards of fifty illustrations, representing Sporting Adventures, subjects of Natural History, Landscapes, &c., 30s. handsomely bound.

LAKE NGAMI; or, Explorations and Discoveries during Four Years' Wanderings in the Wilds of South-Western Africa. By CHARLES JOHN ANDERSSON.

"One of the most interesting books of travel that have been written. The narrative presents a series of surprising an

adventures."—*Standard*.

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, Third Thousand, price 6d., free by post, **DICTIONARY OF FAMILIAR SAYINGS** and PHRASES, with Illustrative Anecdotes. SUTHERLAND and KNOX, 60, South Bridge, Edinburgh.

DR. CAMPBELL'S SABBATH-SCHOOL EXPOSITORY BIBLE.—THE SPECIMEN NUMBER is now ready, and may be had, gratis, of any Bookseller. The regular weekly publication of the work, in Penny Numbers, will be begun very shortly, illustrated with Maps and Plates.

W. R. M'PHIN, Publisher, Glasgow; John Snow, London. Orders received by all Booksellers.

SUPERIOR SCHOOL BOOKS. **BUTTER'S ETYMOLOGICAL SPELLING**.

BOOK and EXPOSITOR. 186th Edition. 1s. 6d. bound.

BUTTER'S GRADATIONS in READING and SPELLING, upon an entirely New and Original Plan. 41st Edition. Price 1s. 6d., bound.

BUTTER'S GRADUAL PRIMER. 35th Edition. Price 6d.

SIMPSON and Co., Whittaker and Co., Longman and Co., Hamilton and Co., London; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

Crown 8vo., cloth, price 2s. 6d.; post-free, 2s. 10s.

LONDON AS IT IS TO-DAY; WHERE TO GO AND WHAT TO SEE; with Two Hundred Engravings. London: H. G. CLARKE and Co., 232, Strand.

Second Edition, free, 8vo., handsomely bound, 6s.; free by post on receipt of the amount in postage-stamps.

I TOO. By NEWTON GOODRICH.

"Undeniably clever."—*Weekly Dispatch*. "He will achieve fame."—*Tait's Magazine*. "Displays marked originality."—*Weekly Chronicle*. "We hope to meet the poet again, and soon."—*Sunday Times*. "A healthy and manly tone, standing out in bold relief from the mandarin effusions of these degenerate days."—*Plymouth Mail*. "The book has sufficient merits of its own to force its way."—*Herts Guardian*.

London: E. TOWNSEND HAMBLIN, and Co., 42, Oxford-street; and all Booksellers.

Now ready, gratis, and post-free,

AIDS for BOOK BUYERS: by means of which a considerable saving may be effected in the purchase of Books. London: BULL, HUNTON, and Co., 19, Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

Just published (Fifth Vol.), *Public Opinion*, &c., &c.), in royal 8vo., price 10s. 6d.

STARTLING FACTS!—Misgovernment of England.—Crimes of Men in High Places.—People Cheating and Property Contrasting by the High Court of Chancery, &c., &c., &c. By CHAS. WILLIAM GREGORY (second partner in the firm of Ogilby, Moore, Gregory, and Co., &c., &c., &c.).—London: Published by the Author, 3, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street; Waterlow and Sons, Law Stadlers, Bircham-lane, Lombard-street; J. W. King, Protestant Bookseller, 172, Fleet-street.

Now ready, in two vols., 21s., bound,

REVELATIONS of PRISON LIFE. By GEORGE LAYAL CHESTERTON. Twenty-five years Governor of the House of Correction at Coldbath-fields.

"This interesting book is full of such illustration as the narrative of striking cases affords; and is, indeed, as well calculated to entertain mere readers for amusement, as to instruct and assist those who are studying the great questions of social reform."—*Examiner*.

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Price 3s. 6d. each.

DE PORQUET'S LE TRESOR. Parisian Grammar, Complément du Trésor, Exercices for Conversations, Traductrice, Secrétaire Parisien, Histoire d'Angleterre, History of England, Conversations Parisiennes, Voyage en France, Italian Trésor, Italian Conversations. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

DARNELL'S COPY-BOOKS.—Complaints

being frequently made of difficulty experienced in procuring these highly-esteemed books, teachers are respectfully informed that they are never out of print, and that their not obtaining them can, therefore, only arise from the neglect of those through whom they are supplied. Teachers who may in future meet with any difficulty in procuring the books through their own booksellers are invited to send their orders to the Publishers, Messrs. GRANT and GRIFFITHS, St. Paul's Churchyard, and they will then be immediately supplied on the terms to the Publishers. Messrs. GRANT and GRIFFITHS, St. Paul's Churchyard, and they will then be immediately supplied on the usual school terms. Four additional numbers of the larger series (No. 15 being all small-hand, and No. 16 small-hand without the divisional lines) are now ready; as are also Nos. 22, 23, and 24 (consisting of angular writing for ladies) of the smaller series. Any specimen number of the larger series, or any two numbers of the smaller series, will be sent free on the receipt of six stamps.

Just published, post 8vo., cloth, 10s. 6d.

DIGESTION and its DERANGEMENTS. By T. K. CHAMBERS, M.D., Physician to St. Mary's Hospital, and Lecturer on Medicine at St. Mary's Medical School.

"His remarks on treatment are excellent."—*Dublin Quarterly Journal*.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, New Burlington-street.

MR. HARVEY ON DEAFNESS.

Second Edition.—Just published, price 2s. 6d.; by post, 2s. 8d.

THE EAR in HEALTH and DISEASE. By WILLIAM HARVEY, F.R.C.S.

Surgeon to the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear.

London: RENSHAW, Strand.

Price 6d., post-free.

PAINLESS TOOTH-EXTRACTION with Chloroform, by Congestion. By J. WHITEMAN WEBB, L.S.A., Surgeon-Dentist, 21, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square. Operations daily, from 10 to 4.

Just published, Fourth Edition, improved, price 6s.

DOMESTIC PRACTICE OF HYDROPATHY, in 100 Diseases of Adults and Children. By EDWARD JOHN-SON, M.D., Author of "Life, Health, and Disease," late of Umbrella Hall, now of Great Malvern.

London: SIMPKIN and MARSHALL, Ipswich; J. M. Burton and Co.

DINNEFOR'D FAMILY MEDICINE

DIRECTORY, containing much practical information, especially adapted for the Clergy, Ladies, and the Heads of Families, in the absence of professional assistance. New Edition, price 2s. 6d.; by post, 2s. 8d.—Medicine Cheats in great variety, fitted for all climates.—17, New Bond-street, London.

Now ready, Fifth Edition, with cases, price 1s. 6d.; by post, 2s.

LATERAL CURVATURE of the SPINE; with a new Method of Treatment for Securing its Removal. By CHARLES VERRALL, Esq., Surgeon to the Spinal Hospital, London. Cottrell, New Burlington-street; and all Booksellers.

BELL'S NEW BURLING.—GAMSON-ON-THE-

GREEN, by THOMAS MILLER, Author of "Gideon Giles," "Godfrey Malvern," "Royston Gower," &c., will appear this day, SATURDAY, 12, and continue weekly. Price 1d.

29, Strand; and at all News Agents.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

D'ALBERT'S TRAVIATA QUADRILLES,

Just published. Price 2s. Sent post-free.

"Her Majesty's State Ball, June 17th.—M. Laurent's band played 'God Save the Queen' on her Majesty's entrance, and directly after performed a quadrille from Verdi's new opera 'Traviata' by D'Albert: in this quadrille the Queen opened the ball."—*Times*, June 18th.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

Just published, D'ALBERT'S DANSES de la COUR IMPERIALE. No. 1. LA BAL COSTUME VALSES. Illustrated by Brandard. Price 4s., post-free.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S FONTAINEBLEAU QUADRILLES (No. 2). Illustrated by Brandard. Price 3s., post-free.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

D'ALBERT'S EUGENE SCHOTTISCHE (No. 3). Illustrated by Brandard. Price 3s., post-free.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

Just published, FLOTTING ON THE WIND—STEPHEN GLOVER'S most charming ballad. "This song will become an universal favourite."—*Musical Review*. Post-free, 2s.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

BRINLEY RICHARDS' NATIONAL AIRS for the Pianoforte.—Three English Airs.—No. 1. Home, Sweet Home. No. 2. The British Grenadiers. No. 3. My Lodging is on the Cold Ground. Three Irish Airs: No. 1. St. Patrick's Day. No. 2. On the Silly Night. No. 3. Fly no. 1. Three Scotch Airs:—No. 1. The Blue Bells of Scotland. No. 2. Scots who ha'e. No. 3. And Lang Syne. "The best of all arrangements of these favourite airs; brilliant and effective in the extreme."—*Musical Review*. Price 3s. 6d.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

VERDI'S LA TRAVIATA and IL TROVATORE.—The Vocal Music and Pianoforte Arrangements, Solos, and Duets, by W. HUTCHINS CALLCOTT, from both of those admired Operas.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

THE CAPTIVE of AGINCOURT: Ballad, Sung by Madame CLARA NOVELLO, composed by G. A. MACFAEREN.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

P. DE VOSS' NEW PIECES for the PIANO-FORTE.—The Nain's Dream, 2s. 6d.; La Preriere Mazurka, 2s. 6d.; Valse Brillante, 3s.; and Marche Guerriere, 3s. 6d.

CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

MISS P. HORTON'S (Mrs. T. GERMAN REED) Popular ENTERTAINMENT.—The favourite Song, "UNDER A HEDGE," "THE FAIREST of THE FAIR," sung by Mrs. Reed (late Miss P. Horton), in her amusing entertainment, "Popular Illustrations," are published by CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

MISS POOLE'S New and Popular Song, MAY GUARDIAN ANGELS HOVER NEAR THEE, composed for her by FRANK ROMER, which is so enthusiastically received at all the concerts, is published by DUFF and HODGSON, 6s., Oxford-street.

NEW BASS SONG.—THE ROBBER'S DREAM. Composed by E. L. HIME. Price 2s. (postage-free). This song, sung by Mr. Thomas, is highly effective, and will be a valuable acquisition to bass-singers.

DUFF and HODGSON, 6s., Oxford-street.

NEW SONG.—THINE FOR EVER. By the Author of "Will you love me then as now?" "I'll love you more," &c. Price 2s. postage-free. This beautifully and elegantly composed air, both with regard to words and music, that secured for its predecessors that immense popularity which they deservedly obtained.—DUFF and HODGSON, 6s., Oxford-street.

MY DREAM THRO' ALL THE NIGHT. Performed by Herr KOENIG at M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS. Composed by ANGELINA. Price 2s. Postage-free.

JULLIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

BORBIN' AROUND!—Sung by Mrs. Florence in the "Yankee House-keeper" 2s. 6d., post-free, 4s.

being No. 1022 MUSICAL BOUQUET. Also, "Katy Kline," "Cheer, 2s. 6d.; "Nancy Till," "Nelly was a Lady," "Old Kentucky home," "Nelly Bly," and "Old Folks at Home"—all 3d. each, with piano accompaniments; or, the 8 songs free by post for 2s. 6d.—Musical Bouquet Office, 192, High Holborn.

100 PSALMS and HYMNS (Words and Music), for Schools and Families, by the most Esteemed Masters, arranged for three voices, with piano or organ accompaniments. In Illustrated Wrapper, price 1s., post-free, 14 stamps; or in cloth, price 1s. 6d., post-free, 20 stamps.—MUSICAL BOUQUET Office, 192, High Holborn.

JULLIEN and CO.'S MUSICAL PRESENTATION and CIRCULATING LIBRARY combined.—Subscribers to this Library are presented with £3 3s. worth of music every year. Prospects forwarded on application to JULLIEN and CO., 214, Regent-street.

JULLIEN and CO.'S CORNET-à-PISTONS, Approved and tried by Herr KOENIG.

No. 1.—The Drawing-room Cornet-à-Pistons (by Courtois), used by Herr KOENIG.

2.—The Concert Cornet-à-Pistons (by Courtois), used by Herr KOENIG at M. Jullien's Concert.

3.—The Military Cornet-à-Pistons.

4.—The Amateur Cornet-à-Pistons.

5.—The Navy Cornet-à-Pistons.

6.—The Ordinary Cornet-à-Pistons (First Quality).

7.—The Ordinary Cornet-à-Pistons (Second Quality).

List of Prices, with Drawings of the Instruments, may be had on application. JULLIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

HARMONIUMS at CHAPPELL'S.—The HARMONIUM by ALEXANDRE is the only instrument of the kind that remains in tune, from the simplicity of its construction, but is slightly affected by changes of weather, and is alike calculated for the Church, Chapel, School, or Drawing-room.

No. 1. In oak case, one stop, 5 octaves, 10 guineas.

2. In mahogany case, one stop, 12 guineas.

3. In oak case, 3 stops, 15 guineas; rosewood, 16 guineas.

4. With five stops—oak, 22 guineas; rosewood, 23 guineas.

5. Eight stops—oak, 26 guineas; rosewood, 28 guineas.

6. Twelve stops, oak or rosewood, 35 guineas.

7. One stop, and percussion action, in oak, 16 guineas.

8. Three stops, and percussion action, in rosewood, 20 guineas.

9. Eight stops, percussion action, oak or rosewood, 33 guineas.

10. Twelve stops, percussion action, in oak, 40 guineas.

11. Twelve stops, percussion action, large size, in rosewood, 45 guineas.

12. The new patent model—15 stops, percussion action, expression à la main, &c., the most perfect Harmonium that can be made, in handsome oak or rosewood case, 55 guineas.

Full descriptive lists on application.

CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

HARMONIUMS (NEW MODEL). CRAMER, BEALE, and CO., 201, Regent-street.

MUSICAL BOX REPOSITORY, 32, Ludgate-street (opposite Everard's), London.—WALES and M'COLLACH are direct Importers of NICOLE FIERES' celebrated MUSICAL BOXES, playing with unrivaled brilliancy of tone, the best Popular, Operatic, and Sacred Music. Large sizes, four airs, £1 6s